



THE
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or COMPENDIUM of
Entertaining Knowledge
Containing
the Greatest Variety of
the most curious & useful Subjects in every Branch
OF
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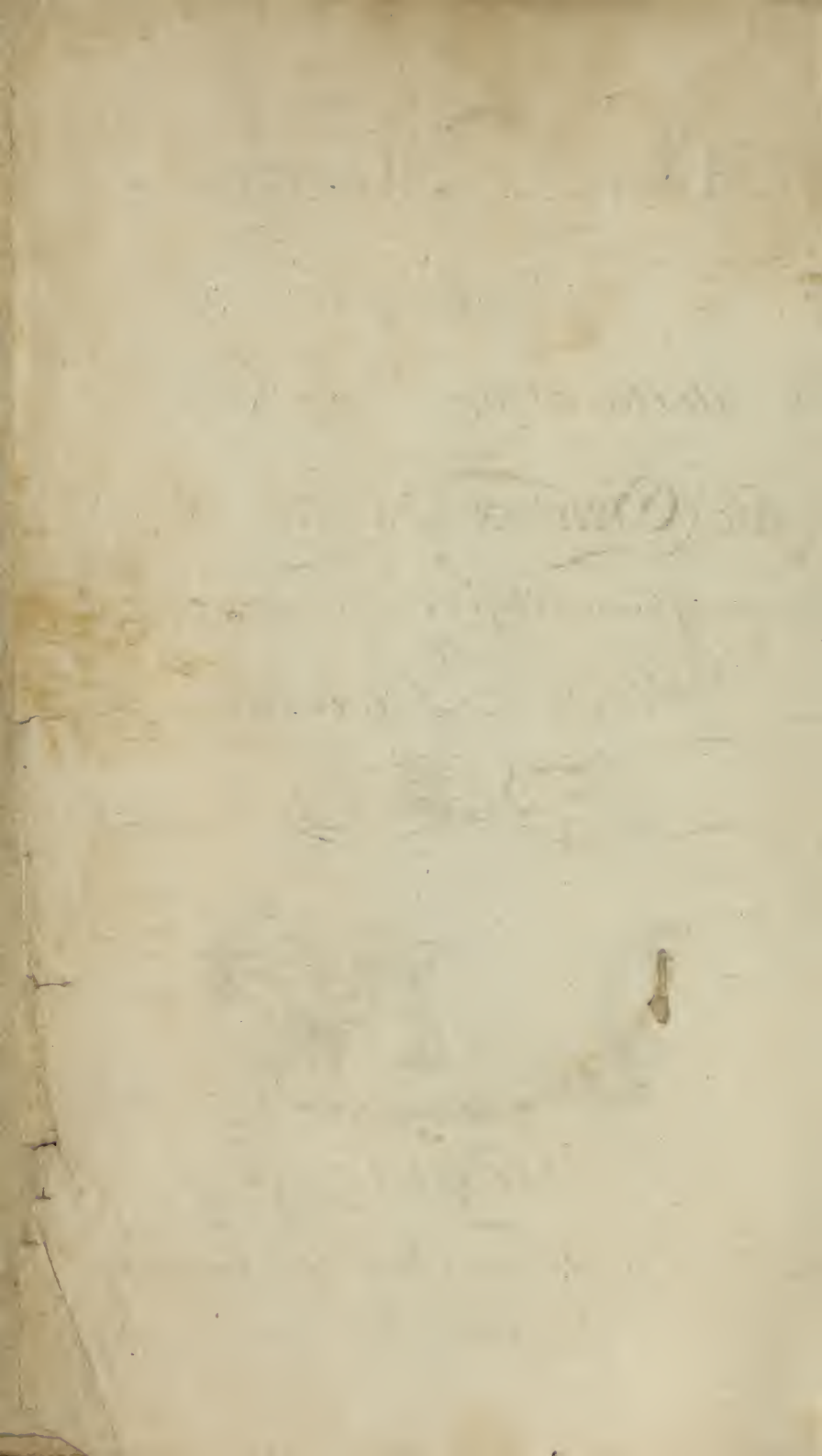


DUBLIN.

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New Thoughts on the old Year.

THIS Season was particularly devoted by our ancestors to all kinds of festal proceedings; but we, in this age of progressive improvement, are not contented with such proceedings only once in a year; but during the course of every revolving Moon, are in a perpetual pursuit of pleasure, from January to December. It is from this strong impulse to spend every month in the year, as well as the last, in frolic and festivity, that we find so many persons, at the end of an old year, in no situation to begin a new one with their accustomed spirit. Few men, indeed, in this age of unlimited dissipation, give themselves time to look into the state of their affairs. It is no wonder, therefore, that they gradually run into confusion; and many, dreading an inspection into their finances, are at length thrown into embarrassments from which they cannot disentangle themselves.—The number of persons whom we see degraded in the Gazette is not at all to be wondered at; but it is matter of some astonishment that the catalogue of them is not increased, as the majority of mankind live far beyond their circumstances, and take unwarrantable liberties with the property of other people, to supply their own unnecessary expences. No man, with any pretensions to *Taste* (that equivocal word by which thousands are deluded, and thousands undone) can now exist without a large, well-furnished house, a genteel table, to which every body, with very little distinction as to character, is admitted; smart liveries, spare beds, and a handful of guineas always at command for Card-tables, Play-houses, Balls, &c. not forgetting the great *sine qua non*, a Carriage for the conveyance of his body (his mind is quite out of the question) to the above-mentioned places of variegated entertainment.

With regard to a carriage, many people deem it indispensibly requisite for the support of their consequence in the polite world. Mrs. Tape, the wife of a (not very eminent) haberdasher of small wares, talked her husband into this way of thinking about a month ago, by telling him, that she “could not possibly do any longer without a carriage, as every body was come, or coming to town.”

While I was walking soberly on, a few days ago, in my furlout, being apprehensive of a shower when I set out, I was somewhat surprised at being saluted from a smart chariot, by a smart young fellow, *bien poudré*, who, pulling the check-string, asked me, if he should give me an airing in the Park? I started and looked up to January, 1777.

see from whom I was addressed to me.

Tape himself) in spite of I keep up the fine Gentleman, which he had too hastily assumed at my discovering him in a which neither Nature, Education, nor Fortune had qualified him to shine. I had certainly reason to be ashamed of my situation; and I could not help thinking my own mind, that he was driving to destruction. However, I accepted of his polite offer, though I believe at the same time, that it originated from vanity, more than from good-nature. I accepted of it, merely because I wished to be acquainted with Tom's motives for a procedure which had the strongest appearance of indifference. On my seating myself by his side, I began by telling him, I was glad to see him in a condition which would justify his setting up a carriage; adding, I hoped that he had not been too precipitate (as young tradesmen were sometimes in too great a hurry to appear in such a stile of life), and that he had a good bottom to build upon. “To be sure (replied he, rubbing his eyes, and throwing his eyes about with a satisfied air) I have taken care of that, and it is worth a thousand pounds! I have taken the two last words in a new sense, that one would have been possessed of a Plumage worth a thousand pounds, sir, will amply suffice, to set up a carriage.”

“I have,” he subtly (said I); but a thousand pounds enable you to do more. The first expence is considerable, but is trifling when you reflect on the larger demand which will be made upon your pocket for the support of it, with all the taxes annexed—hay, corn, oats, servants, &c.”

“True, Sir (answered he, looking down as if he was somewhat at a loss, and as if he really had not considered till that moment, that his cattle and his coachman would be in the least expensive to him. At last, raising his eyes, as if just recovered from a profound reverie, he added) Why, as you say, these here things are expensive, but you know we cannot have every thing about us handsome without money; and you must know, that as my ticket came up a Thousand Pound Prize in this Lottery, my wife would not let me alone till I rid in my chariot; as she said, and sensibly enough too, that what signified people's having money, if they did not make the most of it.”

Here I could no longer keep any gravity, in my countenance. I therefore told Tom, laughing, “That I was afraid he

east of his of any man I
 as you say (replied Tom) I
 I shall improve it; but then,
 one has one's penny-worth for
 —I rides about in my own
 not as great as a Lord, and there is ne-
 a Duke in the land can do more. No
 you know, sir, (continued he, with
 a supercilious smile) can ride in two car-
 riages at once, tho' he may ride upon
 three horses at the same time."

"Why no (answered I), we are not
 yet arrived to such a pitch of ingenuity;
 but there is no saying how soon we may
 in this age, remarkably distinguished for
 its character out of the *common road*. I
 am of opinion, therefore, that the man
 who cannot be contented without a car-
 riage, stands a very poor chance for happi-
 ness, especially with one, as so many peo-
 ple keep four or five, and are yet at a
 considerable distance from a state of fel-
 icity."

"You are in the right, I believe (repli-
 ed he, rubbing his hands); but if I am
 obliged to lay my carriage down, I shall
 only be where I was, as you know."

"That is not quite so (said I);
 you may, possibly, be where you never
 was before in your carriage."

In a short time after this
 concerned (because, but
 not surprized (because, the
 Gazette; as, I was, you know,
 that he himself, to ap-
 partments in the, that his
 houses, horses, and furniture
 of all sorts were to be, which was
 the revolution produced in poor Tape's af-
 fairs, by his success in the Lottery! And,
 indeed, repeated experience sufficiently
 convinces us, that the man who appears
 to be a very fortunate being, is often in a
 fair way to be one of the most unlucky
 fellows in the creation.

The Storm. A moral Tale.

MR. Fletcher, a gentleman possessed
 of a considerable estate in the North,
 was not more respected on account of his
 opulence, and the magnificent style in
 which he lived, than esteemed for his be-
 nevolent disposition, and beloved for his
 hospitality. Yet neither his riches nor his
 virtues could exempt him from disappoint-
 ment and affliction: he was severely dis-
 appointed, and severely afflicted by losing,
 at different periods of his life, five sons,
 who all promised to be every thing a father
 could desire them to be, and of three
 blooming daughters, only one of them
 survived, the amiable Julia, who, with a

form perfectly pleasing, had also a well im-
 proved mind, and the delicacy of her
 manners was enchanting: generous and
 good, dutiful and affectionate.—She was,
 indeed, exactly what a young woman
 ought to be, and the chief delight of her
 doating parents, who spared no expence to
 embellish the beautiful person and solid un-
 derstanding which nature had bestowed
 upon her. With regard to the latter, Mr.
 Fletcher paid a particular attention to the
 cultivation of it, being extremely well
 qualified to be her preceptor, and she, full
 of gentleness and docility, affection and o-
 bedience, not only received all his paternal
 instructions with the sincerest pleasure, but
 really loved him for taking pains to make
 her the most accomplished of her sex in
 that part of the country in which they re-
 sided.

It cannot but be supposed that such a
 woman as Julia, with all her personal and
 intellectual charms, and heirs to a very
 large fortune, had a number of admirers.
 —The gentleman, however, whom her
 father seemed most inclined to favour, was
 not quite so agreeable in the eyes of the
 daughter.—Julia could not look upon the
 man whom her father encouraged, in the
 light of a husband: yet she was of so du-
 tiful a disposition, that she tried to conquer
 all her little prejudices, and to bring her-
 self to consent to what her father approved
 of, as she was wise enough to know that
 he was, from his long intimacy with Mr.
 Beesley, more capable of forming a judg-
 ment of his character than she herself
 was.

One evening, when she was going to a
 ball, which a particular friend of her fa-
 ther's gave upon the anniversary of his
 wedding-day, she danced with a Mr. Selby,
 a young man with an elegant person, and
 adorned with many graceful accomplish-
 ments:—but that person, and those ac-
 complishments, had thrown him too much
 into a style of extravagance and dissipation,
 which had greatly injured his fortune, (at
 no time a large one) and gave him too
 strong a propensity to the most licentious
 pleasures and pursuits of the age. By
 falling into an intimacy with improper
 companions, his morals were corrupted:
 he had, however, naturally, with a good
 understanding, good feelings: he was hu-
 mane, generous, and obliging; and he
 displayed all his insinuating powers, on the
 evening above-mentioned, with such a vi-
 gorous exertion, when Miss Fletcher was
 his partner, that he with those powers, add-
 ed to his external advantages, gained a
 complete victory over her heart, and forced
 her to draw a comparison between him and
 Beesley,

Beesly, by no means favourable to the latter. So unfavourable, indeed, was her decision to Mr. Beesly, that she could not, with all her most dutiful endeavours, bring herself to behold him, with any degree of patience, in the character of a lover.

Selby, finding that he had very powerfully recommended himself to Miss Fletcher's attention, as her partner at the ball, was determined to improve the advantage he had obtained. Accordingly he not only waited on her the next morning, in order to make a polite enquiry after her health, and to hope she was perfectly recovered from the fatigues of the preceding evening, but embraced every opportunity to render himself still more and more agreeable to her; and his artful behaviour succeeded, as she soon gave him all decent encouragement with *her* eyes to believe that the language conveyed by *his* was not only thoroughly *understood*, but thoroughly *felt* by her.

The tender proceedings of these two lovers, however, with their expressive eyes, could not remain long concealed from the observation of others. Mr. Fletcher, the moment he discovered his daughter's predilection in favour of Mr. Selby, and the progress he had made as a fortunate lover, resolved to put a stop to an acquaintance, which was paving the way for a connection, of which he could not approve.—In consequence of this resolution, he mentioned the discovery he had made to his daughter, and not only forbade her to give the slightest encouragement to Selby, but recommended Beesly to her, at the same time, in warmer terms than ever.

Julia, not a little affected by the earnestness with which her father pleaded in Mr. Beesly's favour, began to think it absolutely necessary to comply with his wishes, notwithstanding her secret prepossessions, which militated strongly against them, and strove again to render her inclination subservient to her duty: but she strove to no purpose. Selby, not being able to bear the thoughts of giving up the fairest opportunity he ever had met with to *improve*, not to say *repair* his shattered fortune, by marrying a rich heiress, threw himself continually in her way, and by repeated assurances of the sincerest, and tenderest passion, delivered in the most animated language: a passion which would, he swore, eternally torment him, if it did not render him an object worthy of being loved by the woman whom he adored.

Poor Julia was staggered by these solemn assurances, articulated in a manner the most winning to be conceived, and be-

gan to feel it impossible to choose between her duty and her passion. She even sighed for a favourable opportunity to let Selby see how pleasing was her compliance to her; and determined to tell her father, if he renewed the conversation in Beesly's behalf, that it was not in her power to be happy herself with him, or to render him so.—

This line of conduct she pursued, but it little availed her. Her father's reply shook her resolution, and she once more attempted to be obedient to his will, having the strongest reason to be satisfied with his tender concern for her happiness, and with his parental anxieties relating to it, the joint operation of her gratitude and affection made her very averse to a behaviour which directly opposed his parental commands: especially when he informed her, at the same time, that though he preferred Beesly on account of his character, as he was entirely unexceptionable, for his son, he could not, setting aside the strong claims he had to his preference, he ought not to encourage Selby, knowing him to be vain, extravagant, and with a temper not calculated to promote any woman's felicity in the marriage state.

Julia sighed at what she heard, apprehensive that her father's picture of her lover, though slightly sketched, was but too correctly drawn. Of her father's integrity as a man, and his affection as a parent, she had no doubt; but his opinion, yet Selby's attachment, being a nature, his youth, and his unremitted vigour, gave a confirmation of his love. She was extremely pained at the idea of relinquishing a man so forward to please, a man who appeared so truly attached to her. With regard to the imperfections with which her father had charged him, as she had not discovered them herself, she was ready to believe that they had no existence; and that if he was chargeable with them, they had certainly been magnified by a rival, who made it his business to lessen Selby, in order to recommend himself.

Influenced by such considerations as these, which were strengthened by the assurances of her lover's being utterly unable to live without her, and of his resolving to become the very man she wished him to be, if she would but give him a fair trial, Julia, at last, not only consented to meet him privately in her father's park, but to elope with him, if she could bring herself to act in a manner which deviated so widely from the duty which she owed to her father, and from the respect which she owed to herself: a respect which had been

to her mind, to prevent her from doing any thing that might tend to place her in a degrading light. When a woman loses her consequence in the eyes, she cannot expect to appear with any importance in the eyes of others.

Julia, now too much under the dominion of love to be swayed by any prudential reflections, was powerfully prompted to meet the man of her heart at the place appointed. She was naturally timid to an uncommon degree; but love, which so often renders cowards courageous, enabled her to set out, followed only by her faithful *Fidelle*, a little dog, of which she was exceedingly fond, but which she would have driven back at that time:—yet all her endeavours, with those of *Selby*, added to them, were insufficient.—*Fidelle* would not leave his affectionate mistress; sometimes he ran before her, sometimes leaped round her, and was more playful than she had ever seen him.

Selby, particularly chagrined at the dog's close pursuit of his mistress, fearing it might be accompanied with a detection of her elopement, renewed his efforts to get rid of him; but all his efforts were still unsuccessful. To increase his chagrin, a black cloud now made its appearance over their heads. A violent storm soon arose, attended with thunder and lightning, sufficient to terrify the boldest and most intrepid than *Selby* could be.—Clapping his hands over his eyes, when she saw the storm, he turned back immediately to the house, crying out—“Oh! this is to punish me for disobeying my dearest father! But I will return to him directly—I will confess my folly, and my remorse for having committed it. I am well assured that his great goodness will pardon his repenting child!”

Selby, startled at this exclamation, much more than at the increasing tempest, (which was furious enough to alarm a man less apt to be appalled upon such an occasion) intreated her not to form a resolution so destructive of his peace; desiring her also to assume a proper degree of courage: assuring her that from the appearance of the sky, he was certain the storm would soon be over. With the tenderest accents did he endeavour to prevail on her to proceed with him, telling her they would soon reach the post-chaise, which waited for him at the end of the park.

In vain he pleaded, in vain he persuaded: his hat and her bonnet were now blown off; the latter was soon whirled out of sight. His hair stood, literally, erect. *Fidelle* also appeared considerably affected

by the conflict of the elements. Casting a piteous look at his distressed mistress, he set up a howl, which contributed to increase her terror, and to fortify the resolution she had made to return. “I will go to my father, Mr. *Selby*,”—cried she, “however dangerous my situation may be. If I am destroyed before I reach him, I shall merit the destruction.—How could I think of leaving such a parent, who he has been to me?—How, indeed, can any woman rationally expect the protection of Providence, when she acts so flagrantly in opposition to her duty, and to the delicacy of her sex? Detain me not, therefore, Sir, for nothing shall prevail on me to be guilty of an action, for the commission of which I cannot be justified by discretion.—Were the sky to become this moment as serene as it is tempestuous, I would turn back, as it is incumbent on me to do my duty, in every shape, without being compelled to it.”

Selby, finding that his persuasions to go on with him, and his attempts to make her believe the storm would soon be over, were equally fruitless, told her, since she persisted in giving him up, though she knew his whole happiness depended on her favour, he would attend her to her father, and in his presence take his last look of her.

On the utterance of these few concluding words, in a tone of the deepest despondence, she started and trembled, and when she gave him her hand to convey her back, sighed. Yet though her heart still pleaded forcibly in his behalf, she would not yield to a proceeding which would admit of no justification. She ran—she almost flew—winged by haste as well as terror.

On her arrival at her father's house she entered the hall at one door, just as he was retiring from it at another, having made enquiries after her, and been informed that she was seen walking towards the park. Fond of his dearest child, and fearful of her being exposed to the rage of the tempest, he was on the point of facing it all to secure her from its fury.—At that instant hearing her cry in a feeble voice, “O my father,” he turned back and beheld her pale and trembling, with *Selby* at her side, who still held her hand, and whose eyes were fixed on her's with an ardent tenderness, which even the presence of Mr. *Fletcher* could not restrain.—Breaking from him instantaneously, and flying to her father, she threw herself on her knees before him, and exclaimed—“Forgive me, Oh forgive me, Sir, though I do not deserve forgiveness; as I had designed to go away with Mr. *Selby*,
at

secure from any further attempts on his life. The Duchess regent, who was concerned for the honour of her sex, and the happiness of two persons who had suffered so much, and seemed to have been born for each other, joined the hands of Stradella and his beloved Hortensia, and they were married. After the ceremony Stradella and his wife, having a desire to visit the port of Genoa, went thither, with a resolution to return to Turin: The assassins, having intelligence of their departure, followed them close at their heels. Stradella and his wife, it is true, reached Genoa; but, the morning after their arrival, these three execrable villains rushed into their chamber and stabbed each to the heart. The murderers had taken care to secure a barque which lay in the port; to this they retreated, and made their escape from justice, and were never heard of more.

Substance of Mr. Foote's Trial at Westminster-Hall.

MONDAY Dec. 9, came on before the Right Hon. Earl Mansfield, and a special Jury of Gentlemen of the county of Middlesex, in the Court of King's-bench, Westminster, the trial of Samuel Foote, Esq; for an assault with intent to commit an unnatural crime. The indictment was removed from the inferior Court by Certiorari, and stated a variety of facts unfit for publication. The prosecutor, John Sangster, deposed, that he had lived as coachman with Mr. Foote for a considerable time before he went last to Ireland; and that, upon his last journey to that kingdom, he changed his station and became his footman. That, while he continued there, the defendant once committed an act of very great indecency, and several times amused himself with asking him obscene questions. That he assaulted him at his house in Suffolk-street on the first of May, and the two succeeding days at North End, in the stable; where, on the second attempt, he offered him 20 or 30 guineas; upon which he (the prosecutor) called him a —, and struck him a blow on the head, which obliged him to desist. That he complained to the coachman and other servants, and determined to quit the service, which he accordingly did immediately. That he was very much dissatisfied with the treatment he had received, and that, upon his arrival in town, he communicated the affair, first to his brother, and then Doctor Fordyce, with whom he had formerly lived; after which he gave his information before Sir John Fielding, and procured the warrant, upon which the defendant was taken into custody. Williams, the then coachman, confirmed that part of the above testimony which re-

January, 1777.

spected him; and, being asked, said he came a reluctant witness.—It appeared, however, that a few days ago, this witness applied to Mr. Jewell, telling him he was apprehensive of being called upon, and begged at the same time a character, Mr. Foote having always refused to give him one. The prosecutor, being asked, said, that two Gentlemen assisted him in the prosecution.

Dr. Fordyce confirmed the testimony of the prosecutor respecting his application to him, and said, that he was extremely cautious in giving his advice, but he desired him, if he intended to prosecute, by all means to apply to Sir John Fielding, of whose superior judgment he had the highest opinion. The Doctor gave the prosecutor a very good character, and delivered himself with tenderness and candor.

Mr. Bond, one of Sir John Fielding's Clerks, deposed, that he took the information from the prosecutor before Sir John, who dictated for him, but could not speak positively touching the day of the week, or month, when the fact in Suffolk-street was said to have been committed; for it was urged by the Counsel for the defendant, that, upon the first examination in the morning, the prosecutor said, that the fact was committed on the first day of May, which he described to be on Monday; and that he did not charge the day until evening, when, by means of a declaration from the defendant himself, he found out the mistake, and altered the charge to Wednesday, which was the day upon which May began.—At this stage of the business it was thought necessary to send for Sir John Fielding, who did not however arrive in Court until Mr. Wallace was advanced in his defence. His testimony was at length received, but he could not charge his memory with any thing which could throw a light upon the object. Sir John said, he only remembered there were two facts charged, and upon the information of the prosecutor had granted his warrant.—Mr. W. then continued his defence, which he would support with evidence of fact, although he remarked, that the prosecutor's own evidence was sufficient to convict of the vilest and most malevolent crime.—The two first witnesses in behalf of the defendant were two of the Performers, each deposed, that, for a number of years it was usual for the Players to meet at the Theatre on the 1st of May, in order to arrange matters for the ensuing season; and on the 1st of last May they were assembled there, when they received information from the defendant, that he could attend them until the Monday.

that he did not therefore come to town until that time. They were confirmed by Mr. Jewell and his wife in this particular, the former of whom farther deposed, that the prosecutor did not retire from his Master's service, but was discharged for a variety of crimes, particularly drunkenness and abusive language.

Earl Mansfield, in delivering the charge remarked principally upon the perjury, which was proved by the alibi; and the Jury immediately pronounced the defendant Not guilty.

As no proof appeared upon Mr. Foote's trial, that could possibly tend to the conviction of that Gentleman, it must give pleasure to every honest mind to find the designs of an interested individual or two thus counteracted by the impartial verdict of an English Jury.—What man, if such groundless and malicious prosecutions were countenanced, could sleep secure of his character—however innocent, however circumpect his conduct, if the incoherent testimony of a discharged servant were sufficient to affect it but in the eye of the world?

the noblest work of God," and I suppose according to the latitude he gives the appellation, he is strictly right; but where is the man who can put his hand upon his heart, and rigidly declare he never erred against his conscience?

Sir G. Where is the man! Here is the man.

Pliant. Stop, Sir George; did you never attempt to impose upon an innocent female? Did you never pretend an imaginary passion for a real one, when lust, not love, animated your fondness?

Sir G. Boys tricks—those times are gone and past.

Pliant. Did you never rack a tenant, or distress a farmer, when you was in no distress yourself?

Sir G. Every man has a right to have his own.

Pliant. Did you never litigate a suit, when you were conscious you were wrong, building not upon the justice of your cause, but upon the length of your purse?

Sir G. An impartial English jury will always do justice: let the cause be what it will, they cannot be bribed.

Pliant. Have you not solicited for a place, and been disappointed, and is not that the cause of your present anti-ministerial vociferation?

Sir G. That was under a virtuous administration, when it was an honour to serve one's king and country.

Pliant. Have you never bid for a borough, though you rail so much at bribery and corruption?

Sir G. We all know that boroughs are marketable commodities, and like other merchandize are sold to the best bidder.

Pliant. Well, after this fair confession, I shall talk no more about honesty, and so good evening to you. [Exit.]

Sir G. This fellow is a fool, with his notions of honesty, and his poets: he would have a man give up his right, and starve for the good of the community—Pretty notions indeed! But I was a fool for talking to him—he has rather ruffled me. Waiter, order my coach. [Exit also.]

Uncle Toby's Political Distress.

WHAT a shame it is you should frighten us poor country gentlefolks out of our senses, and disquiet such a number of good old gentlewomen, his Majesty's faithful subjects! I shall give one instance of a great injury done in our family. My Uncle Toby rests an implicit faith on news-papers. They are to him what the Pope is to the Papists, to fire his zeal, or lead his bigotry in politics. With an easy fortune,

the following Dialogue, of which I was an auditor (and which I had the curiosity to take down the other evening in short-hand) will be agreeable to your readers, I think it may be admitted in your useful and entertaining Magazine.

George Crusty, and William Pliant, Esq;

FINE doings!—here is work for us finely cut out!—four pence in the pound!—six next year, I hope!—and half a dozen lotteries! Pliant. What is the matter, Sir George? seem to be out of temper.

G. Out of temper! Is there not a plague? Are you not ruined? Taxed and burthens insupportable, and for nothing! To support a parcel of lazy, idle, dissipated court-pensioners, pimps and panegyrists, and adultresses!

P. You have no place or pension, Sir George, or you would not be so angry.

G. I have a place or a pension! I do not think I shall be inrolled in such an infamous establishment, and no honest man would have his name there.

P. It is lucky for you, Sir George, you were born to an easy fortune; but I am sure you will merit of being honest, when a man is compelled to be a rogue?

G. And yet the greatest rogues are the most honest, and have the least excuse for their dishonesty.

P. The Pope tells us "an honest man's

fortune, and enjoying all the comforts of life under the mildest government, behold him for a moment throwing away the flowery sweets of happiness, seizing the bitter cup of disquietude, and becoming the prey of infatuation.

The other day in this gloomy month of November, "when the good people of England hang and drown themselves," my Uncle Toby being hipped, in a thick fog, could see nothing right. The cat broke his pipe, and Growler threw down his nipperkin of punch, as before the school boys had plundered his garden, and stole his best bunches of grapes. Soured with mishap, he sat ruminating by his fire-side, when in comes Paddy. What news from London?—O, cries Paddy, with all the fire and oratory of a Catiline, our ticket is come up a blank, and Old England is sinking. What are we all demolished? Yes, Paddy replies: the kingdom's undone; its credit is vanished! the vast increasing debt of the nation, and its wide-spreading poverty, will bankrupt us before the face of all the world! rotten at the basis, the once mighty fabric and glorious structure nods to its fall, and totters to its destruction! Seized by unskilful and by wicked hands, which know not the rudder, the reeling barque of state is hurried into a boisterous element of direful danger, where deceptions and quicksands lie concealed to draw it down to fate; and where dreadful rocks rise to oppose its passage, or crush it in a tremendous shipwreck; while all around fierce tempests are brewing, which threaten, amidst the burst of thunder, winged by fate, to sink us deep in destruction; nor is there any hand divine stretched forth from heaven to save a guilty administration!

Stopping short this great orator, Uncle Toby cried, Then it is certain we are all lost. If you doubt it, says Paddy, behold ample proof, and quires of news-papers backed his assertions. Read the great Burke, Richmond and Wilkes, on the King's Speech, with loads of eternal paragraphs, where you will find we have neither money, men, arms, nor ships, to defend ourselves against our enemies, but the genius of Britain must fall a prey to its foes: while America, crowded with her millions, fighting in the glorious cause of freedom, bids defiance to the tyrant of England! In short, we are now tumbling down the gulph of perdition! he ended groaning.

Thus thunder-struck, my poor Uncle Toby looked aghast. Down dropped from his trembling hand a mighty mug of ale; and smiting his breast, he cried, Then will I hurry to London, and save the wreck of my fortune. No more he said, but

jumping up in haste, threw down the tea-table, and ran to secure a place in the stage; nor could the plaintive voice of Gammar Wellwou'd his wife, nor the friendly one of his neighbour, alter his resolution.

Next morning Uncle Toby mounts the stage coach. His company consisted of Alderman Free, a contractor, a sea-sick lady given to cascading, and a droll stage-player. Politics soon took the lead. Free swore that England consisted of whores, rogues, parasites, and tyrants; and that the Americans were the finest fellows in the world, and a match for all Europe, rising up to a glorious liberty on the ruin of dissipated Britain! The Contractor extolled his patrons to the skies, and England to all the kingdoms of the earth for every kind of happiness, but called the rebels a set of ungrateful scoundrels, till the dispute was rising to blows; things, which the Alderman, being an American, gave up for the free use of words. In the confusion, what with the fright and jolting of the coach, the poor old lady began to sicken, and in the effusion of fear overwhelmed them both, which raised the Comedian's mirth, who said he expected a shower after such a thunder storm.

Mean time a scene more serious took place. A voice grating harsh discord hailed the coachman, who stopped. A highwayman demanded, with horrid imprecations, the world's great want—money; and his palsied hand held in the window a trembling pistol. What was demanded in haste was given in a hurry. But the Comedian began to praise his trade, and shamming fool cried out, daddy, daddy, look you there now; if you want money, Uncle Toby has got it all, and so escaped: while Toby was searched and plundered as much as if he had met a Provincial, it not being the Alderman's day to feel bold in the sacred defence of property!

The morning before Uncle Toby arrived in town, the coach stopped at a village to breakfast. Accordingly he marched to the Tonfor's, at once to hear news, and have the thick-set crop mowed from his chin. As he enters the shop, he cries, well Mr. Trimbush, how goes the world? Why, master, he answers, we are all in the luds. The Tories shave us closely, and the Scotch are keen as a razor to tax us, yet give us little else in return but puffs; but Whigs are the glory of the nation! Thus his tongue ran, while his fingers plied the napkin, and quickly loaded Toby's chin with lather. But see a crowd gathers round the door! What is the matter! News from town! A mighty press has swept the river. The French are land-

ing by thousands, magnified into millions by the voice of Fame. Amazed the barber stands and listens. Uncle Toby, as if planet-struck, sat staring with his eyes and mouth wide extended. The tonfor springs to the door, but first by mistake whips the wash-ball into Uncle Toby's mouth instead of the basin, who in such plight, spitting out the soap in the street, and sputtering some soap-suds in the face and eyes of a strapping surly fish-woman, receives a confounded box on the ear. Mean time, as he stood amidst the crouching news-mongers, a nimble fingered London genius, with agile touch and clean dexterity, slips from his sob the faithful companion of his hours, and leaves him to bemoan the hard fate of his political curiosity.

Now arrived in town, the hurry of trade-folks, the jostling crowds of people driving him from side to side, and the thundering coaches confirm his heated imagination, that all were in confusion, and the people running to ruin. At length, wet with showery rain, splashed all over by cart-horses, and bruised by loaded porters, unwary of his path, he reached his friend's house, and found a jovial company over a generous bowl of punch, and ladies at cards. Fatigued, he flung himself into an easy chair. Ceremony was out of time with him. Cousin Toby, you are heartily welcome; but what the deuce brings you to town!—Why, I hear you are all ruined, sinking, undone, &c.—Here he was interrupted by a burst of merriment.—Nay, you may laugh, but do not the Duke of Richmond, the Lords Chatham, Camden, Shelburne, and many others, tell us so every day? And they are too noble to tell fibs, and too wise to be mistaken!

At that Mr. Rigg got up, and seizing the bowl, cried, Here's to the best of Princes, whose people are the happiest in nature, would but they think so—and after he had drank deeply of the Pierian spring, as if inspired by the potent bowl, he thus spoke: As to the screech-owls of politics, and ravens still croaking prophetic of evils, which they wish their country, let them follow their leader Wilkes, who, jostled out of the City Chamber, in his raving fits curses the ungrateful, sickle, bawling, greasy Liv-very; and then sneaks into a corner with his French girl, and fuddling owns a setting sun! As to the Duke—See yon old woman with a peck of coals! Because his grandam was a King's mistress, he raises a farthing out of distress, and yet bawls against taxation! Like Achilles enraged, the anger of Lord Cheat'em against his brothers, first lit up the flames in America, into which he threw occasional combustibles,

and now he and his party grumble to have them extinguished, except by themselves. But his old Law Friend was kicked out of noble company for betraying to him some private conversation. The Marquis, too feeble to manage the reins of government, was jostled out of the saddle, keeping still in high pay the Irish Orator, who stands up the first of rhetoricians, deserving a better cause than that of faction. But with his pen, Julian starts from a second Junius, and hurling the long devoted dart at Lord George Germain, it falls effectual at the feet of America's great director; for he is armed with integrity, and protected by the shield of genius and ability, while the occasional writer pelts him with squibs and crackers!

He ended, and gave Uncle Toby a tumbler of warm punch, which opened his eyes, and cleared off the mist which obscured his imagination, and thus he uttered—Why what a fool was I to regard your news-mongers, your politicians, and out of place grumblers! For the future I shall laugh at their clamour, and all imaginary distress, enjoy the happiness before me, and drink prosperity to old England every night in a bumper—and so—*Nunc est Bibendum.*

An Account of the City of Limerick, extracted from ancient History, and from authentic Annals preserved in a Family, that has resided there for several Centuries. (Concluded from the Appen. p. 876.)

DONOUGH, son to Bryan Boru, and Tur-lough his grandson were acknowledged by many as monarchs of Ireland, but their titles were disputed by other provincial kings, who successively assumed the title of monarch. The succeeding princes of the race of Bryan Boru, were generally called kings of Limerick or north Munster, and their reigns were signalized by little else but intestine troubles, which lessened their power, 'till the year of our Lord 1164, that Donald or Daniel O'Brien, surnamed the Great, took on him the reins of government: He rendered his reign auspicious as well in peace as in war; he was remarkable not only for his courage but his piety, and he left behind him many lasting monuments of his munificence; he built the cathedral on the famous rock of Cashell, he founded and endowed many monasteries and nunneries in the counties of Clare, Limerick and Tipperary, and bestowed his palace in Limerick to the church, making of it a fine cathedral, extant to this day; he annexed to this cathedral very rich and extensive livings, in his grant of which he styles himself Donald king of Lum-neach;

by consequence the name of Limerick must have been given to this city by the English, who afterwards became masters of it.

This famous Donald O'Brien, king of Limerick, having married a daughter of Dermot Mac Morough, king of Leinster, seems to have espoused his quarrel, for in the year 1169, on the first landing of English forces in Ireland, Robert Fitzstephens joined Donald with some forces, and soon obliged Roderick, Monarch of Ireland, to retreat into Connaught. In 1171 Donald waited on king Henry the II. at Cashell, made submission to him, and received several presents, together with a confirmation of his small dominions from king Henry.

Notwithstanding this promise from the king, Harvy de Monte Morisco, with the consent of earl Strongbow, in 1174 invaded the territories of Donald, but was defeated with the loss of 400, some say 700 killed, among which were 4 captains. This occasioned a commencement of hostilities between Donald and the English, and in 1175 Strongbow sent a great force under Raymond le Gros, which was joined by the forces of Donald king of Osfory. They laid siege to Limerick, and having discovered a ford in that part of the Shannon which surrounds the town, they forced their passage through it, entering promiscuously with the Irish into the city, with the plunder of which they enriched themselves, kept the place in their possession, and appointed Milo of Menavia, governor thereof. Donald raised a numerous army for the recovery of Limerick, and in 1176 laid siege to it, but on Raymond's marching to its relief, Donald raised the siege, gave him battle and was defeated; whereupon he made peace with Raymond, and gave him hostages.

King Henry the II. in a parliament held at Oxford in 1177, granted to Philip de Breusa or Braos the kingdom of Limerick, or North Munster, except the city of Limerick, and Cantred of the Danes or Easterlings. In 1179 the said Philip, with 60 knights, 20 horse and many foot, accompanied by Robert Fitzstephens and Milo Cogan, with 50 knights and 90 horse marched towards Limerick, in order to make good his grant, but finding the task of taking the city to be too hazardous, he desisted from his enterprize, and returned into Wales.

In the year 1180, on the arrival of King John (then but Lord of Ireland) at Waterford, many of the Irish Nobility waited on him, but being affronted by some of his attendants, they in resentment had recourse to Donald, King of Limerick, who jointly with other Irish forces, de-

feated the English in several battles, and killed many of them in the garrison of Ardfinnan; he reinstated Roderick, King of Connaught, who was dethroned by his son Cornelius; he defeated the brave Courcy, Earl of Ulster, and in the same battle killed many English of distinction; in a battle fought by him in Dunlas O' Fогerte in 1192, he defeated the English, who in revenge ravaged and plundered Thomond. In short, the whole life of this famous Donald, King of Limerick, was a continued transition from works of piety to warlike proceedings, 'till at length he died in the year 1194, and with him finished the kingdom of Limerick, or North Munster; for though his son Donough Carbrac was stiled King of Limerick, and founded the Dominican Convent there, in which he lies buried, yet his power must have been of little consequence, for in 1195 we find Limerick to be governed by an English magistracy, and the first Provost thereof to be John Spafford.

Having now given the best and most rational account of the antiquity of Limerick, that I could possibly find, I shall proceed to mention something of its progress and present state.

In 1198, the Provost of Limerick, Adam Sarvant, had the title of Mayor conferred on him, which was ten years before London had one. The present civil government is by a Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, Town Clerk and Sheriffs, who, with the Freeman, return two members to parliament.

Half a mile above the city, and very near St. Thomas's Castle, the river Shannon divides itself, forming an island of three miles in circumference, on the south part of which the English town is built, and though it is 63 miles from the sea, vessels of 500 tons burthen come up to it with safety; its communication with the Irish town is by a broad bridge of six arches, called Baal's bridge, and with the county of Clare by another bridge of 14 arches, remarkable for being quite level, yet withstanding the force of the greatest floods and the ravage of all devouring time. On this as well as on the county Limerick side, there are large suburbs of half a mile in extent.

On the east side of the English town Walls, lies the Abbey of St. Francis, which is a privileged town in itself, and not subject to the juridical government of the city; in this place, where the county court-house stands, formerly there was a Franciscan convent the old church of which is converted into an Hospital; this convent was founded in the 13th century, by William de Burgo. The canons regular of

of the order of St. Augustin, had a monastery where the city court house is built, and in or near Quay-lane the Knights Templars had a house, as well as the Hermits of St. Augustin, the ruins whereof cannot be traced out. The fish-house near Baal's bridge is part of a priory of the Virgin Mary and St. Edward, founded in the 13th Century, by Simon Minor, a citizen. At Peter's Cell a nunnery was founded by Donald O'Brien, king of Limerick, for the canoneses of St. Augustin.

At this time [1777] there are in the city one cathedral and two parish churches, four Romish parish chapels, one Presbyterian, one Quaker, and one Methodist meeting-house, a particular history of which, and the public Buildings in general, will be given in its proper place.

In 1760 there were to the city 17 gates, of which not one is now left entire; with them has been thrown down a great part of the walls, and to the ruin of these walls, may in a great measure be attributed the present and future rise of the city; by being less confined, it is rendered more wholesome, in the place of these useless walls have been substituted spacious quays, of a great breadth, and large commodious houses, which invite gentlemen and trading people to come and live here.

The export consists chiefly of tallow, raw hides, beef, pork, and butter. The revenue of the city appears to be about 40,000l. per annum, and the number of inhabitants 40,000.

The great improvements making on one side of the city, by the right hon. Edmond Sexton Pery, and on the other by the right hon. Earl of Shelburne, will contribute greatly to its beauty and advantage. It would be injustice to the present representatives in parliament, to omit taking notice of their great attention to the welfare of the city, the interest and convenience of the inhabitants in general.

Limerick is the See of a Bishop, to which are united the dioceses of Ardfer and Aghadoe; it also gives the title of Viscount to the right hon. James Hamilton Earl of Clanbrassil, Viscount Limerick, and Baron of Clonboy, in the county of Down. It was formerly the strongest fortress, and is at present the third largest city in Ireland. It lies in 8 deg. 30 min. West Longitude from London, and 52 deg. 35 min. North Latitude; about 93-measured miles distant from Dublin, and 49, 1-half, measured from Corke.

A curious original Letter from an Attorney on his Circuit, to his Mistress in Town.

My dear Charmer,

THE circuit is now at an end, and the judges and lawyers on their return home, but no squire sentenced at the as-

sizes to transportation could have been in a more wretched plight than your humble servant; for I can safely make affidavit, that each day that I behold not your lovely face, is to me a *dies non*. Cupid the tipstaff has served me with an attachment from your bright eyes, more dreadful than a green wax process, he has taken my heart into custody, and will not accept of bail: unless you allow of my plea, I must be non suited in a cause I have set my heart on. Why will you, my charmer, while I pine in hopes of a speedy rejoinder, hang me up term after term, by frivolous delays, which tend only to gain time. I filed my bill as of last Michaelmas term, on the morrow of All Souls, in hopes ere this to have joined issue with you; it is now fifteen days from Easter-day, and by your demurring, I am as far from bringing my cause to an hearing, as before I commenced my suit; you still delay giving in your answer, which is absolutely against the practice of all courts: I would willingly quit the fattest client there, to attend your business, would you but submit to a reference, and should prefer an attendance at your chambers to those of a master in chancery.

I stand in great need of an able council to move my suit while I am absent; that sly slut Dolly, your chambermaid has taken my fee, yet I fear betrays my cause; she is ever preferring some cross bill which protracts matters, and yet I do not sue in *forma pauperis*, being ready and willing to *inseoff* you in a good jointure, and to this I will bind myself, my heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, by a deed in which you shall nominate trustees. To save expences, my clerk shall engross it, and it shall be perused by your own lawyer, it being left as a quere, how vastly preferable the title of a *femme covert*, is to that of a spinster; but you still answer short to all my interlocutory interrogatories. If I could but once obtain a leading order to try my title, by even a jury of your own friends, I am certain I should obtain a verdict in my favour, and recover costs against you, for I have a good action for attendance, and loss of time, though upon the *posse*, I do not think I could find in my heart, to issue a *capias* against you, or put you into any other court, but that of Hymen. You have equity in your own breast, and from thence I hope for relief; decree but for me, and the day of essoign shall be that of your own nuptials, and the eve of the lasting felicity of, dear creature,

Your humble suppliant,
And faithful Orator, &c.

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from App. p. 928.)

BUT that I may not seem to exaggerate, I do not state that it is indispensable to provide for the whole of the twelve millions, because I know it has been customary, though not commendable, to suffer an out-standing debt of two or three millions. And to be perfectly explicit, I wish to state the precise sum which will be necessary before the end of this very year, to place us in the same condition as we were before the American war. I think it very fair to take my line, from the noble lord's own conduct, respecting the outstanding debt. In his administration, the navy debt has been reduced as low as one million and eighty-two thousand pounds, and the exchequer bills to one million. I shall therefore on this head throw in another million, and strike off three millions from my last total of twelve millions. The noble lord's own conduct marks what even a minister thinks to be the reasonable line of indulgence, and justifies me in saying, that the least sum to be raised, which can be sufficient to restore this country to that degree of ease and affluence (such as it was) which we enjoyed before this American war, must be nine millions. I make no demands of impracticable austerity, with any view to aggravate; but I state the simple and certain difference, such as it will be at the end of this campaign, with the situation in which a commendable attention of the noble lord, in the early parts of his ministry had once placed us. I call it the certain difference of nine millions, because there can be no doubt that the extras, as estimated at five millions three hundred thousand pounds, must be much below the mark; if so, the result of the whole is this; that the nation must be prepared to support the burden of ten or twelve millions at the end of this year, for the American war.

I have often stated these matters to the noble lord in this house, without any correction from him as having over-rated them. I told the country gentlemen, both last year and this year, that they must take their leave of a three shilling land-tax; the fourth is mortgaged in perpetuity. If you are already ten or twelve millions deep, where will you be in the next year, and the next? and what taxes or funds are you provided with, or can you find? A noble person (the Earl of Stair) has given us a very accurate state of the public revenue, and has shewn that the annual surplus, even of a four shilling establishment, is but about five hundred thousand pounds a year: how is this pittance to clear off a debt of ten

millions? or, if you go on with these destructive measures, perhaps twenty or thirty millions. Take off the fourth shilling and you will find the remainder barely equal to your peace establishment; therefore the fourth shilling upon the land is all that you have left to clear your debts, or provide for future contingencies, till the landed gentlemen shall consent to give six shillings in the pound.

I have endeavoured to draw up my motions, argumentatively dependent on each other, in the manner and order that I have opened them, viz. The services of 1776, —the debts out-standing,—the ordinary ways and means,—and the deficiency unprovided for.—That they may stand upon your journals, as a caveat at least entered before these fatal measures were irretrievable. But as I do not mean to throw out any false colouring, either to the public, by the means of your votes, and as one of my resolutions contains a recital of the total navy debt, lest therefore it should appear that I made a demand for the payment of the whole, I shall offer to the house a subsequent resolution, explaining what proportion of the navy debt I do not think it necessary to have discharged, for the better security of public credit, viz. The navy bills outstanding, or at least such part as now carry interest at four per cent. amounting to about one million six hundred thousand pounds, exclusive of interest, as appears by a paper laid this day upon your table at my request. The paper is entitled, “An account of navy, victualling, and transport bills outstanding on the 20th of February, 1776.”

The reasons which induce me to offer this measure to the House, are in my poor opinion of some importance. If you look at your navy debt, or upon the paper just now presented, you will see that there are more bills of credit now outstanding than in any year for the first five years of the late war, when we had the greatest powers in Europe to contend with. What description of mine, or even what possible exaggeration, could paint the present state of this country in more alarming colours! At the very outset of this war we are driven to the same shifts, which we were not driven to in the late war, till we had attained every object of it, and till by the vigorous exertion of a great minister, we had girt the globe with conquest. When every nerve had been so long strained, and so successfully, something might then have been said for slackening the springs, and eking out with expedients; but to begin with secret shifts and hazardous expedients, what is that but confessing to a certainty, that you foresee

foresee the enormity of the expence; that you take every means of concealing it from the public eye; that you know and feel the inability of supporting a civil war, which will destroy every source of its strength and power; but that you are secretly and treacherously meditating to lead us on, confiding, as we are, uninformed, and unsuspecting as you would have us to be, step by step, to ruin?

The public have been alarmed, and perhaps not without reason, upon some supposed measures of the bank, with respect to navy bills. Wherever there are mysteries in matters of importance suspicion is justifiable. Immediately after the navy debt was moved for in parliament, it was announced, that the bank had stopped their hands in buying up navy bills, and they fell to a double discount. It was the calling for the navy debt that first brought to light the total amount of the outstanding bills, which on the 31st of December 1775 was greater than in any of the five first years of the late war. The public concluded very naturally, that there was some secret understanding between the ministry and the bank upon this subject. Doubtless buying up the navy bills by the bank was a voluntary act of their own, even if it were concerted with the ministry; but still the circumstances, taken all together, appear suspicious. Why should the bank have prevented themselves, as they seem to have done, from purchasing navy bills at the double discount? For the moment they left off buying, the discount became double. Why should they even seem to be assisting to government in their system of contracting debts secretly and underhand?—This is tender ground. It was not originally any suspicion of mine; but I confess I took it from a paper circulated, and which I believe was sent to most members of this House, stating, that the bank had advanced above eight millions to the treasury, upon distant funds, out of the reach of circulation, to the great risk of public credit. If that be so, I still think, as I did when it was first suggested to me, that it is a most dangerous system. Its tendency is to convert the bank of England into a ministerial engine of state; and the danger nothing less, than making the executive power independent on the knowledge and consent of parliament for money. May not twenty-four directors, in some future time, be prevailed upon materially to sacrifice the interest of the proprietors at large to serve a minister? Even in the case just mentioned, it was a fortunate incident for the ministry, that, just at the time when it was their object to get what advance of money they could in secret, the

bank should seem studious to take up their navy bills at half the discount to which they fell, upon the very day on which they ceased to purchase. I repeat it again, this is tender ground: more so than is generally imagined.

I believe no one can doubt the responsibility of the bank of England; but any bank, whether public or private, may be broken, notwithstanding a very final responsibility of paying twenty shillings in the pound, and even a great surplus remaining. It is a ready responsibility that must support any bank at a pinch: distant funds out of reach, will not give support against a sudden alarm and run. Any indiscretion of the bank in advancing large sums upon very distant funds, may be extremely hazardous to themselves, and to every shop, which by habit and gradual custom considers bank notes to be as good as coin.—They are all upon one bottom. I have no all the alarms about paper credit that some gentlemen have, particularly not about bank paper; but still I think it a point of material prudence, that the bank should not be too free in advancing millions upon very remote funds. This is a very important point. I hope that I have touched it tenderly. I think I need say no more in support of my last motion, for making a satisfactory provision for the outstanding navy bills.

I will now state my motions as they follow each other argumentatively in order:

That it appears to this House, That the supplies already voted in this session, or thereabouts, of 6,157,000 (exclusive of several other services yet unprovided for) — ***

That it is the opinion of this House, That the expence of the navy for the year 1776, may probably exceed the provisions hitherto made by parliament, to the amount of — 2,500,000

That it is the opinion of this House, That the extraordinaries of the land forces for one year, from March 9, 1776, may probably amount to the sum of — 2,500,000

That it is the opinion of this House, that the expences of the office of ordnance for land service for 1776, may probably exceed the provisions hitherto made in this session, by the sum of — 300,000

That it appears to this House, that there are Exchequer bills outstanding, charged upon the first aids of this session, to the amount in principal money of 1,250,000

That

That it appears to this House, that the navy debt on the 31st of December last, amounted to the sum, or thereabouts, of - 2,698,000

That it is the opinion of this House, that for the better security of the public credit it would be proper to provide for the navy, victualling, and transport bills, outstanding on the 29th of February, 1776, amounting to the principal sum of 2,308,000*l.* or thereabouts, exclusive of interest already due, or at least for such part of the said bills as do at present carry interest at 4 per cent.

I have now stated all that I have to offer on the subject of the present state of the nation, and its revenue, which I address especially to the noble lord who is chancellor of the exchequer. It is not the first time that I have addressed him upon that subject, and to this very effect. I have done it many times in this session, both before and since Christmas; but he has always confined himself to general terms. No repeated applications have been able to extort any thing explicit from him. How can the noble lord justify such secrecy and silence, and backwardness to communicate information to this house at this important crisis? It is the duty of his office to be active and vigilant, and forward to apprise this house, in time, of every important circumstance, and not to leave the burthen upon private and uninformed members of dragging every unwilling estimate into day-light. Why will he not cultivate the confidence of the House by fair and open dealing? What interest can the noble lord have in keeping us in a state of deception? Is he afraid, that if the whole truth were laid before us, this House and the public would be less sanguine in the prosecution of the American war? I remembered the day when the noble lord told us, that others were more sanguine and impatient than himself. What are we to think of this inconsistency, that he should suffer himself to be driven to every sanguinary measure, contrary to his own better judgment? He professes the most earnest desire for peace, but submits to and supports every measure and principle of the most sanguinary kind. In the very beginning of this session he exclaimed with the most apparent earnestness and sincerity, would to God that all things were as they were in 1763! He expressly declared his readiness to dispense with taxation; he has even proposed terms with America (such as they are) which at least proves, that he does not maintain the doctrine of unconditional submission; the next day, perhaps, he is taken to task, and

January, 1777.

insulted publicly before us all, for his indolence and inactivity; then again he resumes his taxation and compulsory revenue: He submits to be the mere instrument of carrying through this house every merciless and vindictive act that is suggested to him: and very placidly acquiesces with the noble lord lately advanced to the head of the American department, who declares in the most peremptory tone, that he will reduce America to unconditional submission with fire and sword.

The place of the first lord of the treasury has usually been considered as the post of minister; but whether it be from indolence or indispotion to the service, we know not; certain however it is, that the present noble lord in that office suffers himself to be controuled and superseded, at least in American measures. A secretary of state for the American department is introduced, to give vigour to sanguinary measures, to counteract the more pacific disposition of the apparent minister, lest the house should catch the relenting mood, which in truth they appear well disposed to, whenever the noble lord at the head of the treasury gives the least opening. These are the dispositions which all his friends (and I myself am not without my partialities to him) wish to see confirmed into steady and persevering principles of action. Why will he not justify the favourable opinion of his friends, by a manly adherence to the line of lenient justice? If these principles are not merely transitory and complexional in him, let him confirm them by his actions. If he will take a decided part now, according to his professions, and not suffer himself to be over-ruled by some secret and destructive influence, he may give peace to his country and to America. It is an important moment that does not fall to every man's lot. A manly steadiness and exertion of that influence which he possesses, may rescue his country from all the horrors of a civil war: and when I have said thus much to him, his own reflection will suggest to him that the man who has so much in his power, and neglects the exertion, either through indolence, or any personal views, will have a very private or heavy load of guilt lying at his door.

However, Sir, for the present, and with respect to the materials which I have now offered to the house, I shall confine my address to the noble lord as chancellor of the exchequer, distinct from the efficient and responsible minister of the American war; a distinction which perhaps he may not be displeased with at present, and which he may find it very material to be able hereafter to justify.

I now submit myself to the noble lord's comment and correction, if I have fallen into any material error in my calculations; If not, I will, under favour of the house, reserve myself for a few words upon the general subject of the American civil war, which is the sole and ultimate object of all my prayers and labours to avert.

(To be continued.)

*The Adventures of Miss Sophia Sternheim:
From the German of Mr. Weiland.
(Continued from App. p. 273.)*

THE unhappy Sophia, after this distressful scene, determined to go to Emily, the Curate's daughter, with whom she had so early a friendship, and to hide herself from the view of the world. All her money amounted to no more than three hundred pieces, fifty of which she gave to two orphans, who lived in the house with her, and as many to the poor of the village. Her jewels, and a trunk full of clothes, were all she took with her. She soon after set off, attended by Rosina, the sister of her friend Emily, who had been a witness of all her distress.

In this situation they arrived at Vaele, near Alsace, where they found sweet consolation in the tender reception and virtuous friendship of her friend Emily and her husband. They made it their study to re-establish peace in the soul of Sophia. She employed herself in instructing a young girl, whom she had some time before intrusted to Emily's care. She assumed a fictitious name, and, in allusion to her lot, took that of Leidens (which signifies suffering) and chose to pass as an officer's widow.

It is now time to return to Derby, who, after his arrival in England, had become the confidant of Lord Seymour, who poured out his lamentations for the loss of Sophia, whilst all the power of Derby's soul inwardly exulted over him, and made the last derision of him. Seymour again dispatched couriers to Florence, but Derby found means to stop the course of his researches. The absence of his servant John appeared very suspicious, and, agreeable to Derby's advice, they visited his chamber, where they found a bit of a letter which strongly persuaded Lord Seymour he was the deliverer of the delicate Sophia: A discovery which convinced him that he had low ideas and propensities. Seymour's tenderness was changed into contempt, and he sent his couriers no longer on their travels. Seymour even began to experience the charms of a peaceful and reciprocal tenderness for Miss C——, when an unexpected order of the court obliged him and his uncle to take

a journey to Germany. Towards evening the postillion mistook the way, and the carriage stopped at an inn, where they were just going to alight, when the landlady began bawling, 'What are you English? If you are, begone; I will never suffer any of them to enter my house; so you may pass the night in the forest.' At length Lord G—— commanded silence, imagining that something very serious must have happened there, to extinguish that avidity after gain that those kind of people are generally possessed with.

He called to the woman in a friendly tone, and asked what was the reason of refusing them admittance? 'Never will I admit an Englishman,' said she, 'though they would fill my rooms with gold: I will never break the vow I have made, on the account of a dear Lady, who was basely injured by a nobleman of that nation.' They raged with impatience, and, calling her son aside, asked him the reason of his mother's aversion to the English.—'Sir, said the lad, 'about six months ago an English Lord sent his wife hither, a most beautiful young Lady; she clothed my cousin, and was so good to the poor; that we loved her as much as ourselves: but one day it happened, a considerable time after the wicked Lord was gone, that one of his servants came on horseback, and gave a letter to the Lady, and told us his master would never come again. My mother, who augured nothing good from it, slipped into the next chamber, in order to discover the contents of the letter: She saw our beautiful Lady all in tears, and heard her tell her waiting-woman her marriage was all a farce. Accordingly she departed some days after, but so sick and sorrowful, that she must certainly have died on the road; and this is the reason my mother will not suffer an Englishman to enter her doors again.'

'Alight, said he, Gentlemen! I will endeavour to appease my mother.' 'Oh, my Lord!' cried Seymour, 'it is my Sophia;—but the villain shall be punished.—It is Derby; I have long suspected him;—no one but Derby could be guilty of such an enormity. The Landlady then entered, and acquainted them with the whole affair. That Derby had been the villain was no longer a doubt with the two Noblemen. The Landlady shewed them a drawing, which, she said, had been done by the young Lady: and which, by the beauty of the outlines, and the fineness of the shades, convinced Seymour it was the performance of Sophy: A few guineas purchased this little piece, and Seymour covered it with kisses. The next morning the agitation of his mind had thrown him

into

into a slight fever; and, after taking all imaginable pains to get intelligence of the idol of his heart, to no purpose, Lord Seymour and his uncle proceeded upon their journey.

Sophia, who had no other plan but to end her days in retirement, sold the rich diamonds, while she was at Vals, which were set round the pictures of her father and mother, and also disposed of her other jewels, intending to live on the interest of the sum they produced; but, in this reverse of fortune, she did not renounce the pleasure of doing good; for she determined to teach some poor girls to work.

This idea, which she executed, was the origin of the rest of the events of her life. One of these her young scholars was found to be the god-daughter of a very rich Lady the neighbourhood: Having shewn her God-mother the work she had been taught, the Lady gained intelligence of Sophy, and solicited Emily's husband to engage Mrs. Leidens to come and live with her, and found in her house a charity-school. Mrs. Leidens at first would not consent, for fear of being known; but Emily so strongly represented to her, that she would neglect an opportunity of doing a great deal of good, that it was not in her power to resist this motive; and the fear of occasioning trouble in Emily's house, though she paid for every thing, at last determined her.

She dressed herself in the plainest manner, in a robe of striped linen exactly fitted to her shape, with handkerchiefs and large white aprons; for something English was always in her idea. Under very large bonnets she hid her beauteous hair, and part of the features of her face, her intentions being to disguise herself; but her fine eyes, that exalted smile of goodness which shone amidst the strong impression of secret pain, her admirable shape, her graceful gait, drew upon her all eyes. Her departure afflicted all; three leagues interposed between the mansion of Mrs. Hill's and Emily's, but her letters afforded great consolation to the amiable family at Vals.

(To be continued.)

Of Legislators.

HE who ventures to undertake forming a nation, must consider himself in a state of changing human nature, and of transforming every individual, who by himself is a perfect whole, into a part of a much greater whole, from which this individual receives, in some measure, his life and being; of altering the constitution of man, to strengthen it; of substituting a

partial and moral existence to the physical and independent existence we have all received from nature; in a word, he must take from man his own strength, to give him powers which are foreign to him, and which he cannot make use of without the assistance of others. The more dead and annihilated these natural powers are, the more great and durable are the acquired, and the institution is more lasting and perfect; so that, if every citizen is nothing of himself, and can do nothing except through all the others, and the acquired force is equal through the whole, or superior to the sum of the natural strength of all the individuals, it may be said, that the legislature is arrived at the greatest height of perfection it can possibly attain.

If it is true, that a great prince is uncommon, what must a great legislator be? The first has only to follow the model the other has designed. The one is the mechanic who invents the machine; the other the workman only, who erects and puts it in motion.

The ancient legislators placed their decisions in the mouths of their gods, to draw by the divine authority those whom human prudence could not move. But every man is not capable of making the gods speak, nor of making himself believed, when he declares himself their interpreter. The noble soul of the legislator, is the true miracle which proves his mission. Any one may grave tables of stone, purchase an oracle, to feign a secret commerce with some divinity; teach a bird to speak in his ear, or find other gross means to impose upon the people. He who knows no more than this, may assemble by accident a band of mad-men, but will never found an empire, and his extravagance will soon perish with him. Vain impostures form a transient band only; it is wisdom alone which renders it durable. The Judaic-law, and that of the son of Ishmael, which, for upwards of ten ages, has ruled half the world, proclaim, even at present, the great men who dictated them; and, while proud philosophy, or blind party spirit, sees them in the light of happy impostors only, the true politician admires, in their institutions, that great and powerful genius which presides over lasting establishments.

A people never becomes famous, till its legislature begins to decline. We are ignorant during how many ages the laws of Lycurgus made the Spartans happy, before they came to be talked of in the rest of Greece.

On Gratitude.

GRATITUDE is ever the expression of the heart; it is that virtue which binds the son to the father, the subject to the king, the friend to his friend; that forms, in short, the sweetest accord, the most charming harmony between the constituent members of society. This sentiment was never the work of art. Heaven assigned it to some privileged souls; and such a precious gift should always be preferred to all the other presents celestial goodness may confer.

Ye, who never received a benefit, without graving it on your hearts, envy not to the ungrateful the riches, honours and pleasures they may enjoy! Born with that sensibility of soul, ye retain a more valuable advantage, ye possess one of the sources of true happiness! I shall say then, happy the beneficent heart, happy the man that gives with generosity, but still more happy the grateful heart, happy he that receives with gratitude. Both have inalienable rights to the esteem and friendship of thinking and feeling man. If beneficence be an assured mark of an enlarged soul, gratitude is a certain proof of its elevation. Both sentiments are founded on grandeur and nobleness of heart. Let us therefore be not surprised, if the greatest men, if they whose paths were always straight towards heroism, were also the most sensible of services done them.

Pyrrhus, Alexander, and Alphonso, king of Arragon and Sicily, reputed it their greatest glory never to forget a benefit: even animals, as lions, horses, elephants, whose instinct inspires them with most grandeur, are also the most grateful. The earth makes a return in profusion of her treasures in favour of those who have lent her but a few seeds. Rivers carry, in great waves to the sea, the waters they have received in slight vapours; and thus hearts, truly grateful, never suffer themselves to be conquered in generosity: they would sacrifice whatever is dearest to them, even their lives for those who have obliged them. Of this we have a notable example in Thuanus's History of his time,

In 1594, Marshal D'Aumont took Crozon in Brittany from the Leaguers. He had given orders for putting all the Spaniards of the garrison to the sword. Notwithstanding the penalty of death decreed against those who should not execute the general's orders, an English soldier had saved one of the Spaniards. The English soldier, brought for so doing before the council of war, acknowledged the fact, and added, he was willing to die, provided the Spaniard had his life granted him.

The marshal surprized, asked why he interested himself so much in saving him? Because, answered he, on a like occasion, he once saved my life, and gratitude requires I should now save his, at the expence of my own. The marshal, charmed with the Englishman's goodness of heart, granted him his life with that of the Spaniard, passed many commendations upon them, and made them a handsome gratification.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

If the following Extract from a Sermon on *Jonah, Chap. 3. ix.* composed by the Rev. John Pick, Rector and Vicar of the Parish of Fethagh, and Diocese of Ossory, for the 13th of December, 1776, merits a Place in your entertaining Magazine, its Publication will oblige your most obedient Servant,

COMITATUS KILKINIENSIS.

"THIS day is appointed by government as a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer. Never was such an appointment more necessary than in the present posture of our affairs. The empire of Great Britain is shaken to its very foundation by the unnatural rebellion of America. The commercial interests of the nation sustain a most alarming diminution, in consequence of such disputes. That monopoly of trade which England enjoyed on the most beneficial terms, is converted into another channel; our most perfidious and unnatural enemies the French and Spaniards have deprived us of our birth-right; bankruptcies innumerable are occasioned by the capture of our ships; intire families are reduced from the most affluent circumstances to a state of beggary and dependance; the annual profits of the crown have decreased; the dignity of the parent state is trampled under foot; an whole continent is in danger of being totally lost; the West-India islands are in a most distressed situation for want of the common necessaries of life, their usual supplies from America being discontinued, on account of their attachment to government, the wide Atlantic is to be traversed to procure for them an uncertain relief of their respective wants.

"Add to this the great expence of blood and treasure for bringing the colonies under subjection; the defenceless condition of those kingdoms; the formidable armament both by sea and land of the greatest powers of Europe against us, France, Spain, Denmark, Sweden, Sardinia, Naples, Genoa, Iuscany

Tuscany, Austria, and Bavaria—all conspiring, by every possible means, to strengthen the family-compact of the house of Bourbon.

“An unpopular ad———n; a discontented people; vice triumphant; virtue in chains; religion despised; its professors ridiculed; crowded play-houses; thin churches; blind watchmen; a deluded multitude.

“Luxury, that bane of every state, seems to have attained to the highest summit of elevation; adultery, fornication, with all concomitant inconveniences, overspread the land; duelling, so inconsistent with the divine precepts of our most holy religion, is daily committed in conformity to the rules of honor; suicide, a crime of the first magnitude, too frequently happens in violation of the first law of nature. I should be glad, that I had not an opportunity of adding to the black catalogue that sin which was the immediate forerunner of the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah.

“Finally, oppression, injustice, drunkenness, robberies, murders, and the blasphemous use of oaths in common conversation, seem in a manner to develope Mr. Locke's great mystery, (as he terms it) in politics—‘A government without laws, inconceivable to human capacity, and inconsistent with human society.’

And so he goes on——“Shall I not visit for these things, saith the Lord? shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this?

“This is a faithful picture, and no exaggerated description or caricature of the present times. The measure of iniquity is nearly full. The judgments of the Almighty are pendent over our heads.

“All the kingdoms of the earth are the Lord's. He giveth them when and to whomsoever he will. His power in the disposing of nations is as absolute, as clay in the hands of the potter.

Again——“At what instant, says God, I shall speak concerning a nation and concerning a kingdom, to pluck up, and to pull down, and to destroy it; if that nation, against whom I have pronounced, turn from their evil, I will repent of the evil that I thought to do unto them.

“Here is a most gracious declaration of mercy on the part of God; a plenitude of forgiveness; an exemption from punishment, on condition of a sincere and immediate repentance.

“If that nation, against whom I have pronounced, turn from their evil. What a source of exultation arises in the heart from so divine a sentence. A reformation of behaviour changes the purposes of the

Almighty. The laws of heaven are not like those of the Medes and Persians, irreversible. A renovation of manners produces a change of measures.

Again——“How powerful a consideration this to induce us to walk humbly with God! The welfare of our country, the preservation of our families, together with the duty we owe to succeeding generations, call upon us this day for the warmest expressions of humiliation, the most sincere resolutions of amendment, and a sympathetic concern for the distressed.

“By a conscientious discharge of so awful an act of religion, the anger of the Lord will be alleviated, the intestine commotions of the British empire will subside, and we shall again become a flourishing and prosperous nation.

“The Ninevites experienced the pleasing consequences of such a conduct. ‘God saw their works, that they turned from their evil way, and God repented of the evil that he had said that he would do unto them, and he did it not.’

“In like manner we may reasonably expect a similar reverse of circumstances, if our future behaviour bears any similitude to theirs.

Again——“If our humiliation this day be confined merely to exhorting; if our hearts and tongues do not vigorously correspond together; if we fast merely for strife and debate, in place of real holiness and sanctity of life; we need not wonder at our prayers being rejected.—

“Wherefore have we fasted, (may we then say) and thou seest not? Wherefore have we afflicted our soul, and thou takest no knowledge.’

“Behold, God will answer, ye fast for strife and debate, and to smite with the fist of wickedness. Ye shall not fast as ye do this day, to make your voice to be heard on high. Is it such a fast that I have chosen, a day for a man to afflict his soul. Is it to bow down his head as a bulrush, and to spread sackcloth and ashes under him. Wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the Lord?

“Is not this the fast that I have chosen! to loose the bonds of wickedness, to undo the heavy burden, to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, to bring the poor that are cast out to thy house, when thou seest the naked that thou cover him, and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh.’

“Wash ye: make you clean: put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes: cease to do evil: learn to do well: seek judgment: relieve the oppressed: judge the fatherless: plead for the widow:

come

come now, and let us reason together, (saith the Lord): Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer: Thou shalt cry, and he shall say, here I am. Then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noon-day.'

In the conclusion he says, "We are hitherto preserved by the gracious providence of God from destruction. Our mighty Deliverer, in all dangers and difficulties, is still at hand to protect us. He has often spared us when we justly merited the severest marks of his displeasure. When our pure religion, and most valuable civil privileges have been on the brink of ruin, from the secret conspiracies and open attempts of our faithless enemies, the supreme Disposer of all events has always interposed in our behalf, by which means their wicked stratagems have been defeated, and their most sanguine expectations of success have come to nought. Happy shall we be, if we retain a grateful sense of such invaluable blessings. By a religious improvement under them, the Almighty will still be induced to perpetuate, on similar occasions, similar acts of mercy and deliverance.

"For this end, may he be pleased to prosper and defend, with his especial favour, our most gracious Sovereign King George, with all the Royal Family. May the terror of his arms add dignity to his crown, and bring safety, joy, and happiness to himself, and his kingdoms. May the civil dissensions of the British empire be speedily terminated by an honourable and permanent reconciliation. May our unhappy fellow-subjects in America, having a true sense of their ingratitude for the many blessings of thy providence preserved to them, by the indulgent care and protection of Great Britain, again return to their duty, and be restored to the happy condition of being free subjects of a free state, under which heretofore they flourished so long, and prospered so much. May the hearts of the authors of these calamities be converted from the error of their ways. Finally, grant us, O Lord, in the mean time, not only strength and courage to withstand them, but charity to forgive and pity them, to shew a willingness to receive them again as friends and brethren, upon just and reasonable terms, and to treat them with mercy and kindness for the sake of thy Son Jesus Christ, &c."

The Lady's full Dress according to the present Fashion at Court.

THIS dress is commonly called a *Robe de Cour*, but more properly, *the Royal*

Robe, because her majesty generally appears in this dress. It consists of a close body, without pleats or robings; and a train descending from the waist, two and a half, or three yards long, and containing two breadths of silk. The Queen's train is generally borne by a page; the rest of the ladies, when they dance minuets, let it down; but for country dances, and at other times, they loop it up to the left side of the hoop by a button and loop, at the end of which is a large tassel. A girdle fastened on, is worn round the waist. The ornaments and trimming, as well as the girdle, are all subject to fancy, some ladies preferring gold and silver—others, gauze and artificial flowers—and others again, the same silk as the robe. The stays are cut low before, and shaped like a heart. The hoop is French, resembling the shape of a bell, and extending its dimensions large at the bottom.

Gold and silver brocades, tiffues, satins, and other rich silks of various colours are worn; but the *Couleur de Puce*, or flea colour, and the *couleur de Noix*, or nut colour, are the reigning winter taste, independent of gold and silver brocades.

The external covering of the cap is made either of nett gauze, or valenciennes gauze, puckered over high wires; the front is pleated with a double edged blond: the chief ornaments observed to pass in serpentine form over it, are pleated blond with silver spangles down the middle—and white ribbon edged with narrow double edged blond interspersed with spangles—small flowers, chiefly pink and white, some resembling may blossoms, are placed here and there, and one large bunch of flowers on the left side. A large bow of broad ribbon, dotted with spangles, is fastened to the middle behind, and near each extremity the lapets are placed. The lappets are made of fine blond or net gauze, bell fashion, edged with spangles—they are from half an ell to three quarters of a yard in length; and from the center of the last bell descends a silver tassel. N. B. The same in gold, if the spangles are gold.—The tippet consists of two rows of the same lace as the cap, pleated and ornamented with spangles along the middle of the plaits—the inner row is fastened round the neck of the robe—the outer is either drawn close round, or left more loose and waving, and the ends are secured in a bow, on the left, or right side, or in the middle, as fancy directs,

The ruffles are treble, the same as for many years, except being more pointed.—The fans are chiefly white or coloured gauze, or silk ornamented with spangles.

The

The shoes are embroidered from the toe down the center to the buckle; and the buckle is either a double lover's knot with a rose in the middle, and two short tassels descending from it—or a large Artois buckle, which goes quite over the instep, being bent to the shape of the foot; but as this fashion is very expensive, even in silver, the lover's knot is preferred in jewelry.

Gold beads, set round with small-pearls, and drop ear-rings of the same, are much in vogue; but the quantity, disposition, and kind of jewels, depend much on the inclination of the wearer.

Description of the fashionable undress for Gentlemen.

The sleeve is called *a la Dauphin*. The dauphin's cuff, the buttons of the breast are as large as half a crown, and all the small shell and oval buttons are entirely gone out; the frock is lapelled, and there are no pockets on the outside, they being made in the lining. The waistcoat is double breasted, and made of a new manufactory in Spitalfields, called *Velour de Dauphin*: the dauphin's velvet. It is striped in very small stripes of different colours: the flea colour and orange is the most fashionable, and some edge the waistcoat with fur. Quilted satins, edged with fur, are likewise worn; and these again are ornamented in tambour work, in gold, silver and colours.

Flea colour, sage, called Queens's dark olive, and damson colour cloths are the fashion for the frocks; and many wear striped ratteens, made in the west of England, but called Dutch. The breeches the same as the coat, or else black silk made to fit loose.

The horseman's, or French loose great coat, is worn, with a large cape.

Thoughts on Ceremonies; and, an Introduction to Essays on Politeness, the latter Translated from the French.

THERE are few things which in the present age, are more necessary for a man's passing with success through life, than a proper attention to the articles of Ceremony and Politeness, which are now become of such real consequence in the civilised nations of Europe, that even business cannot be expedited without them; at the same time it is worth remarking, that of the number of those professing politeness, there are many who mistake its design; there are likewise empirics in this as well as in other professions; persons who pretend to teach what they do not themselves understand; and hence an uneasy stiffness sometimes takes the place of

ceremony, while constraint and affectation take the place of true politeness.

Politeness is in some measure as old as civilisation itself, being ever to be found in some degree in all civilised nations,—though the Europeans have seemed as it were ambitious of monopolising it to themselves. This politeness has in general its foundation in humanity, though in its various branches it has many appendages, that seem to have little relation to its first principle. But ceremonies have another origin.—These were probably first used in religion, till from a sort of corruption, people began at length to pay to great men that adoration originally yielded only to the Gods, and sometimes to the priests, supposed their delegates.—Hence, doubtless, first arose those prostrations used before monarchs and princes in the eastern countries, and that knee tribute still paid to kings in our own,—the very manner of which, is such as shews them to have been originally intended for a much higher being.—It is curious enough indeed to trace the names betokening respect, which bear the same marks of an higher original. Such are the words, lord, sovereign, &c. which in some languages have been and still are indiscriminately applied to earthly rulers, and to the powers above. In effect, most ceremonies have originated with idolatry, and have been received, with great self-complacence, by such as affected to deem themselves demi-gods; from these they have descended to their successors, and have frequently been multiplied.—And hence it was that the Gentiles called their rulers, lords. In process of time, the origin of those ceremonies was lost, but the ceremonies themselves continued, and are likely at this day to increase, though on a plan far different from that to which they owed their former institution.

From the first principles of ceremonies, it will not be wondered at, that they were never returned by the objects to whom they were paid. It was not to be expected from a celestial power to whom adoration was due, a graven image could not, and a king affecting to be a god upon earth, would not return it. Hence, these marks of respect have seldom been returned. To this moment, the principal of them are not, that of bowing excepted which is a sort of half prostration variously practised, in various countries, but which among us is now descended from a solemn ceremony, to a piece of common politeness, which even monarchs, condescend to return to their subjects.

In the eastern countries this ceremony of bowing is performed more solemnly than in Europe, being a graceful motion of

of the hand to the head, and a lower and more reverent inflexion of the body, than our dancing masters prescribe; while, on the other hand, that token of respect, expressed by us of uncovering the head is not practised, and the reason undoubtedly is, because it is not deemed such a sign of respect with them, as it is with European nations; but it has descended to persons of inferior note, and will probably at last become a mark of reciprocal politeness as well in India and Persia as in Europe.

So much for prostration, bowing and kneeling, which seem to have been the first ceremonies used either to gods or men.—Others, whether civil or religious, have been generally adapted to the particular customs of countries.—But the increase of them among the nations of the Western world has been great, and generally kept pace with their progress in politeness, with which (though formerly, as has been shewn, of different origin) they are now become connected.—There is however still a difference preserved between the common ceremonies which pass between man and man, and what are called the ceremonials of a court, where the characters of men are distinguished by rank, and precedence.—A knowledge of this etiquette is absolutely necessary to those who are in high life, in particular to such as travel; and as it has been justly observed, an envoy at a foreign court, by neglecting these, may sometimes retard even the material business of the state.

The ceremonies necessary in genteel assemblies, though not so strict, are yet in many respects imitative of those which prevail in courts, whereby a certain regularity is established, without which even diversions cannot at this time be carried on agreeably.—Among private companies somewhat less of these ceremonies is found to prevail, only enough of them being retained to favour urbanity, and to prevent confusion.—As to the ceremonies of religion, in our day, and country, they are of a sort so different, and adapted with so much propriety to the solemn service of which they constitute a part, that there will always be a proper distinction between them and such as are the appendages of politeness. Those which relate to courts of law and justice, and the great assemblies of the nation, are also distinct and well calculated to inspire a reverence for those august assemblies, which without them, might be subject to interruptions in the course of the business brought before them, and might besides, lose some of their dignity in the eyes of the people.

With regard to politeness, having already premised, that it is in effect founded

on humanity, and consequently of as old a date as civilisation itself, it will not be expected, that we should trace it through all the mazes of antiquity.—There was a species of politeness existing among the Phœnicians, Assyrians, Babylonians, Medes, Persians, and Egyptians.—Among the Greeks, the Athenians boasted highly of theirs.—The Romans laid a strong claim to politeness, from the time of the Consul to the Augustan age; and if the refinements of luxury, were to be taken as evidence, we might conclude that it increased in a great degree among these people, till the decline of the Eastern and Western empires; periods at which the conquests of the Goths, on the one hand, and those of the Saracens, on the other, put an end to all those refinements, and with a new form of government, introduced new customs and manners among the subjected nations.—Those of the Saracens, and afterwards of the race of Othman, had something of a peculiar nature.—Being of a haughty disposition, their politeness, such as it was, was distinguished like their ceremonies, by gravity and a kind of solemn grimace in their gestures, and a sort of insipid courteousness in their behaviour. In the Western world, every one knows that to an age of military horrors, the annals of which are stained with dreadful wars, bloody massacres and unnatural deeds, succeeded one of profound ignorance, as to the arts, which however, was distinguished by a peculiar kind of politeness, to which the extravagant regard of the men of any rank, or consideration for females, certainly gave birth. Women indeed, may at all times be considered as having given rise to all that part of politeness, which is not connected with solemn ceremonies, and unreturned obedience.—But, in the age we are now speaking of, they were more remarkable than ever for the formation of the manners of men, which as they still retained their first military principles, by this mixture, became perfectly romantic. And hence war and politeness as it were went hand in hand, and acted in concert to form the manners of that age of chivalry. The oppression of the great feudal lords rendering it necessary, that some should stand forth to chastise a set of tyrants, who held themselves accountable to no laws, amenable to no courts of justice, the number of knights was augmented by a species of them called, errant or wandering, because they went about righting the injured, and relieving distressed damsels. These were the very cream and flower of courtesy, and tended greatly to reform the age they lived in.—And these institutions certainly in some measure

measure, imperfect as they were, laid the foundation of that politeness, which after undergoing various changes, is become the boast of the refined nations of Europe.

(To be continued in our next.)

To the Editors of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

GENTLEMEN,

I Was the second son of a wealthy gentleman, who reserved the bulk of his fortune for my elder brother, so that the only provision I enjoyed was, a tolerable education, and a commission in the army: but being soon weary of a soldier's life, I sold out at the commencement of the present American war, and though my fortune arising from that sale was but inconsiderable, I pleased myself with the idea of independence, and determined to enjoy it by living within my income. Take away such a determination, and there can be no true independence in the most affluent circumstances.

As my father had by this time resigned his breath, I had no parental home to which I could retire; and therefore set up my rest in a country town, where I had been formerly quartered with my regiment, and made some agreeable acquaintances. There I passed my time according to my heart's desire. I fished, fowled, and hunted with the gentlemen of the neighbourhood, who entertained me in their houses with the most cordial hospitality. I walked, I chatted, I danced, and played at cards with their wives and daughters. Delightful excursions, and amusing parties of pleasure were planned and executed every day. The time stole away insensibly: I knew no care; I felt no disorder; I inherited from nature a vigorous constitution, a happy serenity of temper, and was distinguished among my friends as the best humoured fellow in the world.

In the midst of these enjoyments my heart was touched by the amiable qualities of a young lady, who was content to unite her fate with mine, contrary to the inclination, and without the consent of her father, who possessed a very large fortune, and resented her marriage with such perseverance of indignation, that he never would admit her into his presence; nor even at his death, forgave her for the step she had taken. His displeasure, however, affected us the less, as we found happiness in our mutual passion, and knew no wants; for my wife inherited from an aunt, a legacy of eighteen hundred pounds, the interest of which, together with my little income, was sufficient to answer all our occasions.

We found great satisfaction in contriv-

ing plans for living snug upon our income, and enjoyed unspeakable pleasure in executing the scheme to which we had given the preference. Chance presented us with an opportunity to purchase a small, though neat and convenient house, with about twenty acres of land, in an agreeable rural situation; and there our time was parcelled out in a succession of tasks, for improving a large farm that we rented, and cultivating a sweet little garden, laid out on a gentle slope, the foot of which was watered by a branching rivulet of pure, transparent water. Although heaven had not thought proper to indulge us with children, we were favoured with every other substantial blessing; and every other circumstance of rural œconomy, proved a source of wealth and satisfaction.

The labours of the field, the little domestic cares of the barn-yard, the poultry yard, and the dairy, were productive of such delights as none of your readers will conceive, except those who are enamoured of a country life.—I cannot remember those peaceful scenes of innocence and tranquility without regret; they often haunt my imagination, like the ghost of departed happiness. Within the bosom of this charming retreat we lived, in a state of uninterrupted enjoyment, until our felicity was invaded by two unexpected events, at which, I am afraid, we shall always have cause to repine. My nephew, who had succeeded to my father's estate, died of the small-pox; and a few weeks after this incident, my wife's only brother broke his neck in leaping a five barred gate; so that we found ourselves, all at once, in possession of a very opulent fortune, and violently transported from that element, for which our tempers had been so well adapted.

In the first flutter and agitation of mind, occasioned by this unhop'd for accession, we quitted our romantic solitude, and rushed into all the pageantry of high life. Thus irresistibly sucked within the vortex of dissipation, we grew giddy in a rapid whirl of unnatural diversions; we became enamoured of tinsel liveries, equipage, and all the frippery of fashion. Instead of tranquility, health, a continued flow of satisfaction, and a succession of rational delights, which we formerly derived from temperance, exercise, the study of nature, and the practice of benevolence, we now tasted no pleasure but what consists in the gratification of idle vanity, tossed for ever on a sea of absurd amusements, by such loud storms of riot and tumult, as drowned the voice of reason and reflection, and overwhelmed all the best faculties of the soul. We deserted nature, sentiment, and true taste, to lead a weary life of affecta-

tion, folly, and intemperance: our senses became so depraved, that our eyes were captivated with glare and glitter, and our ears with noise and clamour; while our fancy dwelt with pleasure on every gewgaw of gothic extravagance. We entertained guests whom we despised; we visited friends whom we did not love, and invited company whom we could not esteem. We drank wines that we could not relish, and ate victuals which we could not digest. We frequented concerts which we did not understand, plays that we did not like, and public diversions which we could not enjoy. Our house might have been termed the Temple of Uproar. Card tables were the shrines, and the votaries seemed agitated by the demons of envy, spite, rage, vexation, and despair. In a word—all was farce and form. All was a phantasm, and a hideous dream of incoherent absurdities.

These pleasures, like brandy to a dram-drinker, have lost their effect; we have waked from the intoxication, to a due sense of our miserable condition; for the vigour both of mind and body is quite impaired. With respect to each other, we find ourselves in a state of mutual disgust; and all the enjoyments of life we either taste with indifference, or reject with loathing. For my own part, I am overwhelmed with what the French call *l'ennui*, a distemper for which there is no name in the English language; a distemper which may be understood from the following lines of the poet—

Thee, too, my Paridel, she saw thee there,
Stretch'd on the rack of a too easy chair;
And heard thy everlasting yawn confess,
The pains and penalties of idleness.

It is not a common vacancy of thought, or an ordinary languor of the nerves, that I labour under, but a confirmed imbecility of mind, and a want of relish, attended with a thousand uneasinesses, which render life almost insupportable. I sleep without refreshment; I am fatigued without labour; I am scarce risen when I wish the day was done; and when night comes, I long for morning. I eat without appetite, and drink without exhilaration: exercise afford no spirits; conversation no amusement; reading no entertainment, and diversion no pleasure. It is not from affectation, but an acquired insensibility, that I see Falstaff without a smile, and the Orphan without emotion. I endeavour to kill the time by shifting continually the scene of dissipation, but I am close pursued by disgust: ail is disappointment, insipid, nauseous, or shocking. My temper is grown so fretful and peevish, that I quar-

rel by turns with my servants and myself even she, who was once the delight of my eyes, and the joy of my heart, is now become the subject of perpetual disquiet. I harbour wishes which I dare not approve: my heart palpitates with passions which I am ashamed to avow. I am tormented by a thousand petty grievances, which rise, like angry pimples, from the ebullitions of a soured disposition; and incidents that would move the mirth of other men, are to me productive of choler and anxiety.

If you have any recipe for the cure of my disorder, it will be charity to publish it for the benefit of many thousands that labour under the same malady, which now afflicts,

Your humble servant,

RICHARD RESTLESS.

* * * The distemper of our correspondence is very common among the great, and may be termed a scurvy of the spirits. Exercise is as necessary to the mind as to the body; and a mental exercise consists in study and reflection: this being long disused, the powers of reason lose their tone, and a relaxation of the nerves from idleness and surfeit, co-operating with this languor, the whole machine is, as it were, unstrung: all the faculties being thus untwisted, and out of tune, the mind jars on every string, and nothing can be produced but discord and disquiet. If Mr. Restless and his lady are really determined, if possible, to obtain a radical cure, and retrieve their good humour, let them make over to their next heirs, the great estates which devolved to them so unexpectedly, and return to the farm with the same necessities which their own industry had before so happily supplied. Should this be an effort of self denial, beyond the pitch of their resolution, we would advise them to renounce their fashionable connections, and endeavour to contract friendship with a few rational creatures; to dismiss their superfluous servants, including the French cook, and every gaudy appurtenance of ostentation, to retire from town, and engage in the avocations of husbandry; to use the cold bath every morning, to ride twenty miles every day before dinner, to eat moderately of plain food, to go to bed by eleven, to rise before eight, and to fast every day in the week, until their appetites are perfectly restored.

THE EDITORS.

Curious Anecdotes.

LORD Polingbroke said that Lord Oxford had often told him, that he had seen, and had in his hand, an original letter that King Charles I. wrote to the Queen, in answer to one of her's that had been

been intercepted, and then forwarded to him; wherein the reproached him for "having made those villains too great concessions," (viz. that Cromwell should be lord lieutenant of Ireland for life without account, for that kingdom should be in the hands of the party, with an army there kept, which should know no head but the lieutenant; that Cromwell should have a garter, &c.) and that in this letter of the King's, it was said, "That she should leave him to manage, who was better informed of all circumstances than she could be; but that she might be entirely easy as to whatever concessions he should make them, for that he should know in due time how to deal with the rogues, who, instead of a *silken garter*, should be fitted with an *hempen cord*." So the letter ended; which answer, as they waited for, so they intercepted accordingly, and it determined his fate. This letter Lord Oxford said he had offered 500*l.* for.

VESPASIAN said, "a prince ought to die standing" and died as he was making an effort to rise and dress; and Hadrian said, that "a prince should die in perfect health, and not languish." (*Sueton. in Vit. c. ult.*) *Sanum principem mori debere, non debilem.* "The great Condé could not bear the thoughts of dying in his bed, and was quite in a passion that he should not be killed in the field." *Spartian. in Ælio Vero, c. 6.* I believe the case was, when it came to the point, he was vexed that he was to die at all; as Sir Godfrey Kneller said to Mr. Pope, who was sitting by his bed-side, and seeing him so impatient at the thoughts of going, had told him "he had been a very good man, and no doubt would go to a much better place:" "Ah, my good friend Mr. Pope, I wish God would let me stay at Whittington," which was his country seat that he was very fond of. He was not for making the same error as the gentleman in Misson, who died of taking physic, and had put on his monument, *Stavo bene, ma, per star meglio, sto qui.* Sir Godfrey was for keeping well when he was so: and so are most people, however assured of the other's being better.

PERHAPS no one ever died more truly calm and unconcerned than Dr. Pellet, a good and worthy man, and beloved by all men! who, expecting every moment would be his last, sat himself in his easy chair to read Terence, till this moment came, and died with the book in his hand.

If any did, it was another physician, Dr. Harvey, who waking one morning, called his servant, and asked him, 'what

it was o'clock,' and 'how long it would be before it was light?' When his servant told him, 'it was broad day,' he only ordered him to fetch a little vial on such a shelf, and drank it off, and, lying down again, went to rest, from which he was never to rise. He found, what he had long apprehended, that he had lost his sight, and had determined to have done with living whenever that happened.

IN the court of Otho III. emperor of Germany in the tenth century, the empress, Mary of Arragon, fell in love with a count, a young and handsome nobleman, who withstood her solicitations; at which she was so enraged, that (the old way) she accused him to the emperor of attempting on her what she had attempted on him. Otho (according to custom in these cases) believed all; and, without hearing him, (or rather he himself refusing to plead his innocence, in order to save the honour of the empress, as some say) ordered him to be beheaded. Yet he assured his countess, as he was stretching out his neck to the executioner, that he was innocent, and withal told her the whole truth. She went straight to the emperor, who was hearing causes in public, as was the way of those times, in the open plain of Placentia, and aloud called for 'justice on the murderer of her husband.' Otho was drawn in; he promised it in the face of the world; when she, taking her husband's head from a servant who brought it concealed, held it up, and cried, 'it is you yourself who have murdered the good count my husband, by rashly taking the word of an infamous wife;' and, proving it to his satisfaction and that of all present, boldly demanded his own head, according to his solemn and public promise. The emperor confessed the guilt and forfeit, but demurred as to the payment; at length, after many and long contests, the countess contented herself with the death of the empress, whom the emperor generously gave her up, (husband or wife, it was the same thing to justice) and to make her some amends for the loss of her husband, ordered his empress, instead of being only beheaded, to be burnt alive. This was executed at Modena, ann. 998. *Maimbourg Hist. de la Decadence de l'Empire.* See also *Moreri*, art. *Marie de Arragon*.

The Origin of Printing.

A short Essay has lately appeared, intitled the Origin of Printing, which, though not pretended to be a complete History of the Rise of that Art, gives a clearer Account

of it than any Treat published in our Language. It contains, in as concise a Manner as possible, the Substance of the Origines Typographicae of the very learned and ingenious M. Gerard Meerman, Penfionary of Rotterdam; and may be considered as the Out-lines of that curious Publication, with supplementary Notes on some interesting Particulars. Mr. Meerman very clearly fixes the first Rudiments of the Art to Laurentius, at Haerlem; the Improvement of it to Geinsfleisch, senior, and his Brother Gutterburg, Anglice Good-bill (assisted by the Liberality of John Fust) at Mentz; and the Completion of the whole to Peter Schoeffer, in the same City. The Claim of Strasburgh is considered, and evidently overthrown. The following Account of the first Printer, will, we make no doubt, be acceptable to the curious Reader.

THE first testimony of the inventor is that recorded by Hadrian Junius, in his Batavia, p. 253, ed. Lugd. Bat. 1588; which, though it hath been rejected by many, is of undoubted authority. Junius had the relation from two reputable men; Nicolaus Galius, who was his schoolmaster; and Quirinius Talefius, his intimate and correspondent. He ascribes it to Laurentius the son of John (Æditius, or Custos, of the cathedral at Harleim, at that time a respectable office), upon the testimony of Cornelius, sometime a servant to Laurentius, and afterwards bookbinder to the cathedral, an office which had before been performed by Franciscan Friars. His narrative was thus: 'That, walking in a wood near the city (as the citizens of opulence used to do) he began at first to cut some letters upon the rind of a beech-tree; which, for fancy's sake, being impressed on paper, he printed one or two lines, as a specimen for his grandchildren (the sons of his daughter) to follow. This having happily succeeded, he meditated greater things (as he was a man of ingenuity and judgment) and first of all with his son-in-law Thomas Peter (who, by the way, left three sons, who all attained the consular dignity) invented a more glutinous writing-ink, because he found the common ink sunk and spread; and then formed whole pages of wood, with letters cut upon them; of which sort I have seen some essays, in an anonymous work, printed only on one side, intitled, 'Speculum nostræ salutis;' in which it is remarkable, that in the infancy of printing (as nothing is complete at its first invention) the back sides of the pages were pasted together, that they might not by their nakedness betray their

deformity. These beechen letters he afterwards changed for leaden ones, and these again for a mixture of tin and lead [stanneas] as a less flexible and more solid and durable substance. Of the remains of which types, when they were turned to waste metal, those old wine pots were cast, that are still preserved in the family-house which looks into the market-place, inhabited afterwards by his great-grand-son Gerard Thomas, a gentleman of reputation; whom I mention for the honour of the family, and who died only a few years since. A new invention never fails to engage curiosity. And when a commodity never before seen excited purchasers, to the advantage of the inventor; the admiration of the art increased, dependents were enlarged, and workmen multiplied, the first calamitous incident! Among these was one John Fustus. This man, bound by oath to keep the secret of printing, when he thought he had learned the art of joining the letters, the method of casting the types, and other things of that nature, taking the most convenient time that was possible, on Christmas-eve, when every one was customarily employed in lustful sacrifices, seizes the collection of types, and all the implements his master had got together, and, with one accomplice, marches off to Amsterdam, thence to Cologne, and at last settled at Mentz, as at an asylum of security, where he might go to work with the tools he had stolen. It is certain that in a year's time, viz. in 1442, the Doctrinale of Alexander Gallus, which was a grammar much used at that time, together with the tracts of Peter of Spain, came forth there, from the same types as Laurentius had made use of at Harleim.'

Thus far the narrative of Junius, which he had frequently heard from Nicolaus Gallus, to whom it was related by Cornelius himself, who lived to a great age, and used to burst into tears upon reflecting on the loss his master had sustained, not only in his substance, but in his honour, by the roguery of this servant, his former associate and bedfellow. Cornelius, as appears by the registers of Harleim Cathedral, died either in 1513, or the beginning of the following year; so that he might very well give this information to Nicolaus Gallus, who was school-master to Hadrian Junius.

Junius was however mistaken with respect to John Fustus, for he was a wealthy man, who indeed assisted the first Printers at Mentz with money; and, though he afterwards was proprietor of a printing-office, yet he never, as far as appears, performed

performed any part of the business with his own hands; and consequently he could never have been a servant to Laurentius.

All things being fully considered, it appears, that John Geinsfleisch, senior, was the dishonest person, who was born at Mentz, and afterwards worked with Laurentius, at Harleim, from whence he returned to his native place, and printed several books in the year 1452, and improved the wooden types used by his master in 1450, by casting metal ones.

These types were further improved by Peter Schoeffer, who was servant to Fustus, and who afterwards married his daughter, Fustus and Schoeffer concealed this new improvement, by administering an oath of secrecy to all whom they intrusted, till the year 1462, when, by the dispersion of their servants into different countries at the sacking of Mentz by the Archbishop Adolphus, the invention was publicly divulged.

The Life of Thomas Britton, the celebrated Musical Small-Coal Man. [From the Works of Mr. Hearne, and the History of Music by Sir John Hawkins.]

MR. THOMAS BRITTON, the famous Musical small-coal-man, was born at or near Higham Ferrers, in Northamptonshire. From thence he went to London, where he bound himself apprentice to a small-coal-man, in St. John Baptist's street. After he had served his full time of seven years, his master gave him a sum of money not to set up. Upon this Tom went to Northamptonshire again, and, after he had spent his money, he returned again to London, set up the small-coal trade (notwithstanding the master was still living) and, withal, he took a stable, and turned it into a house, which stood the next door to the little gate of St. John's of Jerusalem next Clerkenwell Green. Some time after he had settled here, he became acquainted with Dr. Garenciers, his near neighbour; by which means he became an excellent chymist, and, perhaps, performed such things in that profession, as had never been done before, with little cost and charge, by the help of a moving laboratory, that was contrived and built by himself, which was much admired by all of that faculty, that happened to see it; inasmuch that a certain gentleman of Wales was so much taken with it, that he was at the expence of carrying him down into that country, on purpose to build him such another, which Tom performed to the gentleman's very great satisfaction, and for the same he received of him a very handsome and generous gratuity. Besides his great skill in chymistry, he was as famous for his

knowledge in the theory of music; in the practic part of which faculty he was likewise very considerable. He was so much addicted to it, that he pricked with his own hand (very neatly and accurately) and left behind him a valuable collection of Music, mostly pricked by himself, which was sold upon his death for near an hundred pounds, not to mention the excellent collection of printed books, that he also left behind him, both of chymistry and music. Besides these books that he left behind him, he had, some years before his death, sold by auction a noble collection of books, most of them in the Rosicrucian Faculty (of which he was a great admirer) whereof there is a printed catalogue extant (as there is of those that were sold after his death) which I have often looked over with no small surprise and wonder, and particularly for the great number of MSS. in the before-mentioned faculties that are specified in it. He had, moreover, a considerable collection of musical instruments, which were sold for four-score pounds upon his death, which happened in September, 1714, being upwards of threescore years of age, and lies buried in the church-yard of Clerkenwell, without monument or inscription, being attended to his grave, in a very solemn and decent manner, by a great concourse of people, especially of such as frequented the Musical Club, that was kept up for many years at his own charges (he being a man of a very generous and liberal spirit) at his own little cell. He appears by the print of him (done since his death) to have been a man of an ingenuous countenance and of a sprightly temper. It also represents him as a comely person, as indeed he was, and, withal, there is a modesty expressed in it every way agreeable to him. Under it are these verses which may serve instead of an epitaph:

Tho' mean thy rank, yet in thy humble cell

Did gentle Peace and Arts unpurchas'd dwell;

Well pleas'd Apollo thither led his train,
And music warbled in her sweetest strain.
Cyllenius so, as fables tell, and Jove,
Came willing guests to poor Philemon's grove.

Let useless pomp behold, and blush to find
So low a station, such a liberal mind.

In short, he was an extraordinary and very valuable man, much admired by the gentry, even those of the best quality, and by all others of the more inferior rank, that had any manner of regard for probity, sagacity, diligence, and humility. I say humility, because, though he was so much famed for his knowledge, and might, therefore have lived very reputably with-

out his trade, yet he continued it to his death, not thinking it to be at all beneath him. Mr. Bagford and he used frequently to converse together, and when they met they seldom parted very soon. Their conversation was often about old MSS. and the havock made of them. They both agreed to retrieve what fragments of antiquity they could, and, upon that occasion, they would frequently divert themselves in talking of old Chronicles, which both loved to read, though among our more late Chronicles, printed in English, Isaackson's was what they chiefly preferred for a general knowledge of things, a book which was much esteemed also by those two eminent chronologers, bishop Lloyd and Mr. Dodwell. By the way, I cannot but observe, that Isaackson's Chronicle is really, for the most part, Bishop Andrews's, Isaackson being Amanuensis to the Bishop.

Hearne seems to have understood but very little of music; and we are therefore not to wonder that his curiosity extended not to an inquiry into the order and economy of that Musical Club, as he calls it, which he says Britton for many years kept up in his own little cell. The truth is, that it was nothing less than a musical concert; and so much the more does it merit our attention, as it was the first meeting of the kind, and the undoubted parent of some of the most celebrated concerts in London. The time when Britton lived is not so remote, but that there are some now living who are able to give an account of this extraordinary institution, of the principal persons who performed at his concert, and of the company that frequented it: many of these have been sought out, and conversed with, for the purpose of collecting all that could be known of him: inquiries have been made in his neighbourhood, of particulars touching his life, his character, and general deportment; and the result of these will furnish out such a supplement to what has been said of this extraordinary man in print, as can hardly fail to gratify the curiosity of such as take pleasure in this kind of information.

Of the origin of Britton's concert we have an account written by a near neighbour of his, one who dwelt in the same parish, and indeed but a small distance from him, namely, the facetious Mr. Edward Ward, the author of the *London Spy*, and many doggerel poems, coarse it is true, but not devoid of humour and pleasantry. Ward at that time kept a public-house in Clerkenwell, and there sold ale of his own brewing. From thence he removed to a house in an alley on the west side of Moor-

fields between the place called Little Moor-fields and the end of Chiswell-street, and sold the same kind of liquor. His house, as we are given to understand by the notes on the *Dunciad*, was for a time the great resort of high churchmen. In a book of his writing, entitled, *Satirical Reflections on Clubs*, he has bestowed a whole chapter on the Small-coal-man's club: from the account therein given we learn that 'this club was first begun, or at least confirmed by Sir Roger L'Estrange, a very musical gentleman, and who had a tolerable perfection on the Bass-viol. Ward says, that 'the attachment of Sir Roger, and other ingenious gentlemen, lovers of the Muses, to Britton, arose from the profound regard that he had in general to all manner of literature: that the prudence of his deportment to his betters procured him great respect; and that men of the best wit, as well as some of the best quality honoured his musical society with their company. That Britton was so much distinguished, that, when passing the streets in his blue linen frock, and with his sack of small-coal on his back, he was frequently accosted with such expressions as these, "There goes the famous small-coal-man, who is a lover of learning, a performer of music, and a companion for gentlemen." Ward adds, and speaks of it as of his own knowledge, and indeed the fact is indisputable, that he had made a very good collection of ancient and modern music by the best masters; that he also had collected a very handsome library, which he had publicly disposed of to a very considerable advantage; and that he had remaining by him many valuable curiosities. He farther says, that, at the first institution of it, his concert was performed in his own house; but that some time after he took a convenient room out of the next to it: what sort of a house Britton's own was, and the spot where it stood, shall now be related:

It was situated on the south side of Aylebury-street, which extends from Clerkenwell-Green to St. John's-street, and was the corner house of that passage leading by the Old Jerusalem Tavern, under the gateway of the Priory, into St. John's square*: On the ground floor was a repository for small-coal: over that was the concert room, which was very long and narrow, and had a ceiling so low, that a tall man could but just stand upright in it. The stairs to this room were on the outside of the house, and could scarce be ascended

N O T E.

* It has long since been pulled down and rebuilt: and at this time it is an ale-house, known by the sign of the Bull's Head.

without crawling. The house itself was very old and low built, and in every respect so mean, as to be a fit habitation for only a very poor man. Notwithstanding all, this mansion, despicable as it may seem, attracted to it as polite an audience as ever the opera did; and a lady of the first rank in this kingdom, now living, one of the most celebrated beauties of her time, may yet remember that, in the pleasure which she manifested at hearing Mr. Britton's concert, she seemed to have forgot the difficulty with which she ascended the steps that led to it.

Britton was in his person a short thick-set man, with a very honest, ingenuous countenance: There are two pictures of him extant, both painted by his friend Mr. Woolaston, and from both there are mezzotinto prints; one of the pictures is now in the British Museum; the occasion of painting it, as related by Mr. Woolaston himself to the author of this work, was as follows: Britton had been out one morning, and, having nearly emptied his sack in a shorter time than he expected, had a mind to see his friend Mr. Woolaston; but having always been used to consider himself in two capacities, viz. as one who subsisted by a very mean occupation, and as a companion for persons in a station of life above him, he could not consistent with this distinction, dress as he then was, make a visit; he therefore in his way home varied his usual round, and, passing through Warwick-lane, determined to cry small-coal to near Mr. Woolaston's door, as to stand a chance of being invited in by him. Accordingly, he had no sooner turned into Warwick court, and cried small-coal in his usual tone, than Mr. Woolaston, who had never heard him there before, flung up the sash and beckoned him in. After some conversation, Mr. Woolaston intimated a desire to paint his picture, which Britton modestly yielding to, Mr. Woolaston then, and at a few subsequent sittings, painted him in his blue frock, and with his small-coal measure in his hand, as he appears in the picture at the Museum. A mezzotinto print was taken from this picture, for which Mr. Hughes wrote those lines above inserted, and this is the print which Hearne speaks of. But there was another picture of him painted by the same person, upon what occasion is not known: From that a mezzotinto print was also taken. In this he is represented tuning a harpsichord, a violin hanging on the side of the room, and shelves of books before him. Under the print are the following lines:

Tho' doom'd to Small-coal, yet to Arts
ally'd,
Rich without wealth, and famous without
pride;
Music's best Patron, Judge of books and
men,
Belov'd and honour'd by Apollo's train;
In Greece or Rome sure never did appear
So bright a Genius, in so dark a sphere;
More of the man had artfully been sav'd,
Had Kneller painted and had Vertue grav'd.

The above verses were scribbled by Prior with a view to recommend Vertue, then a young man, and patronised by Edward, earl of Oxford, though they are little less than a sarcasm on Woolaston and Johnson. It is suspected that the insignificant adverb 'artfully' was inserted by a mistake of the transcriber, and that it originally stood 'probably'.

The account above given of Britton will naturally awaken a curiosity to know who were the persons that performed in his concert? An answer is at hand: Dr. Pepusch, and frequently Mr. Handel, played the harpsichord: Mr. Banister, and also Mr. Henry Needler of the Excise-Office, and other capital performers for that time, the first violin: Mr. John Hughes, Author of the *Siege of Damascus*; Mr. Woolaston, the painter; Mr. Philip Hart, Mr. Henry Symonds, Mr. Abiell Whichello, and Mr. Obadiah Shuttleworth, a fine player on the violin: some constantly and others frequently, performed there. That fine performer, Mr. Matthew Dubourg, was then but a child, but the first solo that ever he played in public, and which probably was one of Corelli's, he played at Britton's concert, standing upon a joint-stool; but so terribly was the poor child awed at the sight of so splendid an assembly, that he was nearly falling to the ground. It has been questioned whether Britton had any skill in music or not; but those who remember him say that he could tune a harpsichord, and that he frequently played the viol di gamba in his own concert.

Britton's skill in ancient books and manuscripts is mentioned by Hearne; and indeed, in his preface to his edition of Robert of Gloucester, he refers to a curious manuscript copy of that historian in Britton's possession. The means used by him and other collectors of ancient books and manuscripts about that time, as related by one of that class lately deceased, were as follows, and these include an intimation of Britton's pursuits and connections.

About the beginning of this century, a
passion

passion for collecting old books and manuscripts reigned among the nobility. The chief of those who sought after them were Edward, earl of Oxford: the earls of Pembroke, Sunderland, and Winchelsea, and the duke of Devonshire. These persons in the winter season, on Saturdays, the parliament not sitting on that day, were used to resort to the city, and, dividing themselves, took several routes, some to Little Britain, some to Moorfields, and others to different parts of the town, inhabited by booksellers: There they would inquire in the several shops as they passed along for old books and manuscripts; and some time before noon would assemble at the shop of one Christopher Bateman, a bookseller, at the corner of Ave-Maria-lane, in Pater-noster-row; and here they were frequently met by Mr. Bagford and other persons engaged in the same pursuits, and a conversation always commenced on the subject of their inquiries. Bagford informed them where any thing curious was to be seen or purchased, and they in return obliged him with a sight of what they had from time to time collected. While they were engaged in this conversation, and as near as could be to the hour of twelve by St. Paul's clock, Britton, who by that time had finished his round, arrived clad in his blue frock, and pitching his sack of small coal on the bulk of Mr. Bateman's shop window, would go in and join them; and after a conversation, which generally lasted about an hour, the noblemen above mentioned adjourned to the Mourning Bush, at Aldersgate, where they dined and spent the remainder of the day.

The singularity of his character, the course of his studies, and the collections he made, induced suspicions that Britton was not the man he seemed to be: And what Mr. Walpole says as to this particular is very true; some thought his musical assembly only a cover for seditious meetings; others for magical purposes; and that Britton himself was taken for an Atheist, a Presbyterian, a Jesuit; but these were ill-grounded conjectures, for he was a plain, simple, honest man, perfectly inoffensive, and highly esteemed by all that knew him; and, notwithstanding the meaness of his occupation, was called Mr. Britton.

The circumstances of this man's death are not less remarkable than those of his life. There dwelt in Britton's time, near Clerkenwell-clofe, a man named Robe, who frequently played at his concert, and who, being in the commission of the peace for the county of Middlesex, was usually called justice Robe; at the same time one

Samuel Honeyman, a blacksmith by trade, and who lived in Bear-street, near Leicester-square, became very famous for a faculty which he possessed of speaking as if his voice proceeded from some distant part of the house, where he stood: in short, he was one of those men called Ventriloquist, i. e. those that speak as it were from their bellies, for which reason he was called the Talking Smith: The pranks played by this man, if collected, would make a volume. During the time that Dr. Sacheverell was under censure, and had a great resort of friends to his house near the Church in Holborn, he had the confidence to get himself admitted, by pretending that he came from a couple who wished to be married by the doctor. He stayed not long in the room, but made so good use of his time, that the doctor, who was a large man, and one of the stoutest and most athletic then living, was almost terrified into fits.

This man, Robe, was foolish and wicked enough to introduce, unknown, to Britton, for the sole purpose of terrifying him, and he succeeded in it: Honeyman, without moving his lips, or seeming to speak, announced, as from afar off, the death of poor Britton within a few hours, with an intimation that the only way to avert his doom was for him to fall on his knees immediately and say the Lord's Prayer: The poor man did as he was bid, and in a few days died; leaving his friend Mr. Robe to enjoy the fruits of his mirth.

Hearne says that his death happened in September, 1714. Upon searching the parish books, it is found that he was buried on the first day of October following.

Britton's wife survived her husband. He left little behind him, besides his books, his collection of manuscript and printed music and musical instruments. The former of these were sold by auction at Tom's Coffee-house, Ludgate-hill. Sir Hans Sloane was a purchaser of sundry articles; and catalogues of them are in the hands of many collectors of such things as matters of curiosity. His music books were also sold in the month of December, in the year of his death, and produced a considerable sum for the benefit of his widow.

An Account of the celebrated Mount St. Michael, one of the celebrated State Prisons, near Granville, in France.

The following affecting narrative was transmitted in the month of August, 1775, from the ingenious Mr. Wraxall, who, at that time, was making a tour, thro' the western and southern provinces of France,

France, to one of his friends.—As there is, perhaps, no pleasure greater than that of communicating pleasure received; and as admiration is one of the most elegant and interesting sources from which it can be drawn; we usually listen with extreme readiness to any addresses made to that passion. Mr. Wraxall observes, that, though he wishes to prepare his correspondent for a recital, in which the marvellous and astonishing predominates, his pen will ever be under the guidance of truth, and proceeds to his animated description in these words:

DESIROUS to visit the celebrated 'Mount St. Michael,' I hired two horses, and set out early in the morning. It is about twenty miles from Granville, and the road lying along the sea-shore renders it very pleasant. I got to Genet, a little village, before noon. From hence it is only a league to the Mount; but, as it lies intirely across the sands, which are only passable at low tide, it becomes indispensably requisite to procure a guide. I did so, and arrived there at one in the afternoon.

This extraordinary rock—for it is no more—rises in the middle of the bay of Avranches. Nature has completely fortified one side, by its craggy and almost perpendicular descent, which renders it impracticable for courage or address, however consummate, to scale or mount it. The other parts are surrounded by walls fenced with semilunar towers in the Gothic manner; but sufficiently strong, superadded to the advantages of its situation, to despise all attack. At the foot of the mountain, begins a street or town, which winds round its base to a considerable height. Above, are chambers where prisoners of State are kept, and other buildings intended for residence; and on the summit is erected the Abbey itself, occupying a prodigious space of ground, and of a strength and solidity equal to its enormous size; since it has stood all the storms of heaven, in this elevated and exposed situation, during many centuries.—I spent the whole afternoon in the different parts of this edifice; and, as the Swiss, who conducted me through them, found he could not gratify my curiosity too minutely, he left no apartment or chamber unseen.

The 'Sale de Chevalerie,' or Knights-hall, reminded me of that at Marienbourg in Polish Prussia. It is equally spacious; but more barbarous and rude, because some hundred years prior in its erection. Here the Knights of St. Michael used to meet in solemn convocation on important
January, 1777.

occasions. They were the defenders and guardians of this Mountain and Abbey, as those of the Temple, and of St. John of Jerusalem, were to the holy Sepulchre.—At one end is a painting of the Archangel, the Patron of their order; and in this hall Louis the Eleventh first instituted, and invested with the insignia of Knighthood, the Chevaliers of the cross of St. Michael.

We passed on through several lesser rooms into a long passage, on one side of which the Swiss opened a door, and through a narrow entrance, perfectly dark, he led me, by a second door, into an apartment or dungeon—for it rather merited the latter than the former appellation—in the middle of which stood a cage. It was composed of prodigious wooden bars; and the wicket which admitted into it was ten or twelve inches in thickness. I went into the inside: The space it comprized was about twelve feet square, or fourteen: and it might be nearly twenty in height. This was the abode of many eminent victims in former ages, whose names and miseries are now obliterated and forgotten.

'There was,' said my Conductor, 'towards the latter end of the last century, a certain news writer in Holland, who had presumed to print some very severe and farcastic reflections on Madame de Maintenon and Louis the Fourteenth. Some months after he was induced, by a person sent expressly for that purpose, to make a tour into French Flanders. The instant he had quitted the Dutch territories, he was put under arrest, and immediately, by his majesty's express command, conducted to this place. They shut him up in this cage. Here he lived upwards of three-and-twenty years; and here he, at length, expired.—During the long nights of winter,' continued the man, 'no candle or fire was allowed him. He was not permitted to have any book. He saw no human face except the gaoler, who came once every day to present him, through a hole in the wicket, his little portion of bread and wine. No instrument was given him, with which he could destroy himself; but he found means at length to draw out a nail from the wood, with which he cut or engraved, on the bars of his cage, certain fleurs de lis, and armorial bearings, which formed his only employment and recreation.'—These I saw, and they are indeed very curiously performed, with so rude a tool.

As I stood within this dreadful engine, my heart sunk within me. I execrated the vengeance of the Prince, who, for such a trespass, could inflict its disproportionate

tionate and tremendous a punishment. I thought the towers and pinnacles of the abbey seemed to shake, as conscious of the cruelty committed in their gloomy round; and I hastened out of this sad apartment, impressed with feelings of the deepest pity and indignation.

'It is now fifteen years,' said the Swiss, 'since a gentleman terminated his days in that cage; it was before I came to reside here: But there is one instance within my memory. Monsieur de F——, a person of rank, was conducted here by command of the late king; he remained three years shut up in it. I fed him myself every day; but he was allowed books and candle to divert his misery; and at length the Abbot, touched with his deplorable calamities, requested and obtained the Royal pardon. He was set free and is now alive in France.'

'The subterranean chambers,' added he, 'in this mountain, are so numerous, that we know them not ourselves. There are certain dungeons called Oubliettes, into which they were accustomed anciently to let down malefactors guilty of very heinous crimes: They provided them with a loaf of bread and a bottle of wine; and then they were totally forgotten, and left to perish by hunger in the dark vaults of the rock. This punishment has not however been inflicted by any king in the last or present century.'

We continued our progress through the Abbey. He led me into a chamber, in one corner of which was a kind of window; between this and the wall of the building was a very deep space or hollow of near a hundred feet perpendicular, and at bottom was another window, opening to the sea. It is called 'The hole of Montgomeri.' The history of it is this:—You will recollect, that in the year 1559, Henry the second, king of France, was unfortunately killed at a tournament by the Count de Montgomeri. It was not intended on that Nobleman's part; and he was forced contrary to his inclination, to push the lance against his Sovereign, by his express command. He was a Huguenot, and, having escaped the massacre of Paris and Coligni, made head against the Royal forces in Normandy, supported by our Elizabeth with arms and money. Being driven from his fortresses in those parts, he retired to a rock, called the 'Tombelaine.' This is another, similar to the 'Mont St. Michel,' only three quarters of a league distant from it, and of nearly equal dimensions. At that time there was a castle on it, afterwards demolished, and of which scarce any vestiges now remain. From this fortress, only accessible at low tides, he continually made excursions,

and annoyed the enemy, who never dared to attack him. He coined money, laid all the adjacent country under contribution, and rendered himself universally dreaded. Desirous, however, to surprise the 'Mont St. Michel,' he found means to engage one of the Monks resident in the Abbey, who promised to give him the signal for his enterprise, by displaying a handkerchief. The treacherous Monk having made the signal, betrayed him, and armed all his associates, who waited Montgomeri's arrival. The Chieftain came attended by fifty chosen soldiers, desperate, and capable of any attempt. They crossed the sand, and, having placed their scaling-ladders, mounted one by one: As they came to the top, they were dispatched each in turn, without noise. Montgomeri, who followed last, at length discovered the perfidy, and escaped with only two of his men, with whom he regained the 'Tombelaine.' They preserve with great care the ladders and grappling irons used on this occasion.—You perhaps remember the subsequent fate of the Count himself. He was at last besieged and taken prisoner by the Marechal de Matignon, in 1574, at Domfront in Normandy; and Catharine of Medicis, who detested him for his having been, though innocently, the cause of her husband's death, ordered him to be immediately executed.

The Church itself detained me a long time, and is matter of high curiosity. It rests on nine pillars of most enormous dimensions, which stand upon the solid rock. I did not measure them; but, as far as the gloominess of the place would admit, I apprehend that each of them must be five and twenty feet in circumference; Besides these, there are two others of much inferior size, which support the center of the Church, over which is the tower. If the prodigious incumbent weight be considered, and the nature of its situation, nothing less massy could sustain the edifice. They seem as if designed to outlive the ravages of time, and the convulsions of Nature.—But, before we enter the Church itself, I must inform you of the absurd and legendary cause, which first produced it.

In the reign of Childebert the Second, there was a Bishop of Avranches named St. Aubert. To this holy man the archangel Michael was pleased to appear one night, and ordered him to go to this rock, and there build him a Church. St. Aubert, who seems to have been a little incredulous, treated it as a dream: The Angel came again, repeated his injunction, and not being obeyed the third time, he,

by way of imprinting it on the Bishop's memory, made a hole in his skull, by touching it with his thumb. In the Treasury of the Church I saw this curious skull. It is inclosed in a little shrine of gold, and a crystal, which opens over the orifice, admits the gratification of curiosity by the minutest examination of it. The hole is of a size and shape justly proportioned to the thumb supposed to have produced it, and, whether done with a knife, or by what means it is perforated, I cannot determine. The Bishop, however upon this sensible mark of the divine pleasure, delayed no longer; but repaired to the rock and constructed a small church, as he had been commanded—Here fable ends; and true History supplying its place, informs us, that it was in 966, when Richard, the second Duke of Normandy, began to build the Abbey. It was completed about the year 1070, under William the Conqueror, though many other additions were made by succeeding Abbots.

The Treasury is crowded with relics innumerable, among which some few have a real and intrinsic value. There is a fine head of Charles the Sixth of France cut in crystal, which drew my attention. They have got, Heaven knows by what means, an arm of Edward the Confessor; and they shewed me another of 'St. Richard, King of England.' Who this Saint and Prince was, I confess, is beyond my comprehension. I am sure they could not term Richard the first so, unless his crusade against Saladin wiped out all his sins and canonised him. Richard the Second has no better pretensions to sanctity. I do not mention him who fell at Bosworth: So that who this Royal Saint was, I must leave you to divine. As to the Monks, they know nothing about it; but they were positive he was a King of England.—An enormous golden cockleshell, weighing many pounds, given by Richard, the second Duke of Normandy, when he founded the Abbey, is worthy remark.

In the middle of the choir hangs a stone, which is said to have fallen on the head of Louis the Eleventh at the siege of Bezançon, without doing him the smallest injury. This, he conceived, and with reason, must have been owing to some wonderful divine interposition: for the stone weighs, I should suppose, at least ten pounds. Louis, though the greatest monster who ever filled a Throne, was yet, at times, exceedingly pious: he used to come very often in pilgrimage to 'Mont St. Michel;' and he ordered this stone to be suspended by a chain in the choir, and

left an annual sum in lands to maintain Priests to say Masses, for his preservation from so imminent a danger.

The refectory, the cloisters, the cells of the Monks, are all, (or rather they have been) very magnificent and spacious; but a vast sum of money is wanted to put the whole in repair, and re-instate what the lapse of ages defaces and deforms. One of the greatest towers is cracked and shaken. They have written repeatedly to the ministry, to know his majesty's pleasure respecting it; but no answer has been returned. It will probably tumble soon, and must necessarily, from its prodigious height and size, draw with it a considerable part of the adjoining edifices.

The late king sequestered the revenues of the Abbey, which are very ample. A Prior is substituted instead of the Abbot, and the number of religious reduced from thirty to fourteen. Perhaps a few years more may even extinguish these; and St. Michael himself though composed of gold, be melted down to support the expence of a bal pare.—It is at present considered rather as a prison of State, and will more probably be repaired on that account, than as an erection of piety. The apartments are, at this time, occupied by many illustrious captives, who have been sent here by 'Lettre de Cachet,' for crimes of State. They are detained in stricter or easier confinement, according to the Royal mandate. There are in one range of rooms eight, who eat at a round table together. They are allowed a pint of wine; but neither knives or forks are ever given them, lest they should commit suicide, to escape the horrors of captivity. No person is permitted to enter that division where they live, or can hold any conversation with them. Four of these are sent here since the accession of his present majesty. There are others who have the liberty of going into every part of the Mount without restraint; but to profit of this permission they must be habited as Priests, and of consequence, universally known. To escape one would suppose impossible—but what cannot human subtlety effect, when pushed to despair? It is only sixteen days since a Monsieur de C—, who had been confined ten months, succeeded in an attempt to set himself free. I was shewn the place from whence he let himself down by a rope: It is near a hundred feet perpendicular. He crossed the sands immediately, while the sea was low: and it is imagined he has embarked for Jersey or England, as no intelligence has been received concerning him.

Some apartments are destined to a species of wretches yet more deplorable—I mean to lunatics. There are several of

high rank. In the cloisters of the Abbey, a person accosted me in very polite terms. He was apparently about fifty years of age; his habit squalid; at his button-hole hung a cross of St. Michael, fantastically adorned with ribbons. His face, though brown and sickly, had a somewhat noble, commanding, and engaging; his hair of a deep black, mixed with grey, hung floating upon his shoulders; and over his whole person was an air of dignity in ruin. It was the Marquis de R—, a Breton Nobleman, who has been shut up here five-and-twenty years. He is insane, but harmless, and perfectly observant of all the forms in cultivated life.—None but persons of Quality are ever sent here on this account.

At the foot of the mountain, close to the waves, is a very fine well of fresh water; but as this might and would be undoubtedly possessed by an enemy, in case of a siege, they have contrived to hollow into the solid rock cisterns proportionate to every other part of the building, and capable of containing many hundred tuns of water; they say more than twelve hundred. Indeed, to besiege it would be madness: A hundred men might defend it against ten thousand assailants, and any number of vessels; nor could it be, if taken, converted to any sort of use.

The town itself is almost as curious as any other part of the Mount. I doubt not there are many houses in it five or six hundred years old; and I did not see one which seemed to be built since Louis the Eleventh's time. The whole number of persons resident in the Abbey, and in the town, does not exceed a hundred and eighty, in time of peace. A militia, composed of the Bourgeoisie, mount guard, to prevent any of the prisoners from escaping. In time of war there are five hundred soldiers commonly in garrison; and they assured me, so vast and numerous are the chambers in different parts, that thirteen thousand might be disposed of without any sort of inconvenience.

They sell little legendary books in the town: I have bought them all, in hopes to find some historical anecdotes or traditions respecting the place, and the various important events or sieges it has undergone;—but alas! this is a vain attempt. They are all stuffed with miracles, and absurdities too ridiculous to repeat; and St. Michael and St. Aubert are the only Heroes who make any figure in the annals of Monks.—I would most willingly have inspected the archives which are laid up in the Abbey; but this is not permitted. It must be a very curious research, since it is probable every King of England, from

the Conqueror to Henry the Third, had been many times here from motives of devotion or curiosity.

British Theatre.

Continued from the Appendix for 1776, page 908.

THE tragedy of Merope was performed at Covent-Garden Theatre on Monday January 30. A new performer appeared in the part of Dorilas. His person is naturally noble and interesting, though a good deal clouded by improper action, the general misfortune of young beginners. The compass of his voice is prodigious (which as Colley Cibber justly observed, is nine tenths of the business) which, when properly modulated, will be truly harmonious, with the depth of Quin, and violence of Barry.

This young gentleman is well worth the indulgence of the public, he will reward their lenity, his great natural requisites united to acquisitions which time and experience alone can give, must render him a very capital performer.

The character of Merope is truly great, and demands the veteran abilities of a Yates, or a Barry, therefore Mrs. Jackson's performance surprised me. She not only went through the whole with great propriety, but in many parts was excellent.

Her deportment upon the couch when she questioned Dorilas, we never expect or wish to see better performed. All her scenes with Poliphontes (one or two extremely difficult) she kept up with regal dignity, and several strokes of tenderness affected us much. In three or four speeches where great energy and power of voice are absolutely necessary, she was not in the least defective. This young actress cannot fail being a real ornament to the stage. It would be injustice to omit mentioning Mr. Clarke, whose great feeling and proper action in Narbas demanded the loud applause he justly gained.

A Sketch of the Lives and Characters of two remarkable Men.

NICHOLAS FLAMEL, a native of Pontoise in the 14th century, who came to Paris, where he is reported to have acquired a fortune of 1,500,000 crowns, a prodigious sum in those days, under the finances, and by the plunder of the Jews, when they were expelled the kingdom. He founded and endowed several churches and hospitals; but fearing an enquiry into his conduct and great wealth, he pretended to have discovered the

the grand arcana of the Hermetic philosophy, or what is called the philosopher's stone: accordingly he wrote 'A Compendium of Philosophy;' with 'A Treatise on the Transmutation of Metals' printed in 1561. Flamel died at Paris, and was buried with his wife Perronella in the church of the Holy Innocents. As a sequel to this extraordinary story, it may be added, for the reader's amusement, that the sieur Paul Lucas, who travelled into the East in the beginning of the present century to collect antiquities, by order of Lewis XIV. countenances the strange reports concerning Nicholas Flamel. He relates, that he found a dervis in Natolia, who spoke all languages, and told him that the professors of the Hermetic Science were enabled to prolong their lives to 1000 years: that he was one of seven friends who had travelled all over the world, but met every twenty years at some place appointed at the previous meeting: and finally, that Flamel and his wife were then living, he having seen them about three years before! He said, that Flamel, at the ordinary term of human life, schemed that his wife should die first, and accordingly buried an image of her in due form, whilst she conveyed herself out of the kingdom; and that Flamel afterwards made his will, and died in like manner, contriving a burial for himself, while he withdrew after his wife.

THOMAS GUY, was the son of Thomas Guy, lighterman and coal-dealer in Horsley-down, South-wark. He was put apprentice in 1660, to a bookseller in the porch of Mercer's chapel, and set up trade with a stock of about 200*l.* in the house that forms the angle between Cornhill and Lombard-street. The English Bibles being at that time very badly printed, Mr. Guy engaged with others in a scheme for printing them in Holland and importing them; but this being put a stop to, he contracted with the university of Oxford for their privilege of printing them, and carried on a great bible trade for many years to a considerable advantage. Thus he began to accumulate money, and his gains rested in his hands; for being a single man, and very penurious, his expences could not be great, when it was his custom to dine on his shop counter with no other table covering than an old news-paper; he was moreover as little scrupulous about the stile of his apparel. The bulk of his fortune, however, was acquired by purchasing seamen's tickets during queen Anne's wars, and by South Sea stock in the memorable year 1720. To know what great events spring from

trivial causes, it may be observed that the public owe the application of the greatest part of his immense fortune to charitable purposes, to the indiscreet officiousness of his maid servant in interfering with the mending of the pavement before the door, Guy had agreed to marry her and preparatory to his nuptials had ordered the pavement before the door which was in a neglected state, to be mended, as far as to a particular stone which he pointed out. The maid, while her master was out, innocently looking on the paviours at work, saw a broken place they had not repaired, and mentioned it to them: but they told her, that Mr. Guy had directed them not to go so far. Well, says she, do you mend it, tell him I bade you, and I know he will not be angry. It happened however that the girl presumed too much on her influence over her careful lover, with whom a few extraordinary shillings expence turned the scale totally against her: the men obeyed, Guy was enraged to find his orders exceeded, his matrimonial scheme was renounced, and so he built hospitals in his old age. In the year 1707 he built and furnished three wards on the north side of the outer court of Saint Thomas's-hospital in Southwark, and gave 100*l.* annually to it for eleven years preceding the erection of his own hospital; and some time before his death erected the stately iron gate, with the large houses on each side, at the expence of about 3000*l.* He was 76 years of age when he formed the design of building, contiguous to that of St. Thomas's, an hospital, which bears his name, and lived to see it roofed in; dying in the year 1724. The charge of erecting this vast pile amounted to 18,793*l.* and 219,499*l.* to endow it; a much larger sum than ever had been dedicated to charitable uses in this kingdom by any one man. He erected an alms house with a library at Tamworth in Staffordshire, the place of his mother's nativity, and for which he was representative in parliament, for fourteen poor men and women; and for their pensions, as well as for the putting out poor children apprentices, bequeathed 125*l.* a year. Lastly, he bequeathed 1000*l.* to every one who could prove themselves in any degree related to him.

On Connoisseurs in Painting.

IT will be generally thought an unaccountable maxim, viz. That people, in common, come into the world with a good taste for the polite arts, and are only spoiled by a bad education, or wrong direction. This wants a little explanation. An accurate eye, and a sensible mind, are the two chief requisites for judgment in painting

painting and sculpture; as an accurate ear, with a sensible heart, will, with practice, attend to the best taste in music. Now, if a person sets up for a connoisseur, with the stock mentioned, and in his examination and comparison of the works of art with those of nature, will not suffer the prejudices of self-interested, or self-conceited people to mislead him, he will, undoubtedly, know the degrees of merit in every performance; always taking notice, that I insist upon his having proper materials to judge of, with a proper attention, and frequent opportunities of judging, which alone must give the *precision*, which at once satisfies the mind, and even reaches the heart thro' the eye. But the danger is, lest you should talk and act too peremptorily, and too familiarly, about these matters upon a slight acquaintance; or that, when you are intimate with them, you do not suffer yourself to be deceived with names, which may get such an ascendancy over you, that you, at once give up your eyes and your understanding, to judge by the ear. A gentleman of my acquaintance of good parts, and with a tolerable fortune, from a strong inclination to the polite arts, entered very deeply into connoisseurship; but unfortunately for him, was too easy of access, and too diffident of his own abilities; and, of course, had a higher opinion of other people, than they, perhaps, deserved.

By reading many books upon the subjects which generally dwell too much upon refinements, and conversing with a particular set of people, he had got a notion that a true judgment in pictures could only be obtained by going abroad for it. These notions being backed by some of his travelled acquaintance, he at once gave up his eyes and understanding, to be led blindfold, as they pleased; and as a proof of his submission, he was put into the hands of a certain *picture dealer*—(of whom however, he had no reason to brag) who was to clear his eye-sight, refine his taste, (that was the phrase) and dispose of some hundreds which he had set apart for pictures.

This is a very common practice, and puts me in mind of the artifice made use of by a celebrated oculist: he persuaded many persons that they had a defect in their vision, took them in hand to remove it, half-blinded them, and then made them give testimonies of their cure.

But to return to my friend, whom I shall call Eugenio; he was happy with his new virtuoso acquaintance, who soon got deeply into his heart and his purse, and who in about six months furnished two small rooms for him with capital pictures.

Eugenio's taste, by this time, was quite led allray: there was some little difficulty at first, indeed, to seduce him from the truth; but when once debauched, he not only got new modes of thinking, but a new language into the bargain; and, in short, he changed his plain, natural, intelligible manner, into an affectation of the terms of art, and the common jargon of those whose interests it is to substitute words for ideas. This false taste cannot be so properly compared to any thing as to a fine lady of the town, who by the help of a little daubing on her part, some puffing from the fellows who live upon her, and an amorous tendency in all young men to be flattered and deceived, will make her way in a very avvery astonishing manner. But to return again—During the state of error in Eugenio's mind, a friend of his arrived from Italy, (Polydore if you please) who had really travelled to some purpose, and had improved a fine natural taste by the opportunities he had abroad of seeing, and considering the best works of the best masters.

Eugenio, happy to meet his friend again, insisted upon taking him home to dinner: as he had not only a most sincere regard for him, but a secret pride and satisfaction to surprise him with his new purchases. Away they went, and the little time before dinner was spent in looking over the several masters, that were so splendidly set off with damask furniture, and most elegant frames. Eugenio's eyes sparkled with extasy at displaying his riches, and opened all his faculties to imbibed the praises of his friend Polydore; but whether the one expected too much, or the other too little, Eugenio informed his friend that dinner was upon the table, with a countenance and tone of voice which expressed chagrin and disappointment. However as dinner went on, enlivened with old stories, and a few glasses of champagne, the friends reached that height of satisfaction which warm hearts and good minds will ever receive upon such an occasion. When the servants were gone, "Do you know, said Eugenio to his friend, that I was greatly mortified before dinner, at the little joy you expressed at seeing my treasure here," pointing to his pictures. Why, you do not value yourself upon your *Virtue*? do you Eugenio? said the other smiling: had I known that, you should not have wanted a little flattery to have kept up your spirits."

"What do you mean by flattery? I do not understand you!—fifteen hundred and ninety five pounds have been bestowed, indeed, if I am only to be flattered

tered for my bargains."—"What do you mean, Eugenio?"—"Mean! come into this closet, and I will shew you."

The friends then went together into a small dressing room, and while Eugenio was opening his escrutore, to produce his vouchers, Polydore was examining two pictures that were stuck against the wainscot, in very indifferent frames. "Where the devil did you get these?" cried he, in a transport.—"Prythee be quiet; you cannot flatter me there;" replied Eugenio. "I bought that trash upon my own judgment, when I first set out a picture fancier, and before I knew one master from another." "Did you so?" answered his friend; "Why then to speak with that openness of heart, which is ever the consequence of true friendship, and good champagne, I must declare to you that I would rather have these two shabby-looking fellows, than all your fine-dressed gentlemen in your grand apartments."—"You are not in earnest, sure?" "Indeed I am; and I am very sorry to see that you are so much alarmed. Let us finish our champagne, and think no more of these matters to night:—to-morrow morning, over a dish of tea, we will coolly examine your collection, one by one, and bring them to a very just, but severe trial"—They did so, and the sentence was, that the two discarded pictures in the closet were excellent in their kind; but that the others were, at best, tolerable copies, or very indifferent originals; that Eugenio had been greatly imposed upon; that he had given himself up into the hands of connoisseurs who had used him most unmercifully; and that there was no way of avoiding the mischiefs of conversing with them, but by following the advice which Ulysses gave his companions, in order to escape the Syrens; which was, to close up his ears for the future against their delusions. Such advice to such a man is certainly worthy his attention: every Eugenio should, while he stuffs up his ears, open his eyes, and draw his purse-strings as close as he can.

Fugitive Thoughts on the Celebration of the Christmas Holidays.

THE different methods of keeping this season of the year are a matter of curious inquiry with the generality. Christmas is looked upon as a festival, in the most literary sense, and held sacred by gormandizing and drinking in an eminent degree. It is impossible to conceive the slaughter that is made among the poultry and the hogs in different parts of the country, to furnish the prodigious number of turkeys and chins, and collars of brawn, that travel up as presents to the metropolis on this

occasion. The revenue from the malt-tax, and the duty upon wines, &c. on account of the twelve days, has always been found to increase considerably.

As to persons of high rank and fashion, this annual carnival is worse to them than Lent, or the empty town in the months of July and August. The boisterous merriment, and aukward affectation of politeness among the vulgar, interrupt the course of their refined pleasures, and drives them out of town for the holidays. The few, who remain, are very much at a loss how to dispose of their time, for the Theatres, at this season, are opened only for the reception of school-boys, apprentices, and servant-wenchens; and there is no public place where a person of fashion can appear, without being surrounded by the ill-bred inhabitants of Stony-batter, Cross-lane, and James's-street.

On the other hand, there is no rank of people so heartily rejoiced at the arrival of this merry season, as those of the lower class, who are rejoiced, from levying the taxes which custom has imposed upon us in the article of Christmas boxes.

This gift was formerly the bounty of well-disposed people, who were willing to contribute something towards rewarding the industrious, and supplying them with necessaries; but the Christmas-boxes now are almost demanded as a right, by our journeymen, and other servants, who commence beaux and belles for the holidays; in consequence of which, the sixpenny hop is crowded with ladies from the kitchen, and the galleries with critics from the work shop, while the greasy cards and dirty cribbage-boards employ the holiday gamesters in every ale-house. A merry Christmas has ruined many a promising young fellow, who has been flush of money at the beginning of the week, but, before the end of it, has committed a robbery on the till for more.

The jolly cit looks upon this joyous time of feasting with as much pleasure as the treat of a new-elected Alderman, or a Lord Mayor's-day. Nor can the country farmer rail more against the game-act, than many worthy citizens, who have ever since been debarred of their annual hare; while their ladies can never enough regret the loss of the opportunity of displaying their skill, in making a most excellent pudding in the belly. But these notable housewives have still the consolation of hearing their guests commend their mince-pies without meat, which, we are assured, were made at home, and not like the ordinary heavy things from the pastry-cooks. These good people would indeed look upon the absence of mince-pies as the highest violati-

on of Christmas; and have remarked with concern, the disregard that has been shewn of late years to that old English repast; for this excellent British olio is as essential to Christmas as pancake to Shrove-Tuesday, tansy to Easter, surmity to Mid-lent Sunday, or goose to Michaelmas-day.

I say nothing of those old-fashioned mortals, who have been accustomed to look upon this season with extraordinary devotion, as, from the emptiness of the churches and the little attention that is paid to religious duties by most ranks of people, it appears a sacred observation of these holidays is not the taste of the present enlightened times. Nor is the laudable old hospitable usage of keeping open house in the country for the poor neighbourhood any longer regarded, any more than the humane custom of distributing provisions at this severe quarter of the year to the necessitous. These presents are now seldom sent to those who are really in want of them, but are transmitted as compliments to the great from their inferiors, and come chiefly from the tenant to his rich landlord, or from the rector of a fat living, as a kind of tythe to his patron.

These modern refinements, so different from the manners of our ancestors, will, no doubt, make the reader exclaim with me,

O Tempora! O Mores!

Humorous Anecdote of the Countess of Chesterfield, daughter of the first Duke of Ormond.

THIS Lady was a celebrated beauty, and the greatest coquette of the gay court of Charles the Second. She was beloved by the Duke of York, and idolised by Count Hamilton, whose jealous temper had given her a great deal of pain. In one of his fits of vexation, he persuaded the Earl, her husband, who treated her with great severity, to carry her from the pleasures of dear London, in the midst of the month of December, to pass her Christmas at his seat, called Bradley-hall, in Derbyshire. She soon discovered the treachery of her gallant, and, pretending great sorrow for having offended him, contrived to inveigle him to visit her in her retreat, through all the real inconveniencies of bad roads, dreadful weather, and dark nights, with the additional terrors of imaginary precipices and bogs, which she had painted in her letter, to exaggerate the miseries of his journey. A cold dirty cottage was provided for his concealment, and at midnight her maid let him into a paddock, under promise of an interview. The night began with rain, and ended with frost; so that, when the day approached, he was in a manner cased with ice. He quitted his station in despair, and retired to his cabin, where the servant soon after informed

him, that he had better return to London as fast as possible, as the Earl was constantly with her lady, and had some suspicions of the Count's intending a visit to his wife. The unfortunate enamorado sallied out, and found the country by no means so dreadful, with respect to bogs and precipices, as it had been represented to him. In short, he returned to London the next night, and the Duke of York having received a narration of the whole adventure from the injured fair-one, the amorous Count continued the ridicule of the gay Monarch, and his merry court, for a considerable time afterwards.

The Life of Thomas Coryate.

TOM CORYATE, of vain-glorious memory, was a man of a remarkable queerness of aspect, and of as singular a character. He had learning but he wanted judgment*, which is, alone, equivalent to all the other qualities of the mind. He travelled over a great part of Europe on foot, and distinguished himself by walking nine hundred miles with one pair of shoes, which as he informs us, he got mended at Zurich. He afterwards travelled into the Eastern countries; and seems to have been as frugal in meat and drink, as he was in shoes; as he tells his mother in a letter to her, that in his ten months travels betwixt Aleppo and the Mogul's court, he spent but "three pounds, living reasonably well," for about two-pence a day." He sometimes ventured his life, by his ill timed zeal for Christianity; having on several occasions publicly declared Mahomet to be an impostor. He delivered an oration to the Mogul in the Persian language, and spoke that of Indostan with such volubility, that he was an over match for a notorious scold in her mother tongue. He, like other coxcombs, died without knowing himself to be of that character, in 1617†.—The most singularly remarkable of his books is entitled, "Crudities hastily gobbled up in five months travels in France, Savoy, Italy, Rhesia, Helvetia, some parts of High Germany, and the Netherlands." Lond. 1611. 4to. Before this book are about sixty copies of verses by the poets of the age, who tickled the vanity of the author, while they made a jest of the man. This book has been lately republished.

N O T E.

* He had a head mishapen like that of Therites in Homer, but the cone stood in a different position; the picked part being before. See "Fuller's Worthies," in Somersetshire, p. 31.

† Had he lived, says Mr. Aubrey, to return into England, his travels had been more estimable; for though he was not a wise man, he wrote faithfully matter of fact. MSS. In Musæ. Ashmol.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings. (Continued from the Appendix for 1776. p. 924.)

The Life of Archbishop James Beaton.

BEATON (James) Archbishop of St. Andrews. This famous prelate was descended from an antient and honourable family, that came originally from France, but which had been long settled in Scotland. His father was John Beaton, of Balfour, and his mother Mary, daughter to Sir David Boswell of Blamuto. He was a younger son, and therefore early intended for the church, and with that view kept to his studies. He had great natural talents, which he improved by the acquisition of the best learning which could be attained, at that time, in his country. His first preferment was that of the provostship of Bothwell, which was given him by George Douglass, Earl of Angus, in 1503. The next year he was promoted to the rich and honourable preferment of abbot of Dumferling. This was a strong evidence of the king's favour; but in 1505, he received a still greater. His brother, Sir David Beaton, died that year; upon which the king honoured him with the staff of high-treasurer in the room of that gentleman; and he began to be considered as one of his majesty's chief ministers. In 1508, he was promoted to the bishopric of Galloway; and before he had sat a full year in that see, he was removed to the archbishopric of Glasgow, upon which he resigned the treasurer's staff in 1509. He is supposed to have taken this step with a view to be more at leisure to mind the government of his diocese, for we are told that while he continued at Glasgow, he attended to the duties of his function with great diligence.

In 1513, King James IV. of Scotland, having imprudently entered into a war with England, was slain in the battle of Flodden-field; and with him fell the flower of his nobility, and among them Alexander, archbishop of St. Andrews, and chancellor of Scotland, his natural son. By this fatal blow the kingdom was thrown into the utmost confusion. The queen, Margaret, was declared regent of the kingdom by the late king's will; and such of the nobility as survived the battle of Flodden-field, had submitted to her authority; but in consequence of an hasty and indecent marriage with Archibald Earl of Angus, she was deprived of her regency. The nobility, however, could not agree about this; and the clergy, instead of interposing their good offices, and endeavouring to promote peace in the kingdom, were altogether by the ears about the archbishopric of St. Andrews. So that, for the re-establishment of the public tranquillity, it was found necessary to send for John Stuart, Duke of Albany, the young king's uncle, from France, and to declare him regent of the kingdom. Among those who were particularly distinguished by the new regent's favour, was archbishop Beaton. He raised him to the office of high chancellor; and gave him for the support

of his dignity the two rich abbeys of Killwinning and Arbroth, which he held with his archbishopric in commendam. While archbishop Beaton resided at Glasgow in 1515, the famous Dr. Gawin Douglass, uncle to the Earl of Angus, was promoted to the see of Dunkeld, which being a suffragan to the archbishop of Glasgow, Dr. Douglass went thither to be consecrated, and Beaton, to shew how much he respected the new bishop and his family, entertained him and all his attendants with great magnificence and splendour, and defrayed the whole expence of his consecration. But, notwithstanding all this, and though he had been first patronized by the family of Douglass, yet the favours which he had received from the regent, the Duke of Albany, induced our prelate, to join his party in opposition to that of the house of Douglass. In 1517, the Duke of Albany went over into France, upon which he appointed, among other great men, archbishop Beaton to be one of the governors of Scotland in his absence; And, with a view of preventing disputes among them, they had different provinces assigned them. But this did not answer the purpose; for during the regent's absence, such confusions prevailed in Scotland, and such mutual enmity, rapine, and violence, amongst the great families, that the kingdom was, for a considerable time, in the utmost disorder. At length it was proposed to commit the reins of government into the hands of the Earl of Arran, a nobleman nearly allied in blood to the king. Accordingly, at his instance a convention of estates was summoned to meet at Edinburgh, on the 20th of April 1520.

On the day appointed the Earl of Arran, with many of the nobility, assembled together in archbishop Beaton's house; where previous to the sitting of the convention, they resolved to apprehend the Earl of Angus; alledging that his power was so great, that whilst he remained free, they could not have a free parliament. But as soon as the Earl was informed of this design, he sent his uncle Gawin Douglass, bishop of Dunkeld, to archbishop Beaton, the chancellor, offering that if he had failed in any part of his duty to the rest of the lords, he would most willingly submit to the censure of the convention, which was then going to meet. And bishop Douglass himself earnestly besought the chancellor, that he would use his best endeavours with his friends to compromise matters, in order to prevent the effusion of blood. Archbishop Beaton, however, though he was as deep in the design as any of the party, and had "very episcopally," says Hume,* "put on armour to be present at it, and to assist them himself in person;" yet he endeavoured to excuse himself as well as he could, by laying the blame wholly upon the Earl of Arran, who, he pretended, was highly offended with the Earl of Angus upon many accounts; and after he had reckoned up the chief of them, and said that for those reasons Arran would have Angus arrested, he concluded with saying, "There is no remedy!

Upon

N O T E.

* Not the author of the history of England, &c. but Mr. David Hume of Godscroft, author of the history of the house and race of Douglass.

Upon my conscience I cannot help it." In the heat of this asseveration, Beaton smote his breast with his hand, which made the iron plates of the coat of mail under his cassock return a rattling sound; * which bishop Douglass perceiving, he gave his brother prelate this just reprimand: "How now, my lord, methinks your conscience chatters: we are priests; it is not lawful for us to put on armour, or bear arms. It is inconsistent with our character." However, the good bishop Douglass, finding he could no way prevail with him, in behalf of the Earl of Angus, retired. But as to archbishop Beaton, he, according to Buchanan, instead of being "a promoter of peace, flew armed up and down, like a firebrand of sedition." As in this situation of affairs, no accommodation could be brought about between the two parties, a skirmish ensued, in which the party of the Earl of Angus, who was much beloved in Edinburgh, had the advantage. Archbishop Beaton, when he saw the day was lost, and his friends defeated, flew for sanctuary to the Blackfriars church, and was there taken out from behind the altar, and his rochet torn off him. And he would certainly have been slain, if bishop Gawin Douglass had not, from a regard to his character, interceded for him, and saved his life.

The following year 1521, archbishop Beaton's affairs grew somewhat more prosperous. The Duke of Albany, the regent, arrived from France, who, for the present, introduced some kind of order in government, and obliged the Earl of Angus to consent, for the sake of the public peace, to remain for a year in France. Some time after this died Dr. Andrew Foreman, archbishop of St. Andrews, and primate of Scotland. This opened a fair path to Beaton to set himself at the head of the Scottish church: and accordingly he found means to succeed in his design, being made archbishop of St. Andrews in 1523. He did not, however, obtain this preferment without a very considerable struggle; though he was favoured by the regent, and by the young king, who was very much governed by the archbishop's nephew, David Beaton; in whose favour the new primate, soon after his promotion, resigned the rich abbey of Arbroth, or Aberbrothock. The same year the Duke of Albany returned again into France. Soon after which his authority, as regent, was taken away by an act of parliament; for the Earl of Angus returning into Scotland, obtained such a degree of influence in the public affairs of the kingdom, that all things were directed by him and his adherents. Matters being in this situation, archbishop Beaton for the present, joined himself to the party of the Earl of Angus; though this,

N O T E.

* "In the heat of his asseveration, he beat his breast with his hand, where his conscience lay well covered with a coat of mail; a secret hid under his feton or cassock. And now being knocked upon, it answered with a rattling noise which the plates of iron did yield, bearing witness against him how little he cared for that inward witness, which belied him, when he protested he was desirous to pacify matters, being indeed thus preparing for war."—Hume's Hist. of the house of Douglass, Vol. II. p. 76, 77.

as Hume says, was rather out of fear than good will. And, therefore, when a faction was formed against Angus, he fell from that nobleman's party. Upon which Angus, to be revenged of him, brought the king to the archbishop's house at Edinburgh, and seized upon his household goods for his own use.

In 1526, the King, James V. was declared of full age, though he was only eighteen, and the administration placed entirely in the hands of the Earl of Angus. One of the first steps which were taken, after this alteration in the government, was the appointment of a new privy-council, from which archbishop Beaton was excluded, and soon after the great seal was taken from him; and, 1527, the Earl of Angus appointed high chancellor in his room. Many attempts were, however, made to dispossess the Earl of Angus of his power, particularly by the Earl of Lenox; but the latter nobleman was killed in a skirmish between the two parties; and the Earl of Angus's party, after this, seized upon, pillaged, and ruined archbishop Beaton's castle, because they considered him, says Buchanan, as the author of all the projects which the Earl of Lenox had undertaken. The primate was obliged to assume different disguises, and to conceal himself among his friends; by which means only he could screen himself from the vengeance of the opposite party.

However, the Earl of Angus, and his party, being at length driven from court, the archbishop came again into power, but did not recover his office of chancellor, which was bestowed upon Dunbar, archbishop of Glasgow. From this time archbishop Beaton continued to reside in his own palace at St. Andrews, and was concerned in some violent persecutions of the protestants. It is alledged, indeed in his justification, that he was not himself much inclined to proceedings of this kind; but that he was prevailed upon to be concerned in them, by his nephew David Beaton, abbot of Aberbrothock; who, we are told, governed at this time both his uncle, the archbishop, and the king his master. But as archbishop Beaton did actually give his name and sanction to these sanguinary proceedings, no influence of this kind can be thought, by any impartial man, sufficient to exculpate him from the guilt of a persecutor.

The archbishop's nephew, David Beaton, acted for the several last years of his life, as his coadjutor; and the archbishop committed to him the charge of all ecclesiastical affairs; being himself aged and sickly, and not often seen abroad. The king, however, retained so much regard for the old primate, as to permit him to dispose of all his preferments, by which means his relation, George Dury, obtained the rich abbey of Dumfermling, and one Mr. Hamilton became abbot of Killwinning. The archbishop in the decline of his life, began to erect the new college in the university of St. Andrews; but he did not live to finish it. He left, however, the best part of his estate towards the completion of it; but that, after his death, was applied to a different purpose. He died in 1539, and was interred in the cathedral church of St. Andrews.

Archbishop Beaton enjoyed the primacy of Scotland

Scotland sixteen years. One of his successors, archbishop Spotwood, says, that "he was herein most unfortunate, that under the shadow of his authority many good men were put to death for the cause of religion, though he himself was neither violently set, nor much solicitous, as it was thought, how matters went in the church." Lefley, bishop of Ross, does indeed give archbishop Beaton a very good character: but, upon the whole, that given of him by John Knox, seems to be not an unjust one. "He was (says he) more careful of the world, than to preach Christ, or yet to advance any religion but for the fashion only; and as he sought the world, it fled him not; for it was well known, that at once he was archbishop of St. Andrew's, abbot of Dumfermling, Aberbrotho, Killwinning, and chancellor of Scotland.

The Life of David Beaton, archbishop of St. Andrew's.

Beaton (David) archbishop of St. Andrew's, primate of Scotland, and cardinal of the Roman church, was descended from an honourable family in the north, being the son of John Beaton of Balfour, by Isabel his wife, daughter of David Moniepenney, of Pitmilny in the county of Fife, and nephew to archbishop Beaton, whose life we have already related. He was born in the year 1494, and it appears, that there was no care omitted to render his education equal to his birth. He passed through the various classes of school learning with rapidity, and having entered the university of St. Andrew's, he began to display such a readiness of wit, and withal such an intense application to study, that his relations conceived great hopes of his becoming, one day or other, an honour and support to his family. But these flattering expectations were entertained by no one with such a degree of warmth, as by his uncle, the archbishop, who loved David as his own son: as the best method to secure his advancement in life, he sent him over to Paris, where our young Scot commencing a student in one of the colleges, perfected himself in the civil and canon law, and applied with such diligence to divinity, in order to qualify himself for the service of the church, that he entered into holy orders before he was nineteen years old; and we find that he had the address, even prior to that event, to recommend himself in so particular a manner to the notice and favour of John, duke of Albany, then in France, whom the states of Scotland had made regent, during the minority of James V. that he was taken into the service of that nobleman; and being employed by him in several affairs of the greatest importance, and always discharging the trust reposed in him with the utmost dispatch and fidelity, on the death of his grace's secretary, which happened in 1519, he was appointed, in his place, resident at the French court. This preferment abroad was attended with others in his own country; for about this time his uncle, then archbishop of Glasgow, bestowed on him the rectory of Campsey; so that he was benefited in the church, and a minister of state, at the age of twenty-five.

In the year 1523, his uncle being raised to the archbishopric of St. Andrew's, resolved to resign the abbey of Arbroth in favour of his nephew, and

for that end he prevailed with the duke regent to write, in the most pressing manner, both in the young king's name and his own, to pope Adrian VI. to dispatch the bulls of his investiture; and withal to entreat his holiness, that through the fullness of his dispensing power he would admit Mr. Beaton to delay taking on him what they call the habit, for the space of two years; which the pope to gratify the king, acquiesced in. Mr. Beaton remained in France two years after this; and upon his return to Scotland in 1525, he was promoted to the dignity of lord-privy-seal, in which capacity he assisted the king with his counsels, and was considered as the person in whom his majesty most confided. In the year 1533, he was intrusted with a very important commission, which obliged him to pass into France, in conjunction with Sir Thomas Eskeine. This was to conclude an alliance between the two crowns, and a marriage with the daughter of the French king, which did not then take effect, because the princess was at that time in a very bad state of health: but the abbot of Arbroth was likewise entrusted with some other secret commission, which obliged him to continue at the French court for some time; and he gave his master such intelligence from thence, as enabled him to secure his peace with his uncle, Henry VIII. of England, while he was complimented and caressed, in the most extraordinary manner, by the emperor and pope, though those sovereigns were both violent enemies to the British monarch.

It was during the time he was thus employed at the French court, that our abbot laid the foundation of all his greatness; for by his address and understanding, he gained so much on the good graces of Francis I. that he granted him many, and those too very singular favours: first, by virtue of his prerogative, giving him all the privileges of a native of France, and afterwards conferring upon him a bishoprick; marks of esteem not frequently bestowed on strangers, and never by so wise a prince as Francis I. without just cause; whence it has been conjectured, that Beaton was now admitted into the whole system of French politics, and undertook to make his master coincide with them; so that what Francis gave him, was not so much encouragement as reward; and the emperor invading France in 1536, king James, by the advice of his minister, actually came, with part of his nobility, to the assistance of the French monarch. He was met on the road by the dauphin, who conducted him to Paris, where he had all the honours paid him that he could desire: and what he seemed to wish most, the princess Magdalen, for whom he had sent two embassies in vain, was given to him in person, whom he espoused on the first of January 1537. But this lady dying the July following, soon after her arrival in Scotland, the abbot of Arbroth, who returned with their majesties into that kingdom, was sent over again to Paris, to negotiate a second marriage for the king, with the lady Mary, daughter to the Duke of Guise, and widow of the duke de Longueville. During his stay, at this time, in the kingdom of France, he was consecrated bishop of Mirepoix, and all things being at length settled, in the month of June, 1538, he embarked with his new mistress for Scotland, where after great hazard of being

taken by the English, they safely arrived; and in the month of July, the royal nuptials were celebrated at St. Andrew's.

Beaton had now all the power and authority of an archbishop, though he was no more than coadjutor of St. Andrew's; but this being thought an insufficiency of power to answer the ends which he had engaged to promote, he was by pope Paul III. through the recommendation, as some have thought, of the French king, raised to the purple, by the title of St. Stephen in Monte Cælio, on the twentieth of December, 1538. But there is a letter of the cardinal's on this occasion, to Andrew Oliphant, the Scotch agent at Rome, which shews to a demonstration, that he chiefly owed his dignity to the state of affairs in Scotland at that time, his own capacity, and the king's influence. The pope wanted such a man as Beaton in his interest, when great strides were making every day towards demolishing the papal power, both in England and Scotland; and it was with a design of attaching the clergy of the latter kingdom strictly to himself, that he gave them a head, who, for his own sake, would keep them firm to the apostolic see.

Yet it was not many months after this, that the cardinal was in no small danger of losing his master's confidence; for Henry VIII. having intelligence of the motives which urged the pope to give Beaton one of the scarlet hats, sent a very able minister to his nephew James, with particular instructions to procure the cardinal's disgrace; but the scheme laid for that purpose had not the desired effect, the Scotch king taking care to elude the English ambassador's instances, by such subtle and evasive answers, as left no room for taking offence, yet sent him back to his master without gaining what he came for; and Beaton's uncle, the old archbishop dying shortly after, the cardinal succeeded in the primacy. He was no sooner advanced to this exalted station, than he began to discover that warm and persecuting temper, which, during the rest of his life, was his distinguishing characteristic; and being determined to give the strongest proof of his attachment to the religion and interests of Rome, he assembled a great number of persons of the first rank, both Clergy and Laity, in the cathedral of St. Andrew, himself and his attendants making an appearance uncommonly splendid; and he there made a speech, wherein he represented, how much the catholic faith was insulted, and the danger with which the Church was threatened by the increase of Heretics, who had the boldness to profess their opinions, even in the King's Court; where, said he, they find but too much countenance; and he mentioned by name Sir John Borthwick, whom he had cited to appear in that assembly, for disseminating heretical books, and holding heretical opinions. The articles of accusation were then read against him; and Sir John appearing neither in person, nor by proxy, was declared an Heretic, and his goods confiscated. Sir John, in the mean time, found means to escape into England, where he was kindly received by king Henry, who sent him into Germany, to conclude a treaty in his name with the Protestant Princes of the Empire. Cardinal Beaton therefore, could proceed no further against Borthwick; but was obliged to content himself with burning

him in effigy. He proceeded however, against some others more effectually; for in 1540, five Heretics were committed to the flames, and nine recanted; but some made their escape out of prison, among whom was the celebrated George Buchanan.

But these proceedings not answering Beaton's purpose to the full, he had recourse to another method, which was, to engage the king to issue a commission for enquiring after heretics, and to place at the head of it Sir James Hamilton, bastard brother to the earl of Arran, a man of a barbarous and bloody temper, whom the king, till that time, had always hated, for many reasons. But the truth is, the king was filled with the hopes of obtaining large sums of money by the conviction of such as were discovered to be favourers of Luther's doctrine: and in support of this scheme a roll was actually made, containing the names of 360 suspected persons, many of whom were of the chief nobility. But while Sir James Hamilton, the grand inquisitor in this dreadful office, was busy in accusing others of heresy, he was himself accused, convicted, and afterwards executed for high treason; though James having left all his subjects absolutely to the cardinal's mercy, there is no knowing to what lengths such a furious zealot might have gone, had not Providence prevented the perpetration of his bloody designs, by the death of that monarch; who having, at his minister's instigation, directed his troops to invade England, they were at Solway Moss engaged and discomfited; which dismal overthrow had such an effect upon him, that, in the end, it broke his heart.

The situation in which the king's death left the nation, alarmed all ranks of men. A war with England had been undertaken without necessity; and carried on without success; many persons of the first distinction had fallen into the hands of the enemy, and among the rest of the nobles, there was little union, either in their views or their affections: add, too, that the religious disputes, occasioned by the opinions of the reformers, growing every day more violent, gave new rage to those factions which are natural to a form of government nearly aristocratical. The government of an infant queen was still more destitute of real authority; and James had not provided even a common remedy against the disorders of a minority, by committing to proper persons the care of his daughter's education, and the administration of affairs in her name; so that, in mere despair, he abandoned them both to the mercy of fortune, and left open to every pretender the office of regent; which he could not fix to his own satisfaction. Cardinal Beaton, who had for many years been considered as prime-minister, was the first that claimed that high dignity; and, in support of his pretensions, he produced a testament which he himself had forged in the name of the late king; and without any other right, instantly assumed the title of regent. He hoped, by the assistance of the clergy, the countenance of France, the connivance of the queen dowager, and the support of the whole popish faction, to hold by force what he had seized on by fraud. But Beaton had enjoyed power too long to be a favourite of the nation; those among the nobles

who wished for a reformation in religion dreaded his severity; and others considered the elevation of a churchman to the highest office of the kingdom, as a depreciation of themselves: at their instigation, therefore, James Hamilton, earl of Arran, and next heir to the queen, roused himself from his inactivity, and was prevailed upon to aspire to the regency; to which, proximity of blood, and former practice in like cases, gave him an undoubted title. The nobles, who were assembled for this purpose, unanimously conferred on him the supreme office; and the public voice applauded their choice.

No two men ever differed more widely in disposition and character, than the earl and Beaton. The cardinal was by nature of immoderate ambition; by long experience he had acquired address and refinement; and insolence grew upon him from continual success. As his own eminence was founded upon the power of the church of Rome, he was a zealous defender of that superstition, and, for the same reason, an avowed enemy to the doctrine of reformers: political motives, alone determined him to support the one, or to oppose the other. His early application to public business kept him unacquainted with the learning and controversies of the age; he gave judgment, upon all points in dispute, with a precipitancy, violence, and rigour, which contemporary historians mention with indignation. The character of the earl of Arran was, in almost every respect, the reverse. He was neither infected with ambition, nor inclined to cruelty: the love of ease extinguished the former; the softness of his temper preserved him from the latter. Timidity and irresolution were his predominant failings; the one occasioned by his natural constitution, and the other arising from a consciousness that his abilities were not equal to his station. With these dispositions he might have enjoyed and adorned private life; but his public conduct was without courage, dignity or consistency; the perpetual slave of his own fears, and, in consequence, the perpetual tool of those who found their advantage in practising upon them. But as no other person could be set in opposition to the cardinal, with any probability of success, the nation declared in his favour with so general a consent, that the artifices of his rival could not withstand its united strength.

This was in the year 1542, the celebrated Mary queen of Scots being then but a few days old; and, before the close of the same year, the earl of Arran was firmly settled in the regency, to the utter exclusion of the cardinal, which was chiefly effected by the lords who were in the English interest, and desirous of complying with a proposal made by Henry VIII. for a marriage between his only son Edward and the infant queen; this proposal, indeed, was also relished by all who feared the cardinal or favoured the change of religion; for they were fond of an alliance which afforded protection to the doctrine they had embraced, as well as to their own persons, against the power of a Roman catholic prelate. But Henry's rough and overbearing temper rendered this scheme abortive. He had at once alarmed and irritated the whole Scottish nation, by demanding that the queen's person

should immediately be committed to his custody; and that the government of the kingdom should be put into his hands during her minority. What people would not learn to purchase an alliance, however great, at the price of their liberty? The parliament of Scotland, notwithstanding, influenced by some of their nobles, seemed very desirous of a peace with the English king; and cardinal Beaton being the only obstruction to the measures leading to it, he was, by order of the regent, seized, and sent prisoner to the castle of Blackneis, after the English ambassadors had failed in a daring attempt to carry off both the young queen and him as a prize to their impatient matter.

But things did not long remain in this situation: the cardinal, though under restraint, found means to attach to strong a party to his interest, and, what was still more extraordinary, had gained to many people about the regent, that, not knowing how to secure himself, that nobleman was forced to set him at liberty: an event, no doubt, which is very expressive of Beaton's genius and character; who knew how to court and manage factions so well, that, upon the young queen's coronation, he was again admitted of the council, and, at the request as well as by the consent of the regent, assumed the high office of chancellor, out of which the archbishop of Glasgow was turned, to make way for him. After this the cardinal proceeded to give new proofs of his art and address. The treaty which had been signed with Henry, during his confinement at Blackneis, though on a more equitable footing than was at first proposed, was still manifestly to the advantage of England: he complained loudly upon this account, and said that the regent had betrayed the nation to its most inveterate enemies, and sacrificed its honour to his own ambition. He foretold the extinction of the true catholic religion, under the tyrannical usurpation of an excommunicated heretic; but, above all, he lamented to see an ancient kingdom consenting to its own slavery; and, in one hour, the weakness or treachery of a single man surrendering every thing for which the Scots had struggled through so many ages. The rage of the people rose to such a height upon these remonstrances, that the English ministers could hardly be protected from their insults. The clergy contributed a great sum towards preserving the church from the dominion of a prince, whose system of reformation was so fatal to their power; and the nobles, after having mortified the cardinal so lately in such a cruel manner, were now ready to applaud and second him, as the defender of the honour and liberty of his country. Fired by these encouragements, his ambition and zeal grew equally intemperate; he immediately seized on the persons of the young queen and her mother, and added to his party the splendor and authority of the royal name. But about the same time he received a more real accession to his strength, by the arrival of Matthew Stuart, earl of Lenox, whose return from France he had earnestly solicited. This nobleman was hereditary enemy to the house of Hamilton; he had many claims upon the regent, and pretended a right not only to exclude him from succeeding to the

the crown, but to deprive him of the possession of his private fortune. The cardinal flattered his vanity with the prospect of marrying the queen dowager, and affected to treat him with such respect, that the regent became jealous of him as a rival in power.

Mean while the day appointed for the ratification of the treaty with England approached; and the regent was quite undetermined how to proceed: He acted to the last (says the ingenious Dr. Robertson) with that irresolution and inconsistency, which is peculiar to weak men, when they are so unfortunate as to have the chief part in the conduct of difficult affairs. On the 25th of August, he ratified the treaty with Henry, and proclaimed the Cardinal, who still continued to oppose it, an enemy to his country. On the 3d of September he secretly withdrew from Edinburgh, met with the Cardinal at Callendar, renounced the friendship of England, and declared for the interest of France.

Cardinal Beaton was now in possession of every thing his ambition could desire; he was High Chancellor of Scotland; had been appointed by the Pope Legate a Latere; and exercised all the authority of a Regent, without the envy of the name. In the beginning of the year 1546, he summoned a provincial assembly of the clergy at the Black-Friars in Edinburgh, in order to concert measures for restraining heresy. How far they proceeded, or what was agreed upon, does not appear; however, it is certain that the cardinal was now very active in bringing to the stake one of the most eminent teachers of the protestant party. This was Mr. George Wishart, a man of honourable birth, who had distinguished himself by his piety and learning, and was universally beloved for the integrity of his heart, and the innocence of his manners. The cardinal received information, that Mr. Wishart was at the house of Mr. Cockburn, of Ormiston, in East Lothian. Upon this he immediately applied to the Regent, to cause him to be apprehended, with which, after great persuasion, and much against his will, he complied. Wishart was first carried to the house of Elphinstoun, where the cardinal then was, afterwards to the castle of St. Andrew's. Beaton resolved to proceed without delay to his trial, and for that purpose assembled the prelates at St. Andrew's on the 27th of February. At this meeting the Archbishop of Glasgow gave it as his opinion, that application should be made to the regent, to grant a commission to some nobleman to try the prisoner, that all the odium of putting so popular a man to death, might not lie upon the clergy. To this the cardinal agreed; but upon sending to the regent for this purpose, he received the following answer: "That he would do well not to precipitate this man's trial, but delay it until his coming; for as to himself, he would not consent to his death before the cause was very well examined; and if the cardinal should do otherwise, he would make protestation, that the blood of this man should be required at his hands." The cardinal was extremely chagrined at this message; however, he determined to proceed in the bloody business he had undertaken; and therefore sent the regent word, "That he had not written to him

about this matter, as supposing himself to be any way dependent upon his authority, but from a desire that the prosecution and conviction of Heretics might have a shew of public consent; which, since he could not this way obtain, he would proceed in that way which to him appeared the most proper." Accordingly he indicted Mr. Wishart upon eighteen articles, though he appealed, as being the regent's prisoner, to a temporal judicatory; and condemning him as an obstinate Heretic, caused him to be burnt at St. Andrew's on the second of March, forbidding all persons to pray for him, under pain of incurring the severest censures of the church.

Cardinal Beaton (says Dr. Robertson) had not used his power with moderation equal to the prudence by which he attained it. Notwithstanding his great abilities, he had too many of the passions and prejudices of an angry leader of a faction, to govern a divided people with temper. His resentment against one part of the Nobility, his intolerance towards the rest, his severity to the Reformers, and, above all, the barbarous and illegal execution of the famous George Wishart, a man of honourable birth, and of primitive sanctity, wore out the patience of a fierce age; and nothing but a bold hand was wanting, to gratify the public wish by his destruction.

It is easy to imagine that this proceeding against Wishart made a great noise throughout the kingdom; such as were zealous papists, magnified the spirit and steadiness of the cardinal; others of more moderation, censured it as a rash and very imprudent action, which could not but be attended with very dismal consequences; and the friends of the protestant cause openly declared, that as it was done without due course of law, it ought to be considered as a murder; which, if unquestioned by the state, private men might revenge. As for the cardinal, he did not seem to be highly concerned at the rumours which his conduct in this matter had raised; he was so much persuaded in himself of his great interest among the nobility, that he did not apprehend any sort of danger from the regent's displeasure; and, on the other hand, he thought, that having embarked the whole clergy of Scotland in the same cause with himself, he was sure of all the interest they had among the people. There is a circumstance mentioned by several historians, which plainly proves, that the cardinal was, at the time we now mention, at the height of his fortune and wishes; and that he was intent upon nothing but the means of adding to, and securing the same prosperity for the future. For it appears that he went, soon after the death of Mr. Wishart, to Finhaven, the seat of the earl of Crawford, to solemnize a marriage between the eldest son of that nobleman, and his natural daughter Margaret; which was performed in great pomp and splendor. This fact is the clearest proof that the cardinal had no dread or terror upon his mind, but thought his condition as secure, if not more so, than ever; and we are likewise told that he stood in very high credit with the greatest men in the kingdom, when he was able to ally himself, by his illegitimate issue, to one of the most ancient and honourable families in Scotland. But while he

he was thus employed, and in the midst of his rejoicing, he received intelligence that an English Squadron was upon the coast, and that consequently an invasion was to be feared: upon this he immediately returned to St. Andrew's, and appointed a day for the nobility and gentry to meet, and consult about the proper means of raising such a force, as might be sufficient to secure them from any attempts of an enemy. He began likewise to strengthen the fortifications of his own castle at Saint Andrew's, into which he was at any time able to put a garrison sufficient to defend it. But the time of meeting not being come, and no farther news being heard of the English fleet, he was more intent upon rendering the castle tenatable against a foreign force, than solicitous about assembling such a number of men, or taking such other precautions, as might secure him from being surprised by his foes at home, of which he does not seem to have entertained the smallest suspicion.

While he was busy about these matters, there came to him the eldest son of the earl Rothes, Mr. Norman Lesley, a gentleman with whom he had a very intimate friendship: the design of his visit was to ask some favour, which he might expect to obtain; but the cardinal absolutely refused to grant it, and provoked him thereby to such a degree, that he went away in great displeasure. Now it happened that this gentleman's uncle, Mr. John Lesley, was one of the most violent enemies the cardinal had; as soon as he had heard therefore of the ill usage his nephew had received, he repaired to him immediately, and brought with him some other persons, who were inflamed against Beaton on account of his persecution of the protestants; and in the end it was agreed among them that the cardinal should be suddenly cut off. There were but very few concerned in this conspiracy, and of them the principal persons were Norman Lesley, John Lesley, William Kircaldy of Grange, Peter Carmichael of Fife, and James Melvil. The scheme they laid, was to meet at St. Andrew's with as much privacy as possible, and to surprize the castle in a morning before the cardinal's servants were stirring; and they entered into an agreement under their hands, to be at that city on the 28th of May, and to behave in the mean time in such a manner as to afford no room for suspicion. They accordingly met in the abbey church-yard, and determined that Kircaldy should take six persons with him to secure the gate; which he did, by engaging the porter in discourse till his master might be spoke with; when the two Lesley's coming up, with four other conspirators, they seized the porter and got possession of his keys. The next thing they did, was to send four persons to watch the cardinal's chamber, that he might have no notice given him of what was doing; they afterwards went and called up the servants, to whom they were very well known, and turned them, to the number of fifty, out at the gate, as they did above an hundred workmen employed in repairing the castle; but the eldest son of the regent, who lodged with the cardinal, they kept for their own security; all this being executed with so little noise, that Beaton never awoke. At length, however, they came and knocked at his chamber door; upon which, starting from his

sleep, he cried out, "Who's there?" to which John Lesley made answer, "My name is Lesley;" "Which Lesley?" replied the cardinal: "Is it Norman?" "No matter," said John Lesley, "you must open the door to those who are here." However, instead of doing this, the cardinal instantly rose and began to barricade the door in the best manner he could; then the conspirators called for fire; but, while it was fetching, Beaton having conferred with them, upon a promise being made him that no violence should be offered towards his person, he opened the door, when the whole party rushing upon him with their naked swords, put an end to his life in an instant, notwithstanding the obligation they were under, by their assurance, to spare it.

Dr. Robertson observes, that those who were concerned in the assassination of Beaton, "delivered their country, though by a most unjustifiable action, from an ambitious man, whose pride was insupportable to the nobles, as his cruelty and cunning were the great checks to the reformation." "His death adds the historian) was fatal to the catholic religion, and to the French interest in Scotland. The same zeal for both continued among a great party in the nation, but when deprived of the genius and authority of so skilful a leader, was of small consequence. Nothing can equal the consternation which a blow so unexpected occasioned among his adherents; while the regent secretly enjoyed an event, which removed out of his way a rival, who had not only eclipsed his greatness, but almost extinguished his power." According to Dempster, Cardinal Beaton wrote "an account of his negotiations with the French king and the pope;" and "a treatise concerning St. Peter's supremacy over the rest of the apostles." Some copies of his letters are said to be preserved in the library of the French king.

The Life of Thomas Beauchamp.

Beauchamp (Thomas) earl of Warwick, distinguished by his bravery and conduct, was the eldest son of Guy, earl of Warwick, and was born in the year 1313. In his seventeenth year he took up his hereditary offices of sheriff of Worcesterhire, and chamberlain of the exchequer: and before he was twenty, king Edward III. made him governor of Guernsey, and the small islands adjacent. He attended that prince in his wars in Scotland and France, and did great service in the famous sea fight, in 1340. In the 18th of Edward III. he was constituted sheriff of Warwick and Leicesterhire for life, and the same year was created earl marshal of England. He commanded the van of the English army, and afterwards, for the great service he performed at the siege of Calais, had a thousand marks a year granted him during life. After this, he was present in the famous battle of Poitiers, where the king of France was taken prisoner, and where our earl fought so long, that his hand was extremely galled with using his sword and poll-axe; but he had the good fortune to take prisoner William de Melun, archbishop of Sens, for whom he received a ransom of eight thousand pounds. He attended Edward the Black Prince in several other campaigns; and in 1360 passed through France with a train of six hundred horse, in his passage

passage to the east, where he made war with the Infidels for three years. This noble earl, who was one of the first knights of the garter, continued in the exercise of his military virtues, till his decease in 1369, when he commanded the king's army in France, and died there of the plague.

The Life of Richard Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick.

Beauchamp (Richard) earl of Warwick, one of the most renowned warriors of the age in which he lived, was grandson to the former; he was born at the manor-house of Salwarpe, in the county of Worcester, on the 28 h of January 1381, and was created knight of the Bath at the coronation of Henry IV. in 1399. In 1404 he distinguished himself in suppressing the rebellion raised by Owen Glendower, whose standard he took in open battle. In 1408 he obtained a licence from king Henry to visit the holy sepulchre at Jerusalem, in pursuance of a vow he had made. In his way thither, and in his return, he was received by many sovereign princes with great respect, and signalized himself by his bravery and success in several tournaments. He was constituted lord high steward at the coronation of king Henry V. and in the year 1415 was declared captain of Calais. He reduced to the king's obedience several towns and castles in France; for which services the king created him earl of Aumale, or Albemarle. King Henry afterwards sent him to the king of France, attended by 1000 men, to treat of a marriage between him and the princess Catherine, that king's daughter; but the dauphin, being sensible that this marriage was intended to defeat his succession, sent a body of 5000 men, under the command of the earls of Vendome and Limosin, to obstruct his passage, to whom the earl gave battle, in which both those noblemen were killed, one of them falling by the earl of Warwick's own hand, and about two thousand of their troops were either slain or taken prisoners. He then proceeded on his embassy, in which, notwithstanding the difficulties he had to struggle with, he happily succeeded. But as many places in France had declared for the dauphin, it was thought requisite to take the strongest of them, which was Melun, in order to set an example to the rest; and this place, which the French imagined impregnable, the earl took in fourteen weeks and four days. King Henry V. dying, committed to the earl of Warwick the tutelage of his son, then an infant. This noble lord died on the 30th of April 1539, in the castle of Rouen; and his body was brought over to England, and interred in the collegiate church of Warwick.

The Life of Lord Aubrey Beaulerk.

Beaulerk (Aubrey, lord) a brave but unfortunate commander, was the youngest son of Charles, duke of St. Alban's, by Diana, daughter of Aubrey de Vere, earl of Oxford. He went early to sea, and had the command of a ship given him in 1731. In 1741 he was sent upon the famous expedition to Carthage, under the command of admiral Vernon, in the Prince Frederick man of war, which, with three others, were ordered to cannonade the castle of Bocha-chica. One

of these being obliged to quit her station, the Prince Frederick was exposed, not only to the fire from the castle, but to that of fort St. Joseph, and to two ships that guarded the mouth of the harbour, which he bravely sustained for many hours that day, and part of the next. As he was giving his commands upon deck, both his legs were shot off; but such was his magnanimity, that he would not suffer his wounds to be dressed till he had communicated his orders to his first lieutenant, which were to fight till the last extremity. Soon after he gave directions about his private affairs, and then resigned his soul with the dignity of a hero and a christian. Thus was the gallant Beaulerk taken off, in the thirty-sixth year of his age. He was equalled by few in politeness, modesty, candour, and benevolence. He married the widow of colonel Francis Alexander, a daughter of Sir Henry Newton, knt. envoy extraordinary to the court of Florence and Genoa. Soon after his death a monument was erected to his memory in Westminster abbey, adorned with his arms, trophies, and naval ensigns, and in an oval niche, on a beautiful pyramid of dove-coloured marble, is a fine bust of this young hero; on this pyramid is an historical inscription to the above purpose, and over it the following lines:

"Whilst Britain boasts her empire o'er the deep,
"This marble shall compel the brave to weep;
"As men, as Britons, and as soldiers, mourn:
"Tis dauntless, loyal, virtuous Beaulerk's urn.
"Sweet were his manners, as his soul was great,
"And ripe his worth, tho' immature his fate:
"Each tender grace that joy and love inspires,
"Living he mingled with his martial fires;
"Dying he bid Britannia's thunder roar,
"And Spain still felt him, when he breath'd no more."

The Life of Margaret Beaufort, Countess of Richmond and Derby

Beaufort (Margaret) Countess of Richmond and Derby, was the only daughter and heiress of John Beaufort, Duke of Somerset, (grandson to John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster) by Margaret Beauchamp, his wife. She was born at Bletshoe in Bedfordshire, in 1441. While she was very young, she was married to Edmund Tudor, earl of Richmond, by whom she had a son named Henry, who was afterwards King of England, by the title of Henry VII. On the 3d of November, 1456, the Earl of Richmond died, leaving Margaret his Countess, a very young widow, and his son and heir, Henry, not above fifteen weeks old. Her second husband was Sir Henry Stafford, knight, second son to the Duke of Buckingham, by whom she had no issue. And soon after the death of Sir Henry Stafford, which happened about the year 1482, she married Thomas, Lord Stanley, afterwards earl of Derby.

The Countess of Richmond was greatly distinguished for her piety; though it was strongly tinged with the superstition of the times. Having heard a very high character of the piety, virtue, and learning, of Dr. John Fisher, afterwards Bishop of Rochester, she was extremely desirous of having him for her chaplain and confessor; and accordingly prevailed upon him to live with her in that capacity. It is said, that she committed herself, and her whole family to his

his government and direction. It was her custom to rise about five o'clock in the morning, and from that hour till dinner-time, (which we are told, was in those days ten o'clock) she continued, almost without ceasing, in meditation and prayer; which she resumed again after dinner. Her charity was very great and extensive. She performed all her life-time so many noble acts and charitable deeds, that, as Stowe expresses it, "they cannot be expressed in a small volume." She kept constantly in her house twelve poor people, whom she provided with lodging, food, and clothes: And her high rank was so far from inspiring her with pride and haughtiness, that she would frequently dress the wounds of poor and distressed people with her own hands. We are also told as a further proof both of her humility and zeal for what she thought was for the interest of christianity, that she often declared, that, "on condition that the princes of christendom would combine themselves, and march against their common enemy the Turks, she would most willingly attend them, and be their laundress in the camp." She understood the French language perfectly, and had some knowledge of the Latin tongue; but would often lament, that in her youth she did not make herself a perfect mistress of it. She published "The Mirroure of Golde for the sinful soule;" translated from a French translation of a book called *Speculum Aureum Peccatorum*. She also translated out of French into English, the fourth book of Dr. Gerson's treatise "Of the imitation and following the blessed life of our most merciful Saviour Christ;" which was printed at the end of Dr. Atkinson's English translation of the first three books, in the year 1504.

She was a great patroness of learning, and of learned men; and she gave the strongest evidence of this by her munificent foundations. On the eighth of September, 1502, she instituted two perpetual public lectures in divinity, one at Oxford, and the other at Cambridge; each of which she endowed with twenty marks a year. And on the 30th of October, 1505, she founded a perpetual public preacher at Cambridge, with a salary of ten pounds a year, whose duty it was to preach at least six sermons every year, at several churches, specified in the foundation, in the dioceses of London, Ely, and Lincoln. But this institution has been since altered, by royal dispensation, to one sermon before the University, at the beginning of Easter-term. She also founded a perpetual chantry in the church of Winborne-Minster in Dorsetshire, where her father and mother lay buried, for one priest to teach grammar freely to all that would come, with a stipend of ten pounds a year. But the countess of Richmond's most noble foundations were, the colleges of Christ and St. John in Cambridge. The former was founded in the year 1505, for a master, twelve fellows and forty-seven scholars: The latter in 1508, for one master, and fifty fellows and scholars. Both these foundations have since been much enlarged. But the latter was scarcely begun before the foundress died; it was, however, completed by her executors, the chief of whom was bishop Fisher. It is now, by the munificence of several other be-

January, 1777.

nefactors, one of the largest and most considerable in the University of Cambridge.

This most exemplary lady, having lived sixty-eight years an ornament to her sex and a public benefit, departed this life the twenty-ninth of June, 1509. She was buried, with great solemnity, in the south-isle of the beautiful chapel built by Henry VII. adjoining to Westminster-abbey; and had a sumptuous monument erected to her memory.

Bishop Fisher observed of this illustrious lady, that by her marriage with the earl of Richmond, and by her birth, she was allied to thirty kings and queens, within the fourth degree either of blood or affinity: besides earls, marquesses, dukes, and princes. And since her death, as Mr. Baker says, she has been allied in her posterity to thirty more.

The Life of Mr. Francis Beaumont.

Beaumont (Francis) a celebrated dramatic poet, who, in concert with Mr. Fletcher, wrote a great number of plays, was descended from an ancient family of his name at Grace-Dieu in Leicestershire. His grandfather, John Beaumont, had been master of the rolls, and his father, Francis Beaumont, one of the judges of the common-pleas. Our poet was born in the year 1585, and received his education at Cambridge. He was afterwards admitted a student in the Inner Temple, but it does not appear that he made any great proficiency in the law, his passion for the muses being such, as made him entirely devote himself to poetry. He died in March, 1615, before he was thirty years of age, and was buried in the entrance of St. Benedict's chapel, within St. Peter's, Westminster. He left behind him a daughter, Frances Beaumont, who must then have been an infant, as she died in Leicestershire since the year 1700. She had in her possession several manuscript poems of her father's writing, but they were lost at sea in her voyage from Ireland, where she had lived some time in the family of the Duke of Ormond. Mr. Beaumont, besides the plays in which he was jointly concerned with Mr. Fletcher, wrote a small dramatic piece, entitled, *A Masque of Gray's Inn Gentlemen*, and the *Inner Temple*, a poetical epistle to Ben Johnson; with several other poems printed together in 1653.

Beaumont and Fletcher, as we have already observed, generally wrote in conjunction. The former was remarkable for the accuracy of his judgment; the latter, for the force of his imagination; and indeed Beaumont was esteemed to excellent a judge of dramatic compositions, that Ben Johnson submitted his writings to his correction, and, it is thought, was much indebted to him in the contrivance of his plots. What an affection he had for Mr. Beaumont appears from the following verses addressed to him. How I do love thee, Beaumont, and thy muse, That unto me do'st such religion use! How do I fear myself that am not worth The least indulgent thought thy pen drops forth, At once thou mak'st me happy, and unmak'st; And giving largely to me, more thou tak'st: What fate is mine, that so itself bereaves? What art is thine, that so thy friend deceives? When, even there where most thou praisest me, For writing better I must envy thee.

The Life of Archbishop St. Thomas Becket.

Becket (St. Thomas) archbishop of Canterbury, in the reign of Henry II. was the son of Gilbert Becket, a merchant of London, by Maud, or Matilda, a Saracen lady. He was born in London in the year 1119, and received the first part of his education at Merton-abbey in Surry; from thence he went to Oxford, and afterwards studied at Paris. On his return he was recommended by archdeacon Baldwin, as an understanding young man, to Theobald, archbishop of Canterbury, who took him into his family, and bestowed upon him the benefices of St Mary le Strand, and Otford in Kent, with a prebend in London, and another in Lincoln. Thus provided, he set out for Bologna, where he studied the canon and civil law, which last was, at that time, in great request all over Europe; and finished his studies at Auxerre, in Burgundy. Being so well qualified to transact business in the court of Rome, he was sent thither by Theobald on several negotiations, which he managed with such ability and success, that his patron ordained him deacon of York; and he was elected archdeacon of Canterbury immediately before the death of king Stephen. At the accession of Henry II. to the throne, he was, by Theobald's recommendation, appointed chancellor; a post of the greatest profit, power, and dignity in the realm: at the same time he had a vast number of ecclesiastical preferments; was created constable of the tower, to which place was annexed all the knights service, with the honours of Eye and Berkhamsted, including near 300 knights. His revenues were immense; his expences incredible: he kept open table for persons of all ranks; the most costly dainties were purchased for his entertainments. His houses were adorned with the richest furniture; his apartments glittered with gold and silver plate; the very bridles of his horses were of silver, and nothing could exceed the magnificence of his equipage. The nobility sent their children to be educated as pages in his family: Prince Henry was committed to his care and tuition; and the king went frequently to see the pomp of his entertainments.

In 1159, he made a campaign with king Henry to Toulouse, having in his own pay 1200 horsemen, besides a retinue of 700 knights. In 1160, he was sent by the king to Paris, to treat of a marriage between prince Henry and the king of France's daughter; in which negotiation he succeeded, and returned with the princess to England. He had not enjoyed the chancellorship above four years, when archbishop Theobald died; and the king, who was then in Normandy, immediately sent over some trusty persons to England, who managed matters so well with the monks and clergy, that Becket was almost unanimously elected archbishop of Canterbury. Soon after his consecration, he resigned the office of chancellor, and exchanged the gaiety and luxury of a courtier for the gravity and austerities of a monk. At the same time, he began vigorously to exert himself in defence of the rights and privileges of the church, and in many cases, proceeded with so much warmth and obstinacy, as raised him ene-

mies; and in a short time the king and he came to an open rupture. Henry endeavoured to recall certain privileges of the clergy, who had greatly abused their exemption from the civil courts, concerning which the king had received several complaints. The archbishop, however, stood up for the immunities of the clergy. The king convened a synod of the bishops at Westminster, and here he demanded that the clergy, when accused of any capital offence, might take their trials in the courts of justice. The question put to the bishops was, whether, in consideration of their duty and allegiance to the king, and of the interest and peace of the kingdom, they were willing to promise a submission to the laws of his grandfather, king Henry I. To this the archbishop replied, in the name of the whole body, that they were willing to be bound by the ancient laws of the kingdom, as far as the privileges of their order would permit. The king was highly displeased with this evasive answer, and insisted upon their absolute compliance, without any reservation whatever. But the archbishop would by no means submit, and the rest of the bishops adhered for some time to their primate. Several of the bishops being at length gained over, and the pope interposing in the quarrel, Becket was prevailed on to acquiesce; and soon after the king summoned a parliament at Clarendon, where several laws were passed relating to the privileges of the clergy, called from thence, the constitutions of Clarendon. Becket afterwards repenting of his compliance with these articles, retired from court, and would not officiate in the church, until he had received absolution from the pope. He went on board a ship, in order to make his escape beyond sea; but before he could reach the coast of France, the wind shifting about, he was driven back to England.

In October, 1165, the king summoned a parliament at Northampton, where the archbishop having been accused of failure of duty and allegiance to his majesty, was sentenced to forfeit all his goods and chattels. Becket made an appeal to the pope; but this having availed nothing, and finding himself deserted by his brethren, he withdrew privately from Northampton, and embarked in a small vessel for Graveline, in Flanders, from whence he retired to the monastery of St. Bertin. Hereupon the king seized the revenues of the archbishopric, and sent an ambassador to the king of France, desiring him not to give shelter to Becket; but the French court espoused his cause, in hopes that the misunderstanding betwixt him and Henry might embarrass the affairs of England; and accordingly, when Becket came from St. Bertin to Soissons, the French monarch paid him a visit, and offered him his protection. Soon after the archbishop went to Sens, where he was honourably received by the pope, into whose hands he made a formal resignation of the archbishopric of Canterbury, and was presently re-instated in his dignity by the pontiff, who promised to espouse his interest. Becket removed from Sens to the abbey of Pontigny in Normandy, from whence he wrote a letter to the bishops of England, informing them that the pope had annulled the constitutions of Clarendon. From hence too

he thundered out excommunications against several persons who had violated the rights of the church. This conduct of his raised him many enemies. The king was so enraged against him for excommunicating several of his officers of state, that he banished all Becket's relations, and compelled them to take an oath, that they would immediately repair to Pontigny, and shew themselves to the archbishop. An order was likewise published, forbidding all persons to correspond with him by letters, to lend him any money, or so much as to pray for him in the churches. Henry wrote also to the chapter of Cisterians at Pontigny, threatening to seize all their estates in England, if they should continue to maintain Becket in their abbey; so that he was obliged to quit the convent, and returning to Sens, was hospitably received by the king of France, from whom he had an honourable allowance in the monastery of St. Colombe. Mean while, the bishops of the province of Canterbury wrote a letter to the archbishop, entreating him to alter his behaviour, and not to widen the breach, so as to render an accommodation between him and the king impracticable. This however had no effect on the archbishop. The pope also sent two cardinals to endeavour to reconcile matters; but these legates finding both parties inflexible, gave over the attempt and returned to Rome.

Becket was at length so far prevailed upon, as to have an interview with Henry and the king of France, at Mount-Miral in Champagne. He made a speech to Henry, in very submissive terms, and concluded with leaving him the umpire of the difference between them, saving the honour of God and the liberty of the church. Henry was so incensed at this reservation, that he told him he would allow of no such evasive subterfuge. "However (added the king) to shew my inclination to accommodate matters, I will make him this proposition: I have had many predecessors, kings of England, some greater and some inferior to myself; there have been likewise many great and holy men in the see of Canterbury. Let Becket therefore but pay me the same regard, and own my authority so far, as the greatest of his predecessors owned that of the least of mine, and I am satisfied. And, as I never forced him out of England, I give him leave to return at his pleasure; and am willing he should enjoy his archbishopric, with as ample privileges as any of his predecessors." All who were present declared that Henry had shewn sufficient condescension. The king of France being surprised at the archbishop's silence, asked him why he hesitated to accept such reasonable conditions. Becket replied, he was willing to receive his see upon the terms on which his predecessors held it; but as for those customs which broke in upon the canons, he could not admit them, for he looked upon this as betraying the cause of religion. Thus the interview ended without any effect.

In the year 1170, the king, upon his return to England, caused his son prince Henry to be crowned at Westminster, and the ceremony was performed by the archbishop of York; this office belonging to the see of Canterbury, Becket complained of it to the pope, who suspended the archbishop of York: and excommunicated

the bishops who had assisted at the solemnity. The same year an accommodation was at length concluded between king Henry and Becket, soon after which the archbishop embarked for England: upon his arrival he received an order from the young king to absolve the suspended and excommunicated bishops; but refusing to comply, the archbishop of York, and the bishops of London and Salisbury, carried their complaints to the old king in Normandy, who was so highly exasperated at this fresh instance of Becket's obstinacy, that he could not forbear exclaiming with great warmth, "That he was very unfortunate to have maintained so many cowardly and ungrateful men in his court, none of whom would revenge him of the injuries he had sustained from one turbulent priest." These words were heard by four gentlemen of the court, who immediately formed a design against the archbishop's life, which they executed in the cathedral church at Canterbury, on the 29th of December, 1171. Upon this, all divine offices ceased in the church of Canterbury for one year, wanting nine days, at the end of which, by order of the pope, it was consecrated anew. Two years after his death, Becket was canonized; and in 1174 king Henry returning from France, went to Canterbury, where he did penance as a testimony of his grief for the murder. When he came within sight of the church where the archbishop was buried, he alighted off his horse, and he walked barefoot, in the habit of a pilgrim, till he came to Becket's tomb, where, after he had prostrated himself and prayed for a considerable time, he submitted to be scourged by the monks, and passed all that day and night without any refreshment, kneeling upon the bare stones; which done, he bestowed great benefactions upon the church of Canterbury. In 1221, Becket's body was taken up, in the presence of king Henry III. and a great concourse of the nobility and others, and deposited in a sumptuous shrine, erected at the expense of Stephen Langton, archbishop of Canterbury, which was soon visited from all parts, and enriched with the most costly gifts and offerings; and the miracles said to be wrought at his tomb were so numerous, that Gervase of Canterbury tells us, there were two large volumes of them kept in that church; though, forty-eight years after his decease, the doctors of the Sorbonne had a warm dispute whether he was saved or damned.

"He was, says the lord Lyttleton, a man of great talents, of elevated thoughts, and of invincible courage; but of a most violent and turbulent spirit; excessively passionate, haughty, and vain-glorious; in his resolutions inflexible, in his resentments implacable: it cannot be denied, that he was guilty of a wilful and premeditated perjury; that he opposed the necessary course of public justice, and acted in defiance of the laws of his country, laws which he had most solemnly acknowledged and confirmed; nor is it less evident, that during the heat of this dispute, he was in the highest degree ungrateful to a very kind master, whose confidence in him had been boundless, and who, from a private condition, had advanced him to be the second man in his kingdom."

(To be continued.)

A Letter from an Officer at New-York to his Friend in London.

Dear Sir,

I shall not here enter into a detail of the operations of war in which the king's troops have been so very successful, as the Gazette must, ere you receive this, have gratified your curiosity upon that, but shall acquaint you with some anecdotes that you might little suspect.

Notwithstanding the rebel commanders had all been represented as saints and heroes, entirely devoted to the good of their country, I can assure you this is not the case; as in the midst of war, and carnage, the destruction of towns and cities, they can find time for relaxation from the fatigues of war, and solace themselves in the arms of beauty. Several instances of their intrigues might be given; but at present I shall confine myself to one, which has made much noise, as the effects of this amour have been fatal to the enamorado, who now finds himself in a very pitiful plight.

The gentleman I mean, is no less a man than Mr. (*soy-disant* general) Washington. When he was in possession of New-York, he took a strong fancy to Mrs. Gibbons, a lady of beauty and good sense, who was a strenuous royalist; but finding herself in his power, and that if she had refused to yield to his intreaties, force would probably have been used, she resolved to make a virtue of necessity: she yielded, seemingly with complacency, to his request, and made him, what he called completely, happy. She frequently lay at his quarters; but as he promised that she should have free egress and regress, she was permitted to depart as early in the morning as she pleased, to have appearances at home; promising to return after she had been visible to the servants. This preliminary enabled her to put her design in execution, to rifle his pockets of his letters and dispatches, repair to a friend, Mr. James Clayford, who copied them in short hand, return with them by the appointed time, and replace them without suspicion.

By this manœuvre, general Howe became acquainted with all Washington's intended operations of the ensuing campaign, the number and condition of his troops, and all that was necessary to counteract them. Mr. Washington was astonished by the general's motions, to think that he should so amazingly hit upon the most judicious plans for frustrating his designs. He began, at length, to think he was betrayed; but could suspect no one but his secretary, in whom he had placed the most implicit confidence, and whose fidelity he thought he had put to the strongest test. The discovery was at length made of the transmitting of their papers by the treachery of Mye, Lellers, and Goff, who were members of a constitutional society, where Clayford assisted as a member, as well as Mr. Mathews mayor of New-York.

They alleged, upon Clayford's trial, that he secretly copied writings of the commander in chief, which were afterwards sent to be communicated to the foes of America; and that he had conceived a plan to seize the person of general Washington, and carry him off as a prisoner to the mercenary army: and that he used

frequently to boast of his amours with Mrs. Gibbons, with whose assistance he proposed to seize the general. Clayford acknowledged his acquaintance with Mrs. Gibbons, but denied the rest of the charge. He was however, after a mock trial, without a jury, sentenced to be hanged, which sentence was afterwards executed. Mr. Mathews was found guilty upon the same accusations, and also ordered to be executed; but his sentence being postponed, he was sent to Connecticut, whence he has since made his escape.

When the rebels evacuated New-York, Mrs. Gibbons found means to be left behind, and the secret was revealed; and it may be said that this lady, at the price of so great a sacrifice, like another *Pucelle d'Orleans*, has saved her country.

You may, Sir, make what use you please of this letter. We are all in high spirits, and you shall hear farther from me very soon.

I am, &c.

P. S. Notwithstanding, at the beginning of my letter, I did not design to enter upon any thing that looked like politics, I cannot refrain mentioning a few particulars relative to the taking of New-York. When Washington fled from that city, he left about thirty of his people, or adherents, to perpetrate the horrid deed of setting fire to it, in which they too effectually succeeded, it being at once in a blaze in various quarters. The engines from the ships were brought on shore to stop the ravage of the flames; but these vile incendiaries, under pretence of passing for friends to the general, being furnished with axes, and similar instruments, in a great measure destroyed their effect, by cutting the leathern pipes, and destroying the buckets. One fellow in particular was detected in the very act: he was possessed of an axe, had a lighted link in his hand, and another was found concealed under his coat. His punishment was as follows: he was first run through the body with a sword, then hung by the neck for five minutes, and afterwards hung up by the heels till dead. He declared in his last moments, that in an hour's time he would have demolished the whole city, with the assistance of his accomplices. What is extraordinary, an old fat woman was detected in the act of setting fire to a house, and she was burnt in the flames she had kindled. A poor unhappy gentleman I could not help greatly pitying: seven contiguous houses belonging to him, which constituted his whole fortune, were all burnt; when sitting down upon the steps that remained of one (with a flood of tears) he said, "I am now sitting on all I possess in the world."

Anecdote of the Ephesian Matron.

THE gaiety, coquetry, not to say intrigues of this lady, have made a great noise. Some reports reached her father's ears, who, notwithstanding his own foibles, which are pretty glaring, was much chagrined at some thing which had transpired, and he could not refrain from remonstrating to her upon the occasion, when she made him no other answer, than by dancing out of the room, singing. "My mother did so before me."

To Delia.

I.

TIS not the lustre of the lilly fair,
Nor the mild blushes of the op'ning rose,
'Tis not her elegance of form and air,
That round my fair such sweet enchantment
throws.

II.

Tho' in her eye love's brightest light'nings blaze,
Tho' her soft cheek ou'vie the peach's bloom,
Tho' o'er her bosom sportive Cupid trays,
And her lips breathe the rosy spring's perfume;

III.

Where then the charm that binds each captive
heart,
That with resistless pow'r enchains the soul?
What to each look such magic can impart,
And every ruder passion thus controul?

IV.

'Tis beauty's self—in lovely Delia's face,
The soul of beauty animates each line,
Expression breathes o'er all a livelier grace,
And stamps perfection on the work divine.

V.

'Tis this with magic pow'r that beauty arms,
'Tis this that e'en my Delia can improve,
Diffuse a brighter lustre o'er her charms,
And wake each breast to wonder and to love.

A. B.

Verses written in the first Leaf of Milton's Paradise Lost, being a College Premium, and presented to a young Lady, on New-Year's Day, 1776.

THESE from your friend, accomplish'd fair,
receive,
With the best wishes that his heart can give.
In early youth he these from rivals bore,
By your acceptance, now rewarded more.
When you peruse these leaves, you'll there perceive

The disobedience of deluded Eve;
That angels have rebell'd, that man transgress'd,
Thence were his race with many woes oppress'd;
Their faults avoid, still virtue's path pursue,
And have perfection realiz'd in you.

N. N. D.

Bedukah, or the Self-devoted, an Indian Pastoral.

By Eyles Irwin, Esq.

The scene of the following Pastoral lies on the coast of Coromandel, where the Gentoo religion generally prevails. The custom of women burning themselves on the decease of their husband is peculiar to the Gentoos.

Mr. Irwin, in the first Book of this Poem, introduces Lycon, an English gentleman, as a spectator of the self-devoted Widow, marching in solemn procession, accompanied by the Brahmins and her friends. The second Canto is as follows:

CANTO II.

BRIGHT Phœbus now emerging from the main,
Had shot his lustre o'er the crouded plain,
When young Bedukah (such the victim's name)
Which here the Muse ambitious gives to fame,

Hapless arriving at her journey's end,
Does calmly graceful from her steed descend:
Slow to the pile she walks with conscious pride,
Then gently turning casts her veil aside.
O could the Poet, like the Painter dare
Conceal the aspect of his suff'ring fair,
As o'er Atreides' grief a shade was throw'd,
Bedukah's beauties never had been known.
But truth and innocence his art command,
Inspire his fancy, and confirm his hand.
From soul to soul then soft amazement flew,
And glisten'd every cheek with pity's dew.
Affecting sight! for o'er her destin'd head
Not fifteen years with downy wings had fled;
Not fifteen years her eyes had view'd the light;
Those orbs now sinking to eternal night!
Her slender form was fraught with beauty's
pow'r;

But beauty waiting her meridian hour.
In purest white her faultless limbs were dress'd,
A silver girdle, and a muslin vest;
One breast was slightly hid, one half display'd,
Which, wild with youthful blood, luxuriant
play'd.

Naked her arm, but where the bracelet shone,
Where lustre darted from each orient stone.
Her jetty locks with richest pearl were strung,
And from her nose a matchless diamond hung,
Clear as the crystal of her glossy eye,
And seeming with its brightest beams to vie.
Just to the knee her floating garment fell,
Which ill conceal'd the limb's harmonious swell;
And still the wind, assist'd by her pace,
Betray'd some beauty, and some latent grace
With solemn gesture, and an aspect kind,
Which spoke a resolute yet tender mind,
She paid obedience to the attentive crowd,
Then lowly to her weeping mother bow'd:
The mother trembling by her darling's side,
Flew to her bosom, and thus fondly cry'd:

' Ah, lov'd Bedukah! lov'd, alas, in vain!
' If from affection this my promis'd gain!
' This the reward of all my tender care,
' For rapture, anguish! and for hope, despair!
' Was it for this with conscious pride I glow'd,
' And bashful bare about the pleasing load?
' Was it for this that Hymen gaily smil'd,
' His torch a meteor that deceiv'd my child!
' Curst be the hour thy beauties knew the light,
' But doubly curst the matrimonial rite.
' Wou'd I had 'scap'd a mother's thankless pains,
' Or thou been deaf to love's seducing strains.
' O vain repinings! unavailing heat!
' With motion scarce my feeble pulses beat;
' My aged knees can scarce these limbs sustain,
' While sorrows weigh me to the dusty plain.
' Ah yet, Bedukah! yet consent to live,
' And life and spirit to thy parent give.
' Canst thou behold her sinking to the grave,
' And not stretch out thy pitying hand to save?
' Canst thou?—recall the sentence ere too late;
' On thy resolve depends my dubious fate:
' Thy mother swears her fate is in thy pow'r,
' Whether she live, or this her latest hour:
' The moment dread that gives thee to the flame,
' Devotes to ruin her decrepit frame:
' If this the legacy thy love bequeath,
' With thee united the will welcome death.—
' O blest event! O change for ever dear!
' Good bodes that sigh, and that repentant tear;
' Bedukah's

' Bedukah's hand the trembling parent shields,
 ' And all the daughter to affection yields!
 ' Yes, yes, my love, far hence we will retire,
 ' Far from this country, and this rav'nous pyre,
 ' Far from the place where this fell custom reigns,
 ' Where innocence is doom'd to fiery pains.
 ' To some lone desert we will shape our way,
 ' Leave men for savages more mild than they.
 ' Then come, my child—nor friend nor foe will dare
 ' To vent their malice, and pursue us there;
 ' No priest shall there to broach his mandates stand,
 ' Nor scandal hunt us through the dreary land.
 ' Thy father too, whom Heav'n propitious send
 ' Loaded with treasures to his journey's end,
 ' With heart-felt rapture shall applaud the voice
 ' Which sooth'd thy scruples, and made life thy choice.
 ' He with his fortunes, eagerly shall haste,
 ' And snatch us from the horrors of the waste;
 ' To some new clime our weary feet remove,
 ' And peace and joy in our endearments prove.'

So said the mourner, and had further said,
 But now her tongue to utterance is dead:
 Contending passions all her soul oppress,
 And now the hopes, and now the doubts success;
 Till in despair she casts her eyes below,
 And groans, and looks a spectacle of woe.

Nor bare Bedukah a less trying part,
 Her mother's words had deeply pierc'd her heart;
 The dread resolve of one she held so dear
 Woke the keen pang, and forc'd the tender tear.

But still, whate'er her sadden'd looks express,
 She rose superior as arose distress.
 With solemn grace her mother's hand she took,
 And thus address'd her with a soften'd look:

' And lives the mother at whose breast I hung,
 To use in vain her supplicating tongue?
 Am I so cruel and rebellious grown,
 To hear, unmov'd, her melancholy moan?
 To soothe her sorrows with a fruitless tear,
 And in my purpose still to persevere!
 O! shake this weakness from thy tender breast,
 Forget a wretch thy kindness should detest.
 Sooner the tyger shall with pity glow,
 Rude rocks be soften'd at the plaint of woe;
 The tempest cease, when houseless vagrants plead,

Than stubborn virtue from her path recede.

Tho' terror, peril, ruin bar the way,
 When virtue calls, her votaries obey;
 Obey with joy, as her decrees require,
 To Hymen's altar, or the funeral pyre;
 To the dear youth eternal truth to swear,
 Or here to find a wish'd release from care!
 Yes, fondest object of my aching heart,
 Bedukah joins thee, ne'er again to part;
 Lo! here she stands her plighted faith to prove,
 Nor deems the sacrifice too great for love.
 O! yet withhold thy passage to the skies,
 My soul in ecstasy with thine would rise;
 One moment gives me to th' insatiate flame,
 In death unites us, and unites in fame—
 And thou dear author of my life, adieu!
 These streaming eyes must take their parting view;
 On me no more shall smile that honour'd face,
 These looks our last! and this our last embrace!

Tho' nature pleads, and human weakness feels,
 A voice divine my doom terrific seals.
 Say, with what woes futurity is fraught,
 (Cruel to speak, and horrible to thought!)
 How lost to hope! how lost my honest name!
 Should I consent to lead a life of shame.
 An husband's fate should I refuse to share,
 He to his bosom takes a kinder fair;
 False to my love, he falsehood shall requite,
 And shun my steps in regions of delight.
 If dark and dismal then the prospect there,
 What here remains but horror and despair?
 Cast from the seat my former title gave.
 The widow's mistress must become the slave.
 The mere idea worse than death appears—
 To barter honour for a length of years!
 Elicap'd from calumny's restless tide,
 Allow some foreign clime my shame might hide,
 No solitude the sting of guilt disarms,
 Nor lenient time, nor e'en a mother's arms.
 And thou, whose love this abject step advis'd,
 Couldst thou care for a coward so despis'd?
 Who could so low thro' fear of death descend,
 And meanly live, to shun a glorious end!
 O! let me die while to thy bosom dear,
 Nor meet a father's brow and curse severe;
 While youth and love and fame unspotted bloom,
 Through tort'ring flames Bedukah seek the tomb.'

The Fond Mother.

*Mollissima corda
 Humano generi dare se natura fatetur,
 Quæ lacrymas dedit.*

Juv.

SOLEMN, sincere, from yonder gloomy shades,
 The voice of woe my boding ear invades;
 I see a woman, thro' the darksome trees,
 All clad in white, upon her bended knees:
 The lovely mourner kisses the cold sod,
 The cold sod kisses, and exclaims to God.

Thou hast, O Lord! laid low my darling son,
 Thou hast, O Father! and thy will be done!
 From thy high throne, all wise, all good, all just,
 Thou knowest what is best for human dust.
 Yet pardon a frail woman, for his sake,
 Who having wept, bade Lazarus awake;
 If still I cannot, as a christian ought,
 Subdue this weary turbulence of thought;
 If still I cannot stop the stealing tear,
 Nor, for my life, forget who still lies here.
 Part of myself, how lately did he rise
 Fair in my sight, and flourish to the skies,
 Like some tall plant which by the river grows,
 And every year some recent beauty shows.
 This was the least—what pleasure did I find,
 To mark the opening graces of his mind;
 His early love of wisdom and of truth,
 How soon religion won the hopeful youth,
 How soon the knowledge of a Saviour sprung
 Within his breast, did animate his tongue;
 His life did beautify, his soul did raise
 To love incessant, and incessant praise.
 He was my darling, that is true, and led
 The years sweet-smiling round my blooming head,

Expanded every hope, and every joy:
 But now my every hope, my dear, dear boy
 Is rotting in the dust—What do I say?
 He mounts redeemed, and he lives for aye.

From

From east to west the happy tidings fly,
 The dead in a Redeemer do not die.
 He lives for ever, in his shining sphere,
 Exempt from pain, and separate from care;
 He lives for ever, on seraphick wings
 From star to star, from sun to sun he springs.
 Why then this timelefs grief? I do not know,
 Except the human heart will have it so.
 For, though I know my sorrow is in vain,
 The more I grieve, the more I would complain;
 And though I know my child exalted flies,
 Wrapt through the blest assembly of the Lies:
 I find I cannot check the coming tear,
 Nor, for my life, forget what still lies here.
 She stopt—together with a ghosly knell.
 The dying dirge flew down the tinkling dell.
Hillsborough. J. H.

Ode to Peace.

COME, lovely nymph, whom glad some gales
 Convey along the smiling vales,
 Propitious Peace! appear once more
 Triumphant on thy fav'rite shore;
 Here once again resume thy sway,
 That all may smile, and all may pray.

Enough we know of civil gore,
 Thy speedy presence to implore,
 Too long calamitous debate
 Has shaken this renowned state,
 The Virtues weep, the Muses mourn,
 And heave each breast for thy return.

Without thee, Peace, how worthless all
 The riches of this ample hall;
 Small joy but what thou dost impart,
 And little good, but where thou art;
 All human ornaments proceed
 From thee, and every noble deed.

Where dost thou wander, lovely maid,
 Till Concord sheath the reeking blade?
 On Snowden dost thou sit and weep,
 Despondent to the shaggy steep?
 By reedy Shannon, or the seas
 That wash the beaten Hebrides?

Thou canst not wholly leave the land,
 Where thou and Freedom, hand in hand
 So long have sported, and so long
 Assisted Science, Commerce, Song;
 So long made gentle Isis smile,
 And Liffey grace a neighbouring isle!

Come to thy Isis, come again
 To hear a Warton's melting strain,
 See many tuneful bards repair
 To that sweet place, and warble there;
 While the full chorus, down the stream,
 Flows emulous of Grecian fame!

Come, kindly spirit, and reside
 Once more upon the banks of Clyde,
 Where Richardson awakes his lay,
 Chaste as his knowledge, and as gay:
 By Liffey likewise, yet proclaim
 Deserving bards, I cannot name.

Should that avenging day arrive,
 That might thee altogether drive

From hence; what nation could aspire
 To what thy presence doth require?
 Shew christianity so pure,
 And souls that would so much endure?

It cannot be,—the thought was wide,
 Since Providence supports our side;
 To make us yet more wise and good,
 The present war be understood;
 More wise and good then let us be,
 That all returning Peace may see.

Hillsborough. J. H.
A Song. On a Lady recovered from a Fit of
Sickness. By the Rev. J. D. L. C.

I.
BEAUTY, whom sickness late essay'd,
 Now trod the scented grove;
 Sun like emerging from the shade,
 That quite eclipsed my love.

II.
 To make reprisals on the Spring,
 She sought the silvan bow'r,
 The Sylphs and Loves were on the wing,
 And perch'd on ev'ry flow'r.

III.
 The v'lets had but shewn their head,
 Young daughters of the year,
 And peep'd above their purple beds
 To see their goddess near.

IV.
 For winter too had stain'd her skin,
 And kept the rose retir'd,
 Disease had lock'd the lilly in,
 And ev'ry bloom expir'd.

V.
 The sun and she put on their rays,
 At once to green the lawn,
 With brighter radiance dress'd the days,
 And bid the primrose dawn.

VI.
 The garden glow'd at their approach,
 And blush'd with sudden heat,
 When Venus lighted from her coach,
 And bid the seasons wait.

On a Lady's Hand. By the Rev. J. D. L. C.

FINE as her taper fingers flow my veins,
 Soft as her hand, and shining as her veins,
 Turn'd as her wrist the lines, and smooth as silk,
 Feel like her palm, where roses swim in milk.
 These o'er my verse a warmer shadow shed,
 And tipt her fingers with a painted red;
 Thro' the blue veins in riper moisture flow,
 And seem to melt with heat the neighb'ring snow.
 The neighbouring snow dissolv'd, in roses blends,
 And with carnations decks her fingers ends:
 Between the leaves the streaks of snow look bright,
 And daisy like are dash'd with red and white.

Think with what lustre o'er her lap it lay,
 And o'er her apron drew the milky way;
 Coarse look'd the cambrick to a hand so fine,
 And shades of lawn are net-work to her skin;
 On her fair fingers brilliant diamonds glow,
 And burn like Ætna between hills of snow.

Cibber's Epilogue, written by himself; spoken by
him in the character of Fondlewise, in the year
1742.

NOW worn with age and yet in folly strong,
 Now to ad parts your grand-fires saw
 when young
 What could provoke me? I was always wrong.

To hope in years I should advance in merit :
E'en age, when acted, asks a youthful spirit.
To know my wants, and shew them thus detect-
ed,

Is living to the dotage I have acted.
Perhaps my folly once excus'd might be,
*When I but play'd the fool for charity.
But why repeated? Is the devil in ye?
No, Sirs, like doctors now, I touch the guinea;
And, while I find my physic does affect you,
'Twere greater folly still, did I neglect you.
Tho' this excuse at White's they'll ne'er allow
me.
The ralliers there in different lights will shew
me.

They'll say, I only play'd the part, sly rogue,
To fondle cockey. Ah, the doting dog!
And, howsoe'er the audience might regard me,
One kiss of Nykin amply would reward me.
Let them enjoy the jest with laugh incessant,
For, true or false, or right or wrong, 'tis pleas-
ant.

Mixt in the wisest heads we find some folly,
But I've found few such happy fools as Colly,
So long to bear the daily Satyr's stroke,
And stand such blows as would have fell'd an
oak,

Yet liv'd to laugh the labour'd libel to a joke.
Suppose the want of feeling proves me dull,
What's my aggressor then? A peevish fool.
The strongest satyr is on blockheads lost,
For none but fools or madmen beat a post.
If for my follies larger lists ye call,
Go read my life, there I have lump'd them all.
There you'll see vanity wild hopes pursuing,
A vain attempt to save the stage from ruin;
There, I confess, I have outdone my own out-
doing.

For what remains of life, if yet 'twill do,
'Tis at your service, pleas'd, when pleasing you.
But then, d'ye hear? Pronounce when you've
enough;
One sinking house declares both parties off;
Or, truth in homely proverb to advance,
I'll pipe no longer than you'll chuse to dance.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,
Please to give the following Lines a place, and
oblige your friend,
Limerick, Jan. J. FERRAR.
15, 1777.

*Stanzas, humbly inscribed to the right hon. Earl
of Mansfield, Lord Chief Justice of the King's
Bench.*

OTHOU! in whom each brighter virtue
joins,
Alike in letters and expression great,
Whose generous soul no partial view inclines,
To warp thy justice from her steady seat!
Sav shall a muse from Shannon's stately shore,
(Shannon that rolls in majesty of tide,)
Untaught to try such lofty themes before,
Her-Mansfield sing—of Britain's seas the
pride?

NOTE.

* Cither had performed some short time be-
fore for an object of distress.

Mark, with what judgment thro' th' intricate
maze

Of dubious Law his watchful eye explores;
Justice in fairest robes of white displays,
And falsehood with resistless truth o'er pow'rs.
Whilst at the Bench admiring crowds attend,
And hang with rapture on thy manly sense;
Conviction learns the stubborn heart to bend,
And sweet persuasion charms, with elo-
quence!

Nor yet does rigid justice nerve thy arm,
To pour relentless terror o'er the mind;
When trembling Pris'ners hear the dread
alarm,
And Death with gloomy horror stands be-
hind.

Ah! no,—Compassion swells that speaking
eye,

Expressive looks convey the sad report,
Th' expanded soul dissolves into a sigh,
Whilst pity melts the sympathizing court!
Equal in senate are thy pow'rs confess'd,
When some great object glides upon thy tongue
Whilst Britain's glory kindling in thy breast,
Glow with fresh ardour thro' th' illustrious
throne.

Bless in thy country's love, where all conspire
To give that incense gratitude demands;
Envy herself stands silent to admire,
Abash'd, whilst so much dignity commands!
E'en here the Muse can feel a gen'rous shame,
Charm'd with those virtues that adorn thy
brow;

Virtues that soar upon the wings of fame,
And shed a lustre good men only know.

Extempore, on a Pipe of Tobacco.

[By the late Dr. Parnell, not printed in his works.]

THRO' worthless tube of brittle clay,
Will I some serious thoughts convey;
My native frailty here I trace,
A perfect type of human race:
Exotic is the noisome plant,
Exotic all, for which I pant,
With sick'ning fumes the air I choke,
What's worldly grandeur but a smoke?
The quick'ning whiffs declare the strife
Of those who gasp for parting life;
The heap of dust that's left behind,
Displays the fate of all Mankind.

*Lines sent in an Almanack for the year 1777, as
a present to a Lady.*

AS year on year succeeding rolls along,
Let virtuous friendship still compose my song.
Be that my theme; nor let a month pass o'er,
Save to improve that blessing more and more.
May ev'ry week its basis firm unite,
May ev'ry day afford it fresh delight,
May ev'ry hour some unknown joy inspire,
May ev'ry minute blaze its purest fire,
Nor for a moment let it ever tire.
Thus when our years our days and hours are spent,
Pleas'd with each other, we shall die—content.

** Errata in the Address to the Deity, in
our last December Magazine:

For wafts read *waft*.

For affords read *afford*.

For Hence read *Thence*.—And

For nor beautiful nor great read *or beautiful or
great*.

Prologue to the new Tragedy of Gerilda, or the Siege of Harlech. Written by a Friend, and spoken by Mr. Ryder.

BY bright example, precept to enforce,
To trace each fine emotion to its source,
To form the manners, and refine the age,
Were the great objects of the rising stage.
Hence Grecian bards caught the extatic flame,
Hence Roman poets found immortal fame;
Hence Shakspeare glows with a diviner art,
Excites the passions and explores the heart.
But wherefore form our scenes from Greece
or Rome

When glorious models may be found at home?
Is worth alone in Latian bosoms found,
And valour but the growth of classic ground?
In Scythian wilds, full many a hero bled,
Unnotic'd living, unregard'd dead.
No clime to virtue bars the gen'rous claim,
Thro' every age, in every land the same,
With steady boldness, and with honest rage,
It fires the savage, and it warms the sage.
And must the noble ardour be depress'd,
Because it animates a British breast?
Forbid the thought!—To foreign merit kind,
You cannot be to native genius blind.

Here when our bard his first production try'd,
To you he gave its fortune to decide;
Coulcious of favour, certain of success,
Shou'd you with kind applause, his labours bless:
You smil'd—Th' event declar'd his judgment
true,

And sister kingdoms form'd their taste, from
you.

The nice criterion once again he tries,
On well known candour, once again relies;
As you approve, content to risk his name,
And on your smiles or frowns—He rests his fame.

*Epilogue to the same, awritten by a Friend,
and spoken by Miss Barsanti.*

THESE tragic bards must sure be gloomy
creatures,
Who deal in nought but melancholy features;
In trumpets, drums, in sieges, battles, dying,
In sable Cupids—and in doleful sighing.
In things most strange that strike the Gods with
wonder,
In wiches, spirits, traps, and rattling thunder—
What heart but shrinks, when thro' the yawn-
ing stage,
Pale spectres rife attention to engage!
What bosom does not feel a taint of fear,
When rolling bullets shake our wooden sphere!
Melpomene, when pleasures all forsake her,
Stalks forth a mere dramatic undertaker;
A pretty way indeed to be delighted,
First to be drown'd in tears, and then affrighted.
Would sober reason ever strive to borrow
Bright beams of pleasure—from dark clouds of
sorrow;

For my own part—I hope you'll all agree—
I like the smiles of laughing comedy;
In which the verbal muse more sweetly sings,
Than when the bellows thro' the throats of
kings—

Not but I think a little serious love
sometimes does rue 'l—and may fine feelings move,
January, 1777.

Tho' nothing practis'd in the ways of men,
Love is I scarce knew what, and goes I know
not when.

Yet what's the reason, gentlefolks! that I
Because I make you laugh—can't make you
cry?

Upon my life—I've twenty minds to try.
For a small sample—see this polish'd dagger—
[Taking out her fan.

I hope the sight won't make your courage stag-
ger.—

This is thy sheath—there rest and let me die—
I won't fall down, as here's no lover nigh.—
Shall I like Deldemona yield to death,
And tamely let a husband stop my breath?
One way there is I shou'd not think amiss,
I'd challenge him to stop it with a kiss.

Or wou'd you madness wish, that may af-
fright,
Dishevel'd hair—wild eyes—to strike your
sight,

I'll take a touch at them—but not to night.

This piece, no doubt, imported neat from
Wales,

You've fairly weigh'd in criticism's scales.
Why shou'd I plead—the author's in no danger,
Hibernia's sons ne'er yet oppress'd a stranger.
What say ye, critics? is it no or aye?
Your smiles acquaint me that your hearts com-
ply;

Inform him then, behind he anxious stands,
And only lives by your protecting hands.

*An Ode performed at the Castle of Dublin, on
Saturday the 18th of January, 1777; being
the Day appointed for the Celebration of the
Birth Day of her most excellent and sacred
Majesty Queen Charlotte.*

RECITATIVE, Accompanied.

LET the soft captivating strains
Of swelling harmony begin!
In tuneful numbers let the swains
The viceroy's due attention win!
Hibernia, charm'd, will animate the lay
That welcomes in great Charlotte's nat'l
day.

A I R.

Hail, day of joy! great queen, renown'd,
Belov'd, with ev'ry virtue crown'd!
The social titles all are thine—
They make thee great illustrious shine;
The muse can with delight commend
The wife, the mother, and the friend.

RECITATIVE,
Ne'er may corroding cares her breast intrude,
For such can no admission find
Within the bright, accomplish'd mind,
That knows the joy of heav'nly solitude.

A I R.

Britons, admire her blest retreat,
Kind nature's hospitable seat,
Which every good contains!
Where, from invidious scenes of state
Secure, and eminently great,
Virtue triumphant reigns.

RECITATIVE.

There happy, free from public strife,
Our Queen enjoys the sweets of life;

Blest with her lovely, blooming race,
With whom our hopes and joys enclose;
Future sceptres they shall wield,
Shine in courts, and grasp the shield.

A I R.

Long live our king, t' instruct their youth
How to rule where freedom reigns;
More than crowns to value truth,
And bind hence tyranny in chains.

D U E T T.

May those heirs of royal blood,
Prosperous, healthy, wise, and good,
Thro' ev'ry age arise,
'Till seasons leave the circling years,
'Till Heav'n dissolves its radiant spheres,
'Till CHARLOTTE's virtue disappears
Or GEORGE's glory dies.

C H O R U S.

Amen, with heart and voice,
Hibernia's sons will thus rejoice.

Political Character of Mr. Dunning.

THIS eminent lawyer, distinguished orator, and more distinguished patriot, made his first appearance on the public stage during the administration supposed to have been formed, and for some months to have been conducted, by the Earl of Chatham. He was appointed Solicitor General at his lordship's accession into power; and as long as he remained in office, discharged the duties of it with real integrity and ability. His talents recommended him to the noble lord last mentioned, when the first prince in Europe would have been glad to be honoured with his lordship's friendship, and when the foreign and domestic foes of Britain trembled at the thunder of his voice; when the secret favourers of despotism lay in concealment, and a government unconnected with the cabinet, a constitutional parliament, or the people, had not been, as yet, publicly manifested, or consequently avoided.

The time at length arrived, when Mr. Dunning could no longer endure his situation. At the commencement of that celebrated session (1770) which will be transmitted to future ages, by the expressive and well-suited description of the *horned cattle* session, when the minds of all men were occupied respecting the petitions concerning the decision relative to the Middlesex election, and great expectations were formed relative to the manner those great points would be taken notice of in the speech from the throne, that ministerial performance very gravely recommended to parliament, to provide the best means of preventing the infection, which might arise from the distemper that lately broke out among the horned cattle, from spreading. Mortified to the quick at such a solemn mockery, he thought, of every thing that was great and sacred, as soon as a motion was made for introducing an amendment to the address, in answer to the king's speech, he rose and apologized to the house. He said, that nothing but his ill state of health would have prevented him from giving his opinion in detail upon the present critical state of affairs; but more particularly on that part of the amendment proposed by his honourable friend*, which was, to take into the most serious consideration the proceedings in that house, touching its late vote for incapacitating John Wilkes, Esq; but he could not content himself with a silent vote, nor sit down without assigning his two leading reasons for voting for the amendment. One was, that a general uneasiness and discontent had gone forth among the people; the other, because he

N O T E.

* Mr. Dowdeswell.

thought the words of the amendment would be some mark to the public, that the national grievances would, as they ought, come under the consideration of parliament.

As a man of spirit, as well as principle, he immediately resigned: but offered very generously to discharge the duties of his office, till another fit person should be pitched upon to succeed him. In this situation, during the several great changes which happened in the course of nine or ten weeks, particularly the resignation of the duke of Grafton, and the appointment of lord North in his room, he remained inflexible, though often in the interim pressed to relume his post. At length, all attempts to bring him back to his former situation proving fruitless, our present worthy Attorney General was appointed Solicitor in his place.

From that time to the present, Mr. Dunning has continued in opposition, and has been felt by administration, as a most powerful, weighty, and galling antagonist. To point out the particulars, would in fact be to give a history of almost every leading question agitated in parliament for the last six years. We cannot, however, pass that part of his parliamentary conduct in silence, which relates to America, without relinquishing the general motives which first induced us to the present undertaking, that of marking, by the event of the present unnatural civil war in America, the comparative wisdom, public virtue, and political value, not only of the two parties which at present divide this nation, but likewise the several leading individuals of which each is composed.

The first question relative to America, which Mr. Dunning distinguished himself particularly in, was the celebrated Quebec bill. In the course of that struggle between constitutional freedom and arbitrary power, though he had the whole phalanx of professional mercenaries, as well as the weight of the treasury-bench, and all their immediate associates and dependents, to contend with, he proved two positions, too evident to be evaded and too clear to admit of a minute's serious controversy or impartial discussion. He proved that the constitution intended to be given to the people of Canada by the bill, was essentially the same in form, and more liable to abuse than the one they enjoyed under the crown of France; and that the ecclesiastical establishment granted to them under the idea of a mere liberty of conscience, or a permission for the free exercise of their religion, was intended to cheat them out of their civil liberty, as British subjects. It was intended, he said, to operate two ways; first, for the purpose of establishing arbitrary power

power in that vast extent of country, comprised within the limits described in the bill; and secondly, to employ that power, thus modified and rendered obedient to the will of the possessor, in assisting to overthrow the liberties of America.

He has ever since strictly adhered to the same line of conduct. He does not barely confine himself in detecting the blunders of administration; his opposition has been general; and if truth and the most able and intimate knowledge of the laws and constitution of his country were to decide uniformly in St. Stephen's chapel, we may venture to affirm, without any imputation of partiality, that he would at least sometimes prove victorious, and vote in a majority. He exhibited frequent proofs in the course of the last session, and indeed in the two preceding, of his early fathoming the intentions of administration. He predicted the consequences of the proposed parliamentary address to his majesty in January 1775, declaring and offering to support his majesty with their lives and fortunes. He was no less sagacious and penetrating in the court doctrines meant to be established and drawn hereafter into precedent, relative to the introduction of foreign troops into any part of the dominions of the British crown, without the previous consent of parliament. The apparent tendency of the militia bill soon attracted his notice; nor was he less sagacious in discerning in the earliest stages of the capture act (long before the new Secretary's entrance into power had totally altered the parliamentary language of

N O T E S.

* Lord George Germaine.

the ostensible minister) as he thought, the determined resolution of its secret advisers and professed conductors to force America into open rebellion, to gratify some body, and verify their own repeated predictions; as it must follow, that the Colonists finding themselves reduced to the alternative of submitting like slaves, or being doomed to inevitable destruction, would declare themselves independent, as the first step to the procuring of foreign assistance.

This will, we presume, convey some tolerable idea of the political opinions and public conduct of Mr. Dunning during the last six years; and will likewise serve to shew hereafter, whether he be, or be not, as good a speculative statesman as he has been long known to be a great lawyer and able orator. We would wish not to consider him particularly under the latter description, because we are conscious of our own inability to do him justice, and at the same time to meet the approbation of either his friends or adversaries. Were we asked, Is Mansfield more acute, discerning, persuasive, or pointed? is Camden more penetrating, logical, or ingenious? is Burke more flowing, elegant, comprehensive, well-informed, or sarcastically witty? we should certainly answer, No. Is Thurlow as sound a lawyer, or Wedderburne as able an advocate? we should still reply in the negative. But again, if we were asked, Is Mr. Dunning, in his present state of health, as good an orator as any of those? truth would compel us to say, he is not.

N O T E.

† Lord North.

HISTORICAL

Calais, November 22.

ON the 19th ult. a large brigantine, with a number of guns mounted, and full of men, supposed to have been an American vessel, foundered about sixteen leagues from the above place, and all the crew were drowned.

Utrecht, Nov. 28. In the night of the 20th of this month there was a most dreadful inundation almost equal to that which happened last year: Delfhaven suffered most, as the waters rose there one inch and a half higher than they were last year, and breaking down the repairs which had been made and were making in the dyke, ran with such impetuosity through the streets, that every one was in fear for the grand lock or sluice, upon the standing of which the preservation of the whole town depended: But by the wise measures taken by those who had the direction, and the indefatigable labour of the workmen, the force of the torrents of water were stopped, and we are in hopes that the country is out of danger for the present. The dyke which goes from Delfhaven to Rotterdam and Scheidam was with very great difficulty preserved; part of the city of Rotterdam was overflowed, and the water rose there half an inch higher than last year. It was remarkable, that the rising of the water lasted nine hours, which is full four hours and a half longer than usual. The waters undermined some of the ramparts of Haerlem, carried away part of the Liebrug, and overflowed most of the suburbs of that city. This vast rise of water was in a great measure occasioned by a violent

CHRONICLE

north west wind, which blew down many chimnies, tore up trees, and untiled houses; but happily we do not hear of any lives lost, or cattle drowned.

Berlin, Nov. 30. Her royal highness the Princess Ferdinand of Prussia was delivered yesterday morning, at six o'clock, of a prince, at her country palace of Fredericksfeldt.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Dec. 17. A genteel bounty has been allowed to a grocer in this city, by the society of London, for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce, as a testimony of their approbation of his great improvement on the diving bell. By this new invention, the persons in the bell lower themselves with the machine, from the surface of the water to the bottom, independent of all other assistance, and at pleasure return. The dangers of being overturned by rocks, slumps of wrecks, &c. are hereby avoided; and except in rapid currents, or a very unequal bottom, the men in the machine can proceed with it to a considerable distance from the line in which they go down. It is thought this improvement on Dr. Halley's diving-bell will be of great utility in coasts and rivers, as well as at sea, for the discovery of marble and mines.

Birmingham, Dec. 12. Friday evening last, or early on Saturday morning, some villains, by means of a large iron couller, with which they forced out some of the bars of the window, broke into the parish church of Solihull, in this county,

county, from whence they stole the gold fringe belonging to the velvet cloth of the pulpit and desk.

The parish church of Knowle was also attempted, but the people in an adjoining house being up, discovered the villains, who immediately made off without any booty.—The parish church of Honnily has likewise been attempted, but there also being disturbed, they made off without accomplishing their design.

On Monday night, the 2d instant, some villains broke into Quarendon church, and robbed it of the communion plate and linen, viz. a silver cup and cover; upon the cup was engraved *Quarendon*, with a Latin inscription, which is forgot; they also took a napkin and one breadth of a new surplice, which it is supposed was torn off to wrap up the other part of their spoil.

The parish churches of Bingham and Ratcliff upon Trent, both in Nottinghamshire, were broke open on Sunday night, the 1st instant, and robbed of various articles, particularly the latter of a silver chalice.

On Thursday night last, or early on Friday morning, the parish church of Kenilworth, in the county of Warwick, was broke open by several villains, with an intent, as is supposed, to steal the communion plate and other things of value, but missing the place where those articles were deposited, they decamped without their booty.

The following is a list of the ships and vessels taken by the Rebels, and carried into different ports in Massachusetts Bay, in New England.

S H I P S.

The Christian, Le Sizé, from Hayfield.
The Clarke, a transport, from St. Lucia.
The Child, from Jamaica to Bristol.
The Berry, Archdeacon, from Honduras.
The Marshall, Lowley, from Barbadoes.
The Sarah and Elizabeth, Foot, from Jamaica to London.

The Nancy, Cowen, a transport.
The Success, Bell, from Jamaica to Bristol.
The Alfred, Calender, from Jamaica.
The Liveoak, Duncan, from Honduras.
The New Westmoreland, from Jamaica to London.

The Hero, Harford, from Jamaica to Quebec.

The Three Friends, Bower, to ———
The Millham, Johnston, from ———
The St. George, B deool, a transport.
The Three Friends, Ruffel, from St. Eustatia to Ireland.

B R I G S.

The Nabby, Vesper, from Nova Scotia.
The Swallow, Griffiths, from Tobago to Bristol.

The Betsey, Dalmasy, a transport.
The Lady Jane, Taylor, from Grenada.
The Lovely Nelly, Sheridan, to ———
The Pann, Toakley, from Virginia.
The General Wolfe, Wilson, from Jamaica to Dublin.

The John, Wallace, from Grenada to London.

The Maria, Nicholas, to ———
The Generous Friends, Hill, a transport.
The Lord Lifford, Jones, a transport.

The Nancy, Croker, to ———
The Dolphin, Denison, to ———
A brig, supposed to be the Lively, Martin-dale.

The James, Baker, re-taken.

The Hero, Perkins, for ———

S L O O P S.

The Lord Howe, Coffin, to Newfoundland.
The Halifax, M'George, from ditto.
The Industry, Farnham.
The Peggy, Bradford, from Baltimore.
The ———, Gardener.
The Endeavour, Tatchell, from Newfoundland.

The Elizabeth, Ludlow.

The Beaver, Phillips.

The Dolphin, Carlton.

The Argo, Cockran.

The Frederick, Caillat.

The Spermaceti, Pease.

The Britannia, Mills, from Jamaica.

S C H O O N E R S.

The Molly, Beauchanan.

The Eagle, ———

The Sally, Valpy.

The White Oak, Dane.

The Polly, Bassett.

The Swan, Popple.

The Lively, Holmes.

The Roebuck, White.

The Deborah, Kendrick, from Jamaica.

The Petary, Atkins.

The Prosperity, Beale.

The Dragon, Nallon, from Dominica.

The Sally, Noble.

The Kelly and Nancy, Rendret.

The Frederick, Reynolds.

The Charming Ann, Jones.

The Mary, Matthews.

The Sally armed schooner.

Diligence, ditto.

In the Whole, sixty-six.

19.] Last night were interred in Westminster Abbey, the remains of the most noble Elizabeth, Duchess of Northumberland. By her Grace's repeated desires, the funeral, though decent and solemn, was as private as it could be, consistent with her rank. About ten o'clock, the procession moved from Northumberland House in the following order:—First a gentleman on horseback; then four conductors on horseback with staves; four horsemen in cloaks, who, as well as the former, went two and two.—A gentleman carried a banner, on which were emblazoned the principal quarters of her Grace's arms: If they had all been displayed, they would have amounted to 156 quarters.—Four horsemen in cloaks, two and two.—A gentleman of the household on a grey horse, led by two pages, bore her Grace's coronet on a cushion of crimson velvet.—Then came the hearse ornamented with escutcheons, penons, &c.—This was followed by six coaches and six, in which were two chaplains, and ten gentlemen in cloaks as deep mourners.—Then came her Grace's own chariot empty, drawn by six horses, attended by her footmen, which closed the procession.

At the west door of the Abbey church, the corpse was met by the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Rochester, as Dean of Westminster, attended

ended by the Chapter and full Choir, &c. who performed the last offices in the most solemn and respectful manner.

The same day his Grace the Duke of Northumberland ordered 600*l.* to be given away in charity, of which five hundred were distributed in several parishes to the poor of Westminster, the remainder to such as reside near the families and castles in the country, which his Grace desired might be considered as a donation to their late most generous benefactors.

[.] Early in the evening of Wednesday, marriages had gained admittance within the iron hat leads to the chapel in Westminster-Abbey, where the remains of her Grace the late Duchess of Northumberland were deposited, and of whom had placed themselves upon stools, and other parts, the better to see the obsequies as it passed; and a number of men and women had climbed up, and seated themselves over the front of St. Edmund's chapel, which joins to that of St. Nicholas. The Dean and attendants had not passed the above-mentioned place above three minutes, before the whole front came down, consisting of thick, heavy oak, with iron bars, and part of the stone-work, supped, in the whole, to be upwards of three ton weight. Among others were the following accidents:—One gentleman had both his legs broke; a little boy met with the same misfortune; three persons had their arms broke, and were otherwise hurt; a serjeant, or soldier of the guards, was cut in the head, and so much bruised, that it is thought he cannot live; many others were much bruised and hurt. This misfortune delayed the ceremony upwards of two hours.

On Wednesday night last the house of a gentleman in Mark-lane was broke into by a gang of ruffians, who stole therefrom fifty-nine India bonds, besides a considerable quantity of cloaths: They were, however, pursued by a servant, and one of them was taken. The bonds had been placed in an iron chest, which the villains wrenched open.

25.] Saturday morning, about five o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at Mr. Wals's, near George's-Stairs, Shad Thames, which in a short time consumed the premises, as well as the house of Mr. Hayes, and another on either side adjoining, besides variously damaging some other houses and sheds contiguous.

27.] Wednesday, during the time of divine service, in the church of St. Ann, Black-friars, a man genteelly dressed, with a watch in his pocket, was seized with a fit of apoplexy and carried out of church, dead.

Wednesday being Christmas-day, the same was observed at court as a high festival; at noon their Majesties, preceded by the heralds, &c. went to the chapel royal, and heard a sermon on the occasion, by the Rev. Dr. Kaye, Sub-Almoner; their Majesties afterwards received the sacrament from the hands of the bishop of London, assisted by the sub-dean; the Lord Chamberlain in behalf of his Majesty made the usual offering.

B I R T H S.

Nov. 25. **T**HE lady of Lord Viscount Miltington, of a son, in Somerset-

street, Grosvenor-square.—Dec. 15. The lady of Lord Viscount Grimston, of a dau. in Grosvenor-square.—16. The Duchess of Buccleugh, of a son, in Grosvenor-square.

M A R R I A G E S.

AT Glasgow, John Weir, Esq; his Majesty's commissary-general in Dominica, to Miss Eliza Bowman, daughter of John Bowman, Esq; of Ashgrove, near Glasgow.—At Leeds in Yorkshire, Henry Creed, Esq. late major to the 33d regiment, to Miss Read.—At Lambeth Chapel, by the Lord Bishop of London, the Honourable Thomas Onslow, to Miss Elliker, only daughter of ——— Elliker, Esq.—George Paterson, Esq; to the Hon. Miss Ann Gray, daughter to the Right Hon. Lord Gray, at Edinburgh.

D E A T H S.

IN Gray's-inn-lane, Mr. Thomas Pingo, engraver to his Majesty's mint.—The Hon. Lady Isabella Perceval, eldest dau. of the Earl of Egmont.—In Charles-street, Westminster, in the 107th year of her age, Mrs. Cisher, a relation of the late Duke of Ormond.—At his seat near Edinburgh, in Scotland, ——— Pattison, Esq; aged 100 years.—Mrs. Lyon, of Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, while she was kneeling down at her prayers.—In Fleet-street, Mr. Abraham de Paiba, one of the twelve Jew brokers.—In the South of France, Eglin Powes, Esq. When Sir Robert Walpole impeached Lord Bolingbroke of high treason, he impeached also the Earl of Oxford.—At Kensington Gore, aged 74, Mr. Albert Diotiguardi, 40 years a domestic in the royal family.—In Cambridge-street, Carnaby-market, George Wright, Esq; one of his Majesty's Justices of the peace for Middlesex, and city and liberty of Westminster.—In the Strand, Mr. George Lindley, watchmaker to his Majesty.—At Salisbury, the Rev. Robert Gilbert, D. D. Canon Residentiary of Sarum, &c.—At Bath, Mr. John French, scene-painter at Drury-lane theatre.—At Hammer-smith, Miss Margaret and Judith Hodges, twin sisters and maidens, who died within a few minutes of each other, aged 53.—In Great Marlborough-street, Sir James Porter, F. R. S. formerly Ambassador to Constantinople.—In Lincoln's-inn Fields, Mr. Nathaniel Carden, aged 98, servant to the Duke of Marlborough in his last campaign in Flanders.—The Hon. Mrs. Elizabeth Forrester, of Colerne, Wilts.—Lady Dalton, at St. Omer's, relict of Sir George Dalton, Bart. of Heath, in the county of York.—Mr. Reiche, resident at Copenhagen from Great-Britain.—Admiral Brice, commander of a squadron of American vessels of war, at Bolton.—The Dowager Lady Compton, at Hatbury, in Gloucestershire.—The Cardinal Patriarch, Archbishop of Lisbon.—Major John Treby, at Chudleigh, in Devonshire.—The Hon. Mrs. Hervey, relict of the Hon. William Hervey, uncle to the Earl of Bristol.—Peter Christopher Algeht, Esq; Swedish consul, at the Hot-Wells, Bristol.—The Right Hon. Lady Windor, mother to Lady Mountstewart.—His Grace the Hon. and most Rev. Dr. Robert Drummond, Archbishop of York, at Bishopsthorpe.—Mr. John Robertson, formerly mathematical master at Christ's-Hospital, afterwards head master of the royal academy at Portsmouth, and librarian to the Royal Society.

Society.—The Rev. John Tucker, M. A. second master of the King's School, at Canter-

bury, rector of Ringwould, vicar of Shelwich, and minister of Thanington in Kent.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Extract of a Letter from Newry, dated December, 23.

ON the 4th of this month a duel was fought at a place called Crofhill, about the centre between Cullybachy, in the county of Antrim, and Hillsborough, in the county Down, between a Mr. Peter Miller, of the former, and a Mr. Sam. Davison, of the latter; Mr. M. was desired to fire first, which he did, and missed him; Mr. D. fired and wounded Mr. M. in the back part of his thigh. He was immediately carried to a surgeon in the neighbourhood. The ball is not yet extracted. It is doubted the thigh must be cut off. It was about a young lady the dispute began.—Mr. M. sent for her to come and see him, which she refused, saying as he did not act like a gentleman, she would never speak to him again.

Kilkenny, Dec. 28.] Early last Saturday Morning, a large party of White Boys on horseback, with horns sounding marched into the town of Urliegford, from whence they took four Munster men forcibly out of their beds; whom they carried a mile off, and there swore them to return immediately to their own province, and never at their peril to work at any business in Leinster. They gave them the oaths of secrecy and obedience, and dismissed them.

Tralee, Jan. 10.] Wednesday se'nnight John M'Elligot, at Drumkeen, being warned by two credible friends, at his peril, not to sleep at his house, he fled to Tralee, to crave the protection of the gentlemen and the law; but those nefarious villains, the Causeway White boys, finding he escaped with life, in the night time most barbarously cut the ear close to the skull off a valuable Mare of Mr. Arthur Raymond, which said Mr. Elligot kept, and which the wicked wretches took to be his. Informations, on the White boy act, are lodged against some of the ringleaders. It is earnestly wished that the gentlemen of the county may prevent a general insurrection, by timely breaking those daring and dangerous combinations. John M'Elligot is very well known to be remarkably quiet, honest, and industrious.

Newry, Jan. 13.] Yesterday morning early, a part of the 30th Regiment, now in this town, on their March to Armagh, went, headed by two revenue officers, to Kelleys mountains, in order to seize an unlicensed still; the country people assembled, to the amount of some hundreds, and defended themselves with uncommon spirit, by throwing Stones, &c. at the soldiers, upon which they were obliged to fire in their own defence, and unhappily wounded several, two of whom it is thought will not recover.

Corke, Jan. 16.] On an information given Thomas Hungerford, of Foxhall, Esq; on Sunday last, of several deluded persons, patronized by captains Fearnot and Lightfoot, having committed many outrages, by houghing cattle, burning houses, stacks of corn, and extorting money from several persons in that country, the said Mr. Hungerford, assisted by other gen-

tlemen of that neighbourhood, did, on the same day, apprehend in one house three of the principals of said gang, whereof the above captains were, the latter of whom, in attempting to make his escape, received a shot, of which he died next morning. The remaining two, and another of their accomplices, (who was taken the same day) were on this day committed to the county goal by Thomas Hungerford, of Cathermore, Esq; escorted by forty of the inhabitants of Cloughnakilty, well mounted and armed.—This spirited resolution to suppress such dangerous assemblies, it is hoped will be followed by the gentlemen of the county.

Extract of a letter from Londonderry, Jan. 17.

“Yesterday a remarkable trotting match was performed between two mares, one the property of Mr. M'Causland of Derry, the other of Mr. Aul, of N. Lemavaddy, which was won with difficulty by the former; the bet was twenty guineas, the distance three miles on the Newtown road to the water side, was rode in 16 minutes, and had not the losing mare fallen, it is generally thought she must have won. Mr. M'Causland, we hear, has generously given his winnings for the benefit of the poor.

George M'Clellan, of Donduff's fort in the county of Donegal, farmer, was on the night of the 17th of October last found dead at Garney, on the great road leading from Derry to Castleforward, supposed to have been robbed and murdered by some villain or villains unknown. The gentlemen of the counties of Derry and Donegal have offered one hundred guineas for apprehending the principal in said murder and robbery.

Kilkenny, Jan. 15.] By letters from Belfast in the north of this kingdom, we have advice, that a large vein of coals has been found in the parish of Kilmoney near the cave mountains, between the towns of Belfast and Carrickfergus, which it is thought will be a saving to the province of Ulster [in White-haven and Scotch coals] to the amount of about 8000l. per annum.

We hear that Sir Joshua Reynolds, David Garrick, Esq; and Edward Gibbon, Esq; Author of the Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire, intend visiting this kingdom in May or June next.

We hear from Nenagh, co. Tipperary, that a most dreadful accident happened in that neighbourhood. As Mr. John Clibborn and Mr. George Tew, were returning from hunting on St. Stephen's day, they met one Prosser a noted poacher, who as usual, had a brace of hares, and upon Mr. Clibborn's demanding said Prosser's gun, which Prosser refusing to deliver, Mr. Clibborn alighted, in order to force it from him; Mr. Tew alighted also, fearing the consequences that might attend a struggle if Prosser persisted in his refusal, but before he could come up to Mr. Clibborn's assistance [who had seized Prosser's arm] the piece unfortunately went off, and killed Mr. Clibborn on the spot. Mr. Tew narrowly escaped, having received a few grains in the groin; Prosser is lodged in Clonmell jail.

One day last week eight men [seven of whom were near relations] set out on a fowling party; after a long and fruitless search for game, they adjourned to a public house for some refreshment, where they drank three bottles of Whiskey; this so elevated their spirits, that an agreement was made to have a regular engagement in an adjoining field, four and four, the distance limited to forty yards, and to charge with powder and shot; this friendly amusement continued so long that most of them were wounded in several parts of the face and breast, and their ammunition nearly exhausted; one in particular being in want of shot, turned his back to his opponents till he could procure a fresh supply, which they perceiving, the four immediately discharged their pieces at him, and lodged the contents in his back, which wounded him severely, and so far deprived him of his reason, that he flew to the house for pewter spoons to cut in pieces for the purpose of firing at those who had wounded him, and had not the people of the house prudently seized both him and his gun, something very fatal would have attended this dangerous sport.

Extract of a Letter received last Week in Dublin from Marseilles.

“The son of the Great Mogul arrived yesterday in this city, and will set out next week for Paris: He travels in the quality of a prince with a train of upwards of 200 persons, amongst which are twenty-five ladies of his seraglio. His Father allows him for his expences a million of Livres [about 5000l.] a month. He intends going through the principal countries of Europe, and end his tour in England. The residence of this prince in Paris, together with that of the Emperor of Germany, will doubtless draw a great number of English guineas hither.

Last week, a lady near Stephen's green, undressing herself for bed, left her *system* on her toilet. In the night a mouse ready to kindle came and chose that part of the lady's head-dress to deposit her young, and remaining closely enconcealed therein till the next morning, the lady put it on her head without perceiving the new inhabitants. The mouse and her young ones kept their lodging, till being pressed with hunger, the old one risked appearing to seek out somewhat to satisfy the calls of nature. This happened just as the lady sat down to dinner; when she first heard the cries of the little orphans, and felt their mother run down her neck; upon which she *overturned the whole system* with great precipitation on the table; and seeing five or six young ones crawl out of it, she, uncertain of the cause, fell into convulsion fits, and now remains dangerously ill.

A few days since a corpse was brought to be interred in Glainevin church yard, when the Sexton (Hanegan, a Stay-maker) refused to open the gate unless he was paid his fee. The fee had been paid before, but the fellow insisting it was not so, he was paid a second time on promising an affidavit that he did not receive the first. Thus the matter seemingly ended, and the corpse was interred. But when the company were returning, this Hanegan seized one of them by the breast, which was a signal for the attack, and a number of desperadoes instantly came up, knocked down some, and

threw others over the bridge. One unhappy man is since dead, another is past hopes of recovery, and many more lie dangerously ill. Examinations being lodged, a number of constables went to Glasnevin and fortunately took the Sexton, whom they brought to the Justices office, from whence he was committed to Kilmainham. Diligent search is making after the rest of these bravoos, and it is hoped for the safety of the public that they will be soon apprehended.

A Chairman was committed to Newgate upon a writ, issued on a Judge's fiat, for fifty pounds; this man was thus punished for the insolence of his tongue. A gentleman sent a message by him, and paid him six-pence on his return; but that payment did not satisfy him, and when he could not extort more, he abused the gentleman before his door, in the most wanton and outrageous manner, and amongst other shocking expressions uttered many actionable words, for which he is now suffering the penalty of the law. The infliction of this punishment may have a good effect: The insolence of coachmen and chairmen is a general complaint; but if their employers, instead of personal correction, by which they themselves became subject to legal censure, would adopt this mode of chastisement, when similar occasions offer, they would teach them a proper lesson, and perform a service to the community.

On New Year's day last, Mr. Richardson, master of the angel at Camberwell, (England) killed a Hog, weighing 105 stone, and the length from snout to tail measured 18 feet 2 inches, the head, without tongue and ears, four stone two pounds.

Four constables went to execute a warrant on a captain of a ship in this harbour, for a debt due upwards of two years; they had often disguised themselves *efoie*, but to no purpose, as he kept himself secure in his cabin whenever he came to this port; at this time, however, they thought effectually to do their business, by dressing as sailors, went on board, enquired for the captain. Word was sent down that four seamen wanted to speak with him; being short of hands, and imagining they wanted to engage, he desired they should be immediately admitted; as soon as they entered, they declared the real purpose of their errand; he, without hesitation, acknowledged the debt, desired they would wait till he could procure bail, (for which indulgence he promised them a reward) or else accompany them to prison: they sat down to drink some grog, and he dispatched a messenger for the press-gang (who happened at that time to be on Aston's quay) who instantly attended his summons, and released the captain from the horrors of a jail, by safely lodging the four fellows on board the tender.

Being general quarter assembly day, John Lee, Esq; secretary to his excellency Simon earl Harcourt, and secretary and comptroller of the general post-office, was unanimously voted to the freedom of the city of Dublin at large.

Matthew Cunningham was tried and found guilty at Kilmainham, for robbing the house of Mr. Farran at Inchicore, and received sentence to be executed on Saturday the 1st of February next.

BIRTHS.

AT Kilkenny, the Lady of the Rt. Rev. Dr. A Newcome, Lord Bishop of Ossory of a daughter.—The Lady of Richard Wheeler, of Lyrath, Esq; of a daughter.—*Jan. 8.* The Lady of Robert Waller, Esq; of a daughter.—In Eccles-street, the Lady of Francis Whyte Edgworth, Esq; of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 28. **I**N Cumberland-street, Francis Warren Bonham, Esq; to Miss Herbert, daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Sophia Herbert.—Thomas Everard, of Randlestown county of Meath, Esq; to Miss O'Reilly, daughter of James O'Reilly, of the county of Westmeath, Esq;—*Jan. 2d.* In Queen-street, the Rev. Mr. Rogers, to Miss Taylor.—Thomas Mc. Dermott, of Alderford, county of Roscommon, Esq; to Miss Margaret Molloy, second daughter of Coote Molloy, of Hughtown, in said county, Esq;—The Rev. Mr. Jamelon to Miss Ellis of Stafford-street.—Thomas Dams of the King's county, Esq; to Miss Lucas of Bishop-street.—*7th* John Kilpatrick, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Granard, to Miss Harriot Rochfort, daughter of the late William Rochfort of Clontarf, Esq;—Robert Hume, jun. of Linsaver, county of Cavan, Esq; to Miss Margaret Keogh, daughter of the late John Keogh of Springfield in the county of Sligo, Esq;—Lately at Brussels, John Thomas Foster of the county of Louth, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Dunkeer, to Miss Harvey, daughter of the Rt. Hon. and Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Derry, and niece to the Earl of Bristol.—*14th* Luke Mathews of Mountath in the Queen's county, Esq; to Miss Eliza Kersey of Maryborough.—At Newry, John Winder, Esq; to Miss Barry, niece to John Moore of Drumbaragher, Esq;—*17th.* Benjamin Roache of Leighlinbridge in the county of Carlow, Esq; to Miss Emilia Haughton, daughter of Arthur Haughton, late of Eirmount, county Wexford, Esq;—Cornelius Heldon of Cagen an in Surry, Esq; to Miss Martha Pendered, daughter of the late William Pendered of Broghilltown, county of Carlow, Esq;—At Tuam, — Blake of Ballinasad, Esq; to Miss Kirwan, daughter of the late Martin Kirwan of Blindwell, county of Meath, Esq;—At Strangfield county of Louth, Richard Sheridan, Esq; barrister at law, to Miss Ann Mc. Neale, daughter of the late Daniel Mc. Neale Esq;—Mr. John Beatty, of Skinner-row, book-seller, to Miss Isabella Turvey of Leixlip.—At Millbrook near Clones, John Mc. Vity, Esq; to Miss Jane Graham of Belturbet.—William John Arabin, Esq; to Miss Molyneaux, daughter of the Rt. Hon. Sir Capel Molyneaux, Bart.—George Miller of Bailinew, county of Mayo, Esq; to Miss Younge of Harritown, county of Roscommon.—Richard Crowe, Esq; to Miss Morton of Arran-quay.

DEATHS.

Dec. 31. **A**T his house in Kildare-street, the Rt. Hon. Sir Henry Cavendish, Bart. teller of the Exchequer, Repather to the

E. of Clanwilliam, and one of his majesty's most honourable Privy Council; he is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son Henry Cavendish, Esq; member for Lisfmore, now Sir Henry Cavendish, Bart.—At the house of the Rt. Hon. Lady Viscountess Kingsland in Holles-street, Miss O'Malley, only sister to Owen O'Malley of Malcomb, county Mayo, Esq;—Near Kilkenny, Sir Haydocks Evans Morris, Bart. member of parliament for the city of Kilkenny.—At Carlow, John Tenel, Esq; register of the diocese of Leighlin.—In Trinity-street, Richard Partridge, Esq; of the city of London.—At Raheen, county Galway, Michael Mahon, Esq;—*Jan. 7.* At her house in Chelsea, Mrs. Friend, widow of the late Rev. Dr. Friend, Dean of Canterbury, and only sister to his grace the Lord Primate.—At Portarlinton, Robert Brown, Esq;—At said place, Mr. John Fields, aged 90, what is very remarkable he was born on Christmas-day at 12 o'clock, and died on Christmas-day last about the same hour, which he foretold a few days before.—In Britain-street, Miss Swift, daughter of Michael Swift, Esq;—*9th.* William Massey of Newport, county of Dublin, Esq; brother to the Rt. Hon. Lord Massey.—James Bell of Newry, Esq; a justice of the peace for the counties of Downe and Armagh.—At his chambers in the Temple, Patrick O'Fleming, Esq; a native of this Kingdom.—*17th.* At St. Stephen's green, Mrs. Quinn, mother to Dr. Quinn.—In Stephen-street, Miss Alder, daughter of Charles Alder, Esq;—On Friday the 10th instant, in the 58th year of his age, Spranger Barry, Esq; of Covent Garden Theatre, and formerly manager of the theatre-royal in Crow-street, most sincerely regretted by all lovers of theatrical amusements.—*21st.* At Clonsannon, county of Wexford, Mrs. Graham, lady of Garrett Graham, Esq;—At Belfast, Mrs. Joy, wife of Mr. Henry Joy, Printer.—In Ash-street, the Rev. Mr. Dignam, a clergyman of the church of Rome.—*24th.* In Granby-row, Mrs. Rowley, lady of Clotworthy Rowley, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Downpatrick.—In Leinster-street, Owen Lloyde, jun Esq; of the county of Roscommon.—In Grafton-street, Humphry Minchin, Esq;—At Craughwell, county of Galway, the Rev. Richard Rathborne.—At Middletown in the county of Armagh, Miss Elizabeth Strain.

PROMOTIONS.

HENRY Meredyth, Esq; to be secretary for the provinces of Ulster and Munster.—Sir Skeffington Smyth, Bart. to be a governor of the county of Wicklow.—Robert Heron and Thomas Waite, Esqrs; to be of his majesty's Privy Council.—Richard Fitzell, of Rathfarnham, Esq; to be a justice of peace for the county of Dublin.—Colonel Burton to be teller of the Exchequer, (the Rt. Hon. Sir Henry Cavendish, Bart. deceased).

BANKRUPTS.

EDWARD Clarke of New-row, Sadler.—John Mavleyer of the city of London—deputy, intendant.

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For F E B R U A R Y, 1777.

Some Memoirs of Mr. Jackson,

(With an elegant Engraving of that Gentleman, in the Character of Albertus, in his own Tragedy of the Siege of Harlech.)

MR. JACKSON is the son of the Revd. Mr. Jackson, Vicar of Beenhams, (and successor in that vicarage to the celebrated Mr. Stackhouse, author of the much esteemed History of the Bible) and was intended for the church, having received a suitable education. He was born in the year 1742, and shewed an early attachment to literature, so that it is not to be doubted but he would have succeeded in the ecclesiastical function, had not his attention been early alienated from a clerical pursuit, by the inticements of the stage, on his first visit to London. Regardless of advice, his "Stage-struck mind" could not resist following its bent: he made his first appearance in Covent Garden theatre in the year 1759, in the character of Theodosius, and afterwards in that of Osmyrn, in the tragedy of Zara, where he was honoured with uncommon applause. But Mr. Jackson's uncle, who had a strong antipathy to the stage, having heard of this circumstance, immediately disinherited him, cutting him off from hopes of inheritance.

riting the family estate he possessed in the county of Westmoreland.

However fond Mr. Jackson was of the stage, and however flattering the applauses were that he had received, still he was not so deaf to his own interest, as not to be deeply affected with the determination of his uncle, on whom, after his father's decease, he had his chief dependance; he began to reflect on the necessity of regaining the old gentleman's favour, and thought nothing could conduce to it so much, as quitting immediately the first cause of his displeasure. This he did, though in the high way to theatrical eminence, and his uncle was so pleased with the sacrifice the Tragedy hero had made to his opinion, that he reinstated him in his favour, which he continued till his death, which happened not long after.

The decease of the old gentleman left Mr. Jackson not only in possession of his uncle's property in Westmoreland, and of an handsome patrimony at Mortimer, near Reading in Berkshire, the place of his usual residence,

residence, but also gave him an entire liberty to return to his favourite delight, the stage, which was rendered still more desirable to him, from the temporary absence, which prudence rather than inclination had called; he therefore went to Edinburgh, where he was well received in the capital characters of Romeo, Oroonoko, Castalio, Jaffier, Douglas, &c. &c. &c.

The next season he appeared on the Druery-Lane stage, in most of the characters he had performed at Edinburgh, with equal approbation. For three seasons he continued there in a very respectable light, and in possession of a number of striking characters; where his progress as an actor was again broke in upon, by an attachment he had contracted with a lady of condition in Edinburgh, at whose solicitations he again quitted the stage, was admitted as a lieutenant in the Berkshire militia, and turned the bent of his genius towards a very arduous undertaking, which he would probably have accomplished, had not fortune thrown an insuperable bar in his way, by the death of the lady, just before the time of his intended marriage with her.

The shock Mr. Jackson received by this unfortunate event, was almost too great to be sustained; it preyed on his spirits, and undermined his health, so that he visibly declined, when a gentleman whose seat was in the mountainous parts of Wales, near the foot of Cader-Iddris, insisted on his accompanying him thither, and there he happily regained his health. It is to this visit we are indebted for Mr. Jackson's two Tragedies, the scene of which he has placed in those parts, and also for a History of Wales, now in the press.

His health being re-established, on his return from Wales, thinking himself slighted by the family of the deceased lady, and finding it would be difficult for him to prosecute the plan of life he had laid down, without their aid, he turned his attention a third time to the stage, and appeared again at Edinburgh in the character of Romeo.

At this time the part of Juliet was performed by a young lady of beauty and merit, and as it has not been unfrequent that the feigned love of these two characters, has kindled a real passion in the performers of them, so did it with Mr. Jackson and that lady, who were married shortly after this event, and she is now one of the first actresses in London, possessing (in the absence of Mrs. Barry) the most respectable characters on the Covent-Garden stage.—Of this lady we hope to have an opportunity of speaking more amply, as it must give

pleasure to every lover of the drama, to see her again on the Irish stage.

After continuing three years in Edinburgh, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson came over to Dublin, and in the year 1772, they performed the most capital characters in the principal acting plays during the theatrical commonwealth in Smock Alley.

In the year 1773, Mr. Jackson brought out his tragedy of Eldred, or the British Freeholder, in the little Theatre in Capel-street, and the following year it was played at the Theatre in the Hay-market, and finally at the Theatre Royal in Covent-Garden, where it was capitally received.

Mr. Jackson has been beheld by us in the two-fold light of actor and author.—As an actor, his person is pleasing, his countenance manly, his voice deep, full and sonorous: he fills many characters with great propriety, especially those of Evander in the Grecian Daughter, and Alcanor in Mahomet, to which line of playing he seems peculiarly adapted. As an author, we have two tragedies, that of Eldred, and that lately produced here, entitled the Siege of Harlech. We have already given accounts of those pieces, therefore shall only add, that in his writings, Mr. Jackson seems to breathe a strong spirit of Liberty; that his style is, in general correct, his language flowery, and his descriptions picturesque.

An Examination of the Question, would a Relaxation of the Popery Laws be of advantage to Ireland? Most humbly inscribed to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, and the Legislature of this Kingdom.

Oh! is there not some Patriot, in whose Power

*That best, that God-like Luxury is placed,
Of blessing thousands, thousands yet unborn,
Thro' late Posterity? Some, large of Soul,
To cheer dejected Industry? to give
A double Harvest to the pining Savain?
And teach the lab'ring Hand the sweets of
Toil?*

Thomson's Seasons.

I AM satisfied that, in the investigation of this proposition, we are, generally speaking, biass'd by a parade of words, and apt to take assertions for argument; and invective, and the dictates of prejudice, for good sense;—for wherever there is dislike, defects will appear and be magnified to your view;—and the phantom passes for reality.—Now, in this question, early prejudices are against the affirmative of it; and, in such a situation, either to discuss with impartiality, or to decide with justice, is extremely difficult.—Perhaps there is no situation the human mind can

can be placed in, that requires more strength of understanding, or goodness of heart.—Besides, the only information our public orators have obtained in this matter, has been from the inflamed reports of party writers; for papists have not till very lately been permitted publicly to plead.—Whenever they have written their defence, it has been done in private, and this has scarcely ever reached our hands. They have consequently been condemned, unheard, and their principles estimated from the inflammatory charges of controversial writers.

When I consider how much every man is concerned in the public interest, and how highly the popery laws operate against it, I am surprised that a malady of such uncommon magnitude has not long since been removed.—These laws comprehend no less, than the discouragement of industry and national improvement;—to alienate two thirds of the inhabitants of this kingdom from our established government, and make them wish for a change, in hopes of bettering their conditions;—to depopulate the nation, by forcing the natives to seek for that property abroad, which they cannot secure at home;—to lessen our current cash, by compelling popish parents to transmit their property to foreign countries, where they have been obliged to send their children in seminaries for their education, or into the army for bread;—to dissolve that most sacred engagement, the marriage vow;—to weaken our strength, by preventing papists from a possibility of aiding us in war;—to promote incurable divisions and animosities in society; and dissoluteness, profligacy, and undutifulness, with a total extinction of every affectionate or benevolent principle in the offspring of papists, or between brothers of the same blood;—to entail inevitable beggary, and abject slavery on the majority of the inhabitants of this country, to the destruction of the country *in general*; and this is to them the more intolerable, as they are satisfied that they hold no principle inimical to the welfare of their country, which might justify such severity; and as they suffer amidst that liberty and security which they see all around them, under the happy influence of a free government and a fine climate—and which they alone are rendered incapable of enjoying. In a word, these laws are, according to a definition of them, given in the British house of lords, *by our present head and rock of the law, its great ornament and lustre, the friend to truth, and the despiser of all base artifices of injustice*, “A HEAP OF MONSTROUS ABSURDITIES AND VILE OPPRESSION; THEY ARE SUBVERSIVE OF

THE MORAL DUTIES BETWEEN MAN AND MAN, AND CONSEQUENTLY OF NATURAL JUSTICE; AND THEY BREAK IN UPON THE LAW OF CONSCIENCE, AND ENCOURAGE HYPOCRISY AND A PROPRIATION OF WHATEVER IS HELD MOST SACRED IN RELIGION.”

As a relaxation of these laws would remove such a hideous catalogue of civil and religious enormities; and as the continuance of them can only be supported by distant apprehensions, and from *supposed* bad principles in papists; when I see many respectable legislators, for whose judgment and integrity I have the highest respect, stand up and oppose it, I am astonished and amazed. I do not, indeed doubt but they oppose it on public principles. I would not wish to insinuate that early prejudices had the least weight in their determination. But I am surprised that, in a proposition wherein national advantage is so eminently concerned, such opposition should be met with, and the more so, as this opposition could only arise from the want of due information. Surely, it is impossible to conceive, that the grand council of the nation, a body of men whose education ought to raise them beyond vulgar impressions; a set of freemen, philosophers, and *christians*; could wish to enslave and beggar two-thirds of their fellow-citizens, without a rational and just end for so doing! As for my part, I have attended with patience to every argument that has been urged for the negative of this question; but I have heard and read in vain. The truth is, there is no argument that can weigh in its favour;—for the utility and justice of a relaxation are so self-evident, it is in short, a proposition of such a weighty nature, that you can neither lighten it by argument, nor perplex it by sophistry.

Investigate every argument that has hitherto appeared against a mitigation of these laws, and you will reduce them to this one objection;—that papists hold principles incompatible with the welfare of a *Protestant* government; and that, if penal restrictions were not laid on them, these principles would produce attempts to overturn our civil and religious establishments. Now, if it appears that Roman Catholics have from the reformation to this day, in their writings and public discourses, disclaimed any such principles;—if they have all along rejected them as the vilest calumny—if their invariable conduct in every Protestant country, and more especially in such places as they are tolerated in, appears to be dutiful and loyal; and that

such principles do not appear by their conduct;—surely, it is a sufficient proof that the charge is false, and that so much public injury should not be licensed, when the reasons for doing so are supported by so little evidence? I own I am at a loss how to account for it. It would appear harsh to charge the majority of our parliaments, who uphold these laws, with ignorance in reading, for if they had examined they might be better informed relative to the civil principles of papists; and yet, to charge them with want of candor would be much the worse character of the two. It is shameful to see truth and charity so little cultivated;—they should never be sacrificed to the paltry ends of party, in direct contradiction to both.

I do not indeed pretend to say that there have not been popish writers who advanced unwarrantable principles. But I do insist upon it, that to charge these upon the body of Catholics in general; in express contradiction to their most avowed sentiments, and declarations upon *oath*, is a method the most disingenuous, and by which, if once allowed, no body of men could escape. What a strange representation would even the church of England make, if she were to be charged with all the wild and dangerous principles advanced in the writings of *Sibthorp, Manwaring, Hicks, Dodwell, Lestly, and Sacheverell*; or even in some convocations themselves, and university decrees? I do think, without any breach of modesty, I may affirm, that papists have in every mixt government wherein they reside, manifested all along as steady loyalty and obedience, and as peaceable dispositions as any other body of christians. Each party has frequently been criminal; but such is the lot of mankind—not the consequences of tenets held by *any* sect for every species of religion has morality for its basis. After all this, shall we continually hear them arraign'd of principles the most odious and disloyal?

Again, the majority of Irish Papists, Clergy and Laity, without any interested motive, have taken a test, as prescribed by our last parliament; wherein they abjured every hurtful or dangerous tenet that they have long, by their enemies, been accused of holding. It will here be objected, as it has frequently been before, that they could hereafter, if the interest of their church required it, be absolved from the obligation of this oath. But this when considered, will be found to be a mere pretence for not believing them; for, surely, nothing could promote the temporal interest of their church more effectually, than to

license them to take the qualification oath. Then, indeed, from their money, could there be found a sufficient number to fill almost every public office; then might our houses of parliament have qualified papists in abundance, by which means such laws might be enacted as would fully establish them in every liberty, and every offensive law might be removed. But their obstinate refusal is an uncontrovertible proof that this vulgar charge of a dispensing power has no foundation; as they have for near a century past, persevered in an absolute submission to the force of those desolating laws, and suffered complete destruction and poverty, sooner than enjoy the blessings of riches and liberty by the guilt of perjury. After so long and trying a proof then, of the sincerity of papists, can any *candid* objection be made against the integrity of those who lately took this oath of allegiance? If any argument should be offered against the sufficiency of this test for our security, it might be shown why papists in Holland, Prussia, and the other protestant states, wherein they are tolerated, have not violated their fealty to their rulers? If tests of civil orthodoxy bind papists to obedience in those countries, why should they not have a similar effect in this one? Those who lately took the oath of allegiance here, had no motive for doing so, but to remove from the eyes of every candid person, that film of prejudice which has long prevented them from seeing the truth; and to convince government that their religion neither inculcates nor countenances those dangerous principles with which they have long been unjustly charged. Surely, now, there can be neither wisdom, nor justice, in tying up their hands who have voluntarily entered into the pale of our civil establishment; and the more so, as those hands would, if set free, contribute much to the strength and riches of the nation. Surely also, government cannot in equity continue those penalties, in order to *compel* them to enter into the pale of our *religious* establishment, as such compulsion would be destructive of the inherent rights of mankind, for no person ought to have a restraint laid on his liberty of conscience, in *spirituals*—as such a freedom can never disturb the good order of society, and as he should be accountable to duty alone, for his *religious* belief. As liberty of conscience is peculiarly essential to a *free* government; to obstruct it by penal laws is the very essence of bigotry and gross persecution. Such papists then, who become *politically* orthodox, should be freed from those penalties, if we claim the title of a *free* constitution? If the legislature refuses *them* this privilege,

it cannot with justice be said, that they continue those feverities for their maintaining dangerous principles ; but for adhering to that mode of faith which they believe to be most acceptable to the Deity, and which of course they value more than their lives ; *and which they have not taken up by accident, but has been handed down to them from time immemorial by their ancestors.*

The advocates for penal laws talk much of the wisdom of our ancestors, and how differently they thought of papists from what the friends of a relaxation do ; as for my part, I shall say nothing of their wisdom ; it might appear invidious, and it is not necessary in the present case. I shall only observe, that they who rely on the weight of that reflection, should remember, that as circumstances alter, our conduct should consequently alter. Formerly papists had been recently deprived of their liberty and property, and it might very naturally be supposed that they would endeavour to recover them, if not incapacitated by restraints. But now these claims are forgotten ; and the sanction of an established government, with a long undisturbed possession, are sufficient securities against any attempt of this kind ; for such an attempt would precipitate them into ruin and destruction, and the more so, as they are so blended with us by commerce, that they must suffer considerably in their property, by any effort of this nature. But surely, this apprehension will have no weight if it be considered, that there are so many effectual laws—independent of the popery laws—by which such a conduct might be prevented or punished: Formerly also, Europe in general was not so commercial and improving as it is at present ; and we should endeavour to keep pace with our neighbours ; as the penal laws then against papists have kept us considerably backwards, in every species of industry, they should now be removed. In fine, the case is now very different from what it was formerly, and no natural rights should be taken away from any great body of people, to the hurt of the nation *in general*.—Encouragement is the very soul and essence of trade, and a sad experience of near a century shews us, that penalties and restraints are its perdition.—The laws ought to be equally indulgent to all.—A *free* government should know no partiality.—And any discouragement to particular denominations of men, in such a state, is a solecism of the grossest nature.—As we have subdued papists, we should scorn to inflict upon them that oppression from which the laws protect ourselves ; otherwise, we leave it in their power to say with justice, that we are most imperious

tyrants : so that upon no principle of liberal legislation whatsoever, can the *continuance* of these laws be supported—for it is monstrous injustice to a loyal and obedient people. I flatter myself, therefore, that the time is near at hand, when a wise legislation will put an end to such partial and impolitic proceeding.

The more I reflect on the penal laws, the more I am convinced that they are unnecessary for our security, and very severe in their operation, and hurtful to the nation in general. Papists, though sorely oppressed by this government, have nevertheless, been obedient and loyal ; would not, then, an obligation beget every security for their attachment ? Surely, if they have demean'd themselves as friends, whilst treated as enemies, it cannot be supposed they would behave as enemies, if they were treated as friends ? A people who labour under so many discouragements as they do, may possibly be extremely dangerous in times of war ; for, if a motive of duty did not stop the natural movement of the human heart, they ought not to be averse to a change, from which they would have something to hope, but nothing to fear.—And when there is no tie but a motive of duty, daily experience, alas ! shews that it is but a very slender obstruction—when interest appears beyond the bounds of it. There is nothing that attaches and conciliates people of jarring and discordant opinions, so much as *interest*. This is the political cement that joins enemies to friends—and reconciles every animosity. Make it then the *interest* of papists that this constitution and government should continue and flourish ; and, except the very order of nature should change, papists will be staunch friends and secure subjects. Heretofore they took up arms when we oppressed them, and made them labour under disadvantages to which they had been strangers ;—must it consequently follow, that their posterity would do the like, if they were well treated ? It would not be the interest of any man to disturb a state, wherein he was indulged with natural privileges. Should not the punishment cease with the crime ? Shall we persevere in so consuming a remedy, after the disorder is cured ? And, is it common policy to treat so large a body of dutiful and peaceable subjects, as if they were the most inveterate enemies of the State ? Draw but a comparison between Ireland, and those Protestant States wherein Papists have full toleration: For instance, Holland ;—we shall find the one divided, impoverished, and weak ; whereas the other is united, rich, and powerful. From whence arrives this difference of condition ? It cannot be from nature, for we have
finer

a finer climate, and a finer soil; it must be then from a different policy. In Ireland, penal laws have kept enmity alive, and beggared two-thirds of the people, to the indigence of the nation in general; for you cannot possibly impoverish them, without abridging your own property; whereas in Holland, a free government, and an equal liberty, have turned enmity into friendship, and effected the prosperity of *all* its inhabitants. In Holland, Papists can realize the produce of their labour for themselves and their posterity, which is a necessary incitement to industry; whereas, in Ireland, they are totally prohibited from doing the like: Hence they become lazy and indolent; and it would be no wonder if they were totally detached from any concern in the welfare of this kingdom. Will the Papists of Holland be more likely to attempt an injury to their country, because they are interested in its prosperity? Or, will Irish Papists be industrious, because they are discouraged from industry?—or be more firmly attached to the preservation of this country, because they have no stake or interest in it?—Loose, then, those fetters on the industry and affection, and you will partake of their wealth and their love.

Many legislators, I believe, object to a relaxation of those laws, because a relaxation is unpopular with their electors; but they should reflect that true popularity is *that applause bestowed by after ages on good and virtuous actions*;—not that phantom popularity that appears without merit, and is gone without crime. The fading popularity of the day should have no influence on the actions of an honest man—he ought to be governed by a more steady and permanent rule,—the real dictates of his own understanding. I pity the man who has sacrificed that pleasing monitor, to every popular impulse.—*The shouts and buzzes of a mob are not the real trumpets of fame.*—They who look for true applause, should act so as to appear unobscured on the Historian's page, where truth shall triumph over popular outcries, that assassin of genuine liberty. It is astonishing to think what effect those popular sentiments have over weak minds; inasmuch, that some of our parliamentary orations, relative to the proposition before us, have been shamefully and deeply tinged with them.

I apprehend it were needless at present, to urge more upon this question. Let it suffice to remark, that as Irish Catholics and Irish Protestants, are now so blended together by mutual good offices, and by blood, they should forget former contests wherein *they* were not concerned, and should adopt sentiments of true charity and

christian benevolence. Though they have a religious distinction, they should have no political one; and the sacred name of religion should not be prostituted to the base purpose of lighting the fuel of animosities. Parties should subside, and unanimity take place; for unanimity makes the strength and welfare of every government. They should be as one people, equally interested in the prosperity, and equally enjoying the advantages of, a free constitution.

A Friend to Ireland.

Memoirs of the Earl and Countess of Somerset, and the unfortunate Sir Thomas Overbury. As a New Tragedy, founded upon some of the most interesting Transactions in the Reign of James the first, written by Richard Savage, Esq; has been presented at the Theatre in Covent-Garden, we apprehend the following Recital will not be unacceptable to our readers. ob

A ABOUT the year 1609, Raert Carre, a youth of about 20 years of age, came to London, and became a great favourite to King James. He was not, at first, so intoxicated with advancement, as not to be sensible of his own ignorance and inexperience. He had recourse to the assistance and advice of a friend; and he was more fortunate in his choice, than is usual with such pampered minions. In Sir Thomas Overbury, he met with a judicious and sincere counsellor, who, building all hopes of his own preferment on that of the young favourite, endeavoured to insinuate into him the principles of prudence and discretion. By zealously serving every body, Carre was taught to abate the envy, which might attend his sudden elevation: by shewing a preference for the English, he learned to escape the prejudices which prevailed against his country. And, so long as he was contented to be ruled by Overbury's friendly counsels, he enjoyed, what is rare, the highest favour of the prince, without being hated by the people.

To complete the measure of courtly happiness, nought was wanting but a kind mistress; and, where high fortune concurred with all the graces of youth and beauty, this circumstance could not be difficult to attain. But it was here that the favourite met with that rock, on which all his fortunes were wrecked, and which plunged him for ever into an abyss of infamy, guilt, and misery.

No sooner had James mounted the throne of England, than he remembered his friendship for the unfortunate families of Howard and Devereux, who had suffered for their attachment to the cause of Mary and to his own. Having restored young Essex to his blood and dignity, and conferred

conferred the titles of Suffolk and Northampton on two brothers of the house of Norfolk, he sought the farther pleasure of uniting these families by the marriage of the Earl of Essex with Lady Frances Howard, daughter to the Earl of Suffolk. She was only thirteen, he fourteen years of age; and it was thought proper, till both should attain the age of puberty, that he should go abroad and pass some time in his travels. He returned into England after four years absence, and was pleased to find his Countess in the full lustre of beauty, and possessed of the love and admiration of the whole court. But, when the Earl approached, and claimed the privileges of a husband, he met with nothing but symptoms of aversion and disgust, and a flat refusal of any farther familiarities. He applied to her parents, who constrained her to attend him into the country, and to partake of his bed: but nothing could overcome her rigid fullness and obstinacy; and she still rose from his side, without having shared the nuptial pleasures. Disgusted with re-iterated denials, he at last gave over the pursuit, and, separating himself from her, thenceforth abandoned her conduct to her own will and discretion.

Such coldness and aversion in Lady Essex arose not without an attachment to another object. The favourite had opened his addresses, and had been too successful in making impressions on the tender heart of the young Countess. She imagined, that, so long as she refused the embraces of Essex, she never could be deemed his wife, and that a separation and divorce might still open the way for a new marriage with her beloved Rochester. Though their passion was so violent, and their opportunities of intercourse so frequent, that they had already indulged themselves in all the gratification of love, they still lamented their unhappy fate, while the union between them was not intire and indissoluble. And the lover, as well as his mistress, was impatient, till their mutual ardour should be crowned with marriage.

So momentous an affair could not be concluded without consulting Overbury, with whom Rochester was accustomed to share all his secrets. While that faithful friend had considered his patron's attachment to the Countess of Essex merely as an affair of gallantry, he had favoured its progress; and it was partly owing to the ingenious and passionate letters which he dictated, that Rochester had met with such success in his addresses. Like an experienced courtier, he thought that a conquest of this nature would throw a lustre

on the youthful favourite, and would tend still further to endear him to James, who was charmed to hear of the amours of his court, and listened with attention to every tale of gallantry. But great was Overbury's alarm, when Rochester mentioned his design of marrying the Countess; and he used every method to dissuade his friend from so foolish an attempt. He represented, how invidious, how difficult an enterprise it was to procure her a divorce from her husband: how dangerous, how shameful, to take into his own bed a profligate woman, who, being married to a young nobleman of the first rank, had not scrupled to prostitute her character, and to bestow favours on the object of a capricious and momentary passion. And, in the zeal of friendship, he went so far as to threaten Rochester, that he would separate himself for ever from him, if he could so far forget his honour and his interest as to prosecute this intended marriage.

Rochester had the weakness to reveal this conversation to the Countess of Essex; and, when her rage and fury broke out against Overbury, he had also the weakness to enter into her vindictive projects, and to swear vengeance against his friend, for the utmost instance, which he could receive of his faithful friendship. Some contrivance was necessary for the execution of their purpose. Rochester addressed himself to the king; and, after complaining, that his own indulgence to Overbury begot in him a degree of arrogance, which was extremely disagreeable, he procured a commission for his embassy to Russia; which he represented as a retreat for his friend, both profitable and honourable. When consulted by Overbury, he earnestly dissuaded him from accepting this offer, and took on himself the task of satisfying the king, if he should be any way displeased with the refusal. To the king again, he aggravated the insolence of Overbury's conduct, and obtained a warrant for transmitting him to the Tower, which James intended as a slight punishment for his disobedience. The Lieutenant of the Tower was a creature of Rochester's, and had lately been put into the office for this very purpose; he confined Overbury so strictly, that the unhappy prisoner was debarred from the sight even of his nearest relation; and no communication of any kind was allowed with him, during near six months, which he lived in prison.

This obstacle being removed, the lovers pursued their purpose; and the king himself, forgetting the dignity of his character, and his friendship for the family of Essex,

Essex, entered zealously into the project of procuring the Countess a divorce from her husband. Essex also embraced the opportunity of separating himself from a bad woman, by whom he was hated; and he was willing to favour their success by any honourable expedient. The pretence for a divorce was his incapacity to fulfil the conjugal duties: and he confessed, that, with regard to the Countess, he was conscious of such an infirmity, though he was not sensible of it with regard to any other woman. In her place too, it is said, a young virgin was substituted under a mask, to undergo the legal inspection by a jury of matrons. After such a trial, seconded by court-influence, and supported by the ridiculous opinion of fascination or witchcraft, the sentence of divorce was pronounced between the earl of Essex and his countess. And, to crown the scene, the king, solicitous lest the lady should lose any rank by her new marriage, bestowed on his minion the title of earl of Somerset.

Notwithstanding this success, the Countess of Somerset was not satisfied, till she should further satiate her revenge on Overbury; and she engaged her husband as well as her uncle, the earl of Northampton, in the atrocious design of taking him off secretly by poison. Fruitless attempts were re-iterated by weak poisons; but, at last, they gave him one so sudden and violent, that the symptoms were apparent to every one who approached him. His interment was hurried on with the greatest precipitation; and, though a strong suspicion immediately prevailed in the public, the full proof of the crime was not brought to light, till some years after.

The discovery of Somerset's guilt, in the above murder, exposed him to the ruin and infamy, which he so well merited in the following manner:

An apothecary's apprentice, who had been employed in making up the poisons, having retired to Flushing, began to talk very freely of the whole secret; and the affair at last came to the ears of Trumbal, the king's envoy in the Low Countries. By his means, Sir Ralph Winwood, secretary of state, was informed; and he carried the intelligence immediately to James. The king, alarmed and astonished to find such enormous guilt in a man whom he had admitted into his bosom, sent for Sir Edward Coke, lord chief justice, and earnestly recommended to him the most rigorous and unbiassed scrutiny. This injunction was executed with great industry and severity: the whole labyrinth of guilt was carefully unraveled: the lesser criminals, Sir Jervis Elvis, Lieutenant of the

Tower, Franklin, Weston, and Mrs. Turner, were first tried and condemned: Somerset and his countess were afterwards found guilty; Northampton's death, a little before, had saved him from a like fate.

It may not be unworthy of remark, that Coke, in the trial of Mrs. Turner, told her, that she was guilty of the seven deadly sins: she was a whore, a bawd, a forcer, a witch, a papist, a felon, and a murderer. And, what may more surprise us, Bacon, then attorney general, took care to observe, that poisoning was a popish trick. Such were the bigotted prejudices which prevailed in this age: poisoning was not, of itself, sufficiently odious, if it was not represented as a branch of popery. Stowe tells us, that, when the king came to Newcastle, on his first entry into England, he gave liberty to all the prisoners, except those confined for treason, murder, and papistry. When one considers these circumstances, that furious bigotry of the catholics, which broke out in the gun-powder conspiracy, appears the less surprising.

All the accomplices in Overbury's murder received the punishment due to their crime: but the king bestowed a pardon on the principals, Somerset and the Countess. It must be confessed, that James's fortitude had been highly laudable, had he persisted in his first intention of consigning over to severe justice all the criminals: but let us still beware of blaming him too harshly, if, on the approach of the fatal hour, he scrupled to deliver into the hands of the executioner persons whom he had once favoured with his most tender affections. To soften the rigours of their fate, after some years imprisonment, he restored them to their liberty, and conferred on them a pension, with which they retired, and languished out old-age in infamy and obscurity. Their guilty loves were turned into the most deadly hatred; and they passed many years together in the same house, without any intercourse or correspondence with each other.

Anecdote.

WHEN news was brought to Agesilaus, king of Sparta, during the civil war in Greece, that a bloody fight had happened at the city of Corinth, but that the Spartans were victorious, and the number of their troops killed was but inconsiderable, compared to the loss of the enemy, instead of exulting with joy, that wise and humane monarch, with a deep sigh, cried out, "Oh unhappy Greece, who hast slain so many of thy best warriors with thine own hand, who had they lived, might have proved a match for all the barbarians in the world." *The*

*The Adventures of Miss Sophia Sternheim :
From the German of Mr. Weiland.*

PART III.

Sophia visits England—A strange Occurrence there—Sophia carried off—Her Exile—An Attempt to destroy her—Her singular Deliverance—Derby's Repentance—Sophia discovered by her best Friends—Lord Rich's Generosity—Sophia's Marriage, and happy Situation.

LADY SUMMERS, an English woman of great fortune, had been some time at Mrs. Hill's, in Alsace, and saw, with the utmost satisfaction, the great progress the pupils of Sophia made in virtue and useful learning; in short, she conceived such an esteem for the unfortunate Mrs. Leidens, that a proper tutorefs having been found to preside over the seminary in her room, her Ladyship invited her in the most pressing manner, to accompany her in a visit to England. After a short time, Mrs. Leidens consented to her friend's request, and they embarked for Harwich, and in a few days safely arrived at Summer-hall, the seat of her Ladyship in Northumberland.

In this Lady's circle of friends was Lord Rich, a worthy Nobleman, who was soon inspired with an affection for Mrs. Leidens; and, some time after their acquaintance, made her offers of the most advantageous kind. She shed a torrent of tears at his proposals of marriage. 'Divine creature, said he, what is the occasion of these tears? Tell me, my dear Mrs. Leidens!' 'My good Lord, said she, you shall know the whole without reserve—you merit my confidence too well.'—Scarce had she pronounced these words, when a servant acquainted her, that Lady Summers wanted her, on account of some letters from London. Lady Summers informed her she had an only niece, who had just married Lord N. and in fifteen days she should receive a visit from the young couple. We must, said she, contrive, in the best manner, a rural festival, to amuse them at their old aunt's. On this she rose, and put Lord N's letter into Sophy's hands, and left the room, to give an answer to the messenger. With what horror was Mrs. Leidens seized, when she recognised the hand writing of Lord Derby, who had acceded to his brother's title of N—, and was then the real husband of young Lady Alton. With trembling steps, she repaired to her chamber that she might conceal her consternation from Lady Summers. She could not shed tears. How painful did she feel her imprudence for coming to England? 'Ah! said she, I do not envy the villain his happiness; but why must I become his

February, 1777.

victim? Oh God! she cried, who directed every thing, support me in my adversity! What must I do!

It was by a kind of miracle she could keep up her spirits; but at length she resolved totally to dissemble, and to assist Lady Summers in preparing for their reception; and afterwards to feign an indisposition, which by obliging her to keep her bed, would prove a sufficient excuse for her not seeing strangers. She therefore rejoined Lady Summers, and prepared for the entertainment. A few days after, Lord Rich was led round the apartments to see the new decorations. Lady Summers for some minutes left them alone; he approached the table where Sophy was sorting some Italian flowers; took her by the hand, and said, with the tenderest concern: 'You are not well, my dear friend; your hands tremble; a certain precipitation in all your motions pierces, in spite of all your endeavours, through an assumed cheerfulness—your smiles do not come from the heart.' At this Lady Summers entered, and Lord Rich left them, without receiving any satisfaction upon the subject.

A few days before the arrival of Lord N— and his bride, Miss Sternheim received a pretended message from Emmy, a young Lady who lived at some distance from Lady Summers, with whom she had contracted a friendship, intreating Sophy to meet her in the Deer-park the next morning on a particular circumstance nearly relating to herself. The next morning Sophia went to the Park, and waited in anxious expectation of seeing her friend. She waited some time, when, all on a sudden, an elderly mean-looking woman beckoned to her. Sophy went up—the woman instantly seized her; and, that instant, two other people appeared, masked, who surrounded the unhappy girl, muffled her up, and violently hurried her away; her resistance, her efforts to cry out, were ineffectual. They put her into a carriage, and travelled all night, till they arrived at the hut of a miner, in the mountains of Scotland. She scarcely possessed the smallest remains of life when she arrived; and for three weeks her mind was in a situation impossible to be described. The miner and his family had strict orders not to let her go from their house beyond a certain distance.

Suffice it to say, that, some weeks after Sophy's exile, the perfidious Lord N— sent his servant John to make the following proposals to her, viz. to set out with him towards London; because, his Lordship not liking his Lady, and having been indisposed for some time, her company would be very agreeable to him at Windsor, where he principally resided. He wrote himself to

her,

her, that, if she would cordially consent to join him, and were disposed to love him, he would think of dissolving his marriage with Lady Alton, and confirming theirs, as her merit and the laws required him to do.

Amidst all these insults, the sight of the wretch who personated the chaplain in their false marriage, irritated Sophia to the highest degree; she repulsed his offers with indignation. After she had twice repeated the most peremptory refusal, John, enraged, seized her arm, pulled her out of the house, dragged her to an old neighbouring tower, and, pushing open a door, flung her among the ruins: 'May you perish there,' he thundered out to her, 'that my master and myself may have a final riddance of you.' Sophia passed the whole night in this deplorable situation; it rained hard, and she was deluged in the water that flowed in under the gate.

This villain John was the person who forced her away from Lady Summers, having accidentally seen her at that Lady's house the day he came there to announce the arrival of Derby and his bride; and who, by Derby's order, seized her in the Park, for fear of seeing Lady Alton, and acquainting her with his villainy.

Sophia was seized with strong convulsions. On the recovery of her senses, she found herself on her bed, surrounded by her frightened hosts, who had discovered her in the above condition, and brought her home, to all appearance dead.

While Sophia was in her exile, Lady Douglass, who did not live far from the hut, and had often seen Sophia, and the distress which was visibly painted on her countenance, from the amiable character she had heard of her from the old people, was inspired with a desire of being better acquainted with her.

Sophia, in her illness, sent for this Lady's chaplain. The clergyman arrived with Lady Douglass. They both listened to her with attention and an eye of pity. Lord Dorset had brought her some cordials and medicines. When Sophia was somewhat recovered, Lady Douglass, in the most obliging manner, made her an offer of her house, her services, and her friendship, which she accepted with the greatest joy and gratitude.

The good old people, by Lady Douglass's direction, dug a hole in the garden for the pretended interment of Sophy, and ordered them to acquaint Lord N—, if he should send, that she was dead. Sophia took leave of her worthy hosts, and set off with the Countess to her brother's, Earl Hopton's seat. Here Sophy wrote to Lady Summers, and gave her a detail of her misfortunes, as she had never heard any thing

of her from the time of her disappearance from that Lady's house, and who thought her flight was occasioned by the professions of Lord Rich.

Lord N—, who was soon after afflicted with a severe illness, sent for Seymour and Lord Rich, who was own brother to Seymour. Seymour instantly repaired to Windsor, where Lord N. was dying. In this state, he made the whole discovery of his villainous transactions, and related how his servant had thrown Sophy among the ruins of an old castle, where, he told them, he supposed she died.—'There she died!' exclaimed Seymour.—'And thou monster! dæmon! art thou still alive?'—Lord N— wept bitterly on this occasion, and intreated them to go to Scotland, and order the body of Sophy to be dug up, and be conveyed to his family-vault in Derbyshire. He offered a very considerable sum to erect a monument, which was to announce to posterity the virtues and misfortunes of Sophia, as well as the repentance of him who offered her so many outrages.

The next day Lord Seymour and Lord Rich set out for Scotland. When they arrived, and were shewn, at the foot of a tree, a hillock of sand, which was supposed to contain the remains of Sophy, Seymour fell breathless by the grave, and Lord Rich was obliged to call the servants to his assistance. The next day they intended to dig up the remains of Sophy. Pale, trembling and in mournful silence, the distressed brothers, accompanied by the hostess and her husband, advanced slowly to the mournful spot. When they came near the raised hillock, Lord Rich said to the people, 'Take away the earth.' Seymour threw himself on his neck, and hid his face the instant he saw the spade go into the ground, when, all on a sudden, the husband and his wife fell on their knees, imploring their protection, telling them the truth, that Sophy was not dead, but that she was gone to Earl Hopton's, with his sister, Lady Douglass. We loved her so much, said the woman, that we suffered her to go; but, if my Lord N— hears it, he will be revenged on us.

Seymour then embraced the man, in a transport of joy: 'My friend, you shall go along with me; I will protect you, and will requite you.' They then ordered every thing ready for their departure. He joined to this discourse a handful of guineas, and dispatched a messenger, with this pleasing discovery to Lord N—, to console him. They set off for the Earl's, where they soon arrived. Scarce had the valet time to knock at the door, but they were in the room. The Countess was sitting with Miss Sternheim, who was reading

ing to her, and had her back to the door.

The precipitation of Seymour, the clamour of the domestics, and their repeated questions, obliged Sophia to turn her head. 'O God! exclaimed she, with the liveliest emotion, letting her book fall to the ground.' Seymour was instantly at her feet. 'O Heaven! said he, stretching out his arms, she is still alive!—O my divine, my adorable Sternheim!' Almost bereft of her reason, she cast her eyes by turns on Seymour and Lord Rich, and let her head fall on his trembling arm. The Countess looked round her with astonishment. 'My good Lord, said Sophy to Lord Rich, how did you discover me? did Lady Summers inform you where I was? How does she?' She is well, he replied; and will be happy to see her beloved Sophia again; but it was justice and repentance which brought my brother and myself hither. 'Is Lord Seymour your brother, said Sophy, colouring.'—'Yes, we are sons of the same mother.' They then related to her the conversation they had with Lord N—, before their departure from Windsor. After some conversation, Sophy retired, and left Seymour in the greatest agitation. 'O heaven! said Seymour, I must have her or die;—but who will speak in my favour?' 'I will speak to her, replied Lord Rich.' 'O thou dearest and noblest of brothers, exclaimed Seymour, ask my life; every thing I possess; I can never pay thee too great a sum;—Will you intercede for me?—May every blessing be showered on my faithful, my generous friend!' Here the Ladies re-entered, and they turned the conversation. The next day Rich found means, in the most delicate manner, to acquaint her with Seymour's offer of his hand. 'It depends on you, said he to her, to constitute the happiness or misery of a young man of singular merit—you, alone, can spare my mother the distress of seeing both her sons form a vow of eternal celibacy.' 'Ah, my Lord! said she, with emotion, how urgent you are; but do you not see the difficulties?'—She covered her face with her hands. He embraced her. 'Dearest Sophy! I understand your difficulties; the delicacy, that suggests them, renders you still more adorable: But blast not the expectations of Seymour; I conjure you, give him permission to hope.' 'There is no occasion, Sir, said she, to have recourse to art, in order to engage me to become what you so ardently wish me to be'—Lord Rich repeatedly blessed her; and ran with eager haste to make Seymour happy. Suffice it to say, they were soon after united by the most indissoluble bonds.

Lord Rich gave his brother that hand which was so long the object of his wishes, and which he only renounced, because he found himself more capable than him of supporting the loss of it. After the death of Lord N—, the villainy of his creature John having been made public, he was universally execrated, and, some months after, met the fate he had long so justly deserved, by the hands of the common executioner, for being concerned with a gang of desperate ruffians in breaking open a Church and stealing the Communion-plate.

We shall conclude our narrative, with acquainting the Reader, that Lord and Lady Seymour, with their brother, live at Seymour-House, in a state of the highest felicity. A blessing reposes on every spot of their domain. With one hand they relieve merit in distress, and with the other scatter embellishments on the whole Lordship, in which the most elegant taste is their directress. The company of Lady Seymour is sought by all persons of virtue, while vice and folly dread and avoid it.

What benedictions, what recompences do they not merit, who in this manner hold up to the whole world a demonstration, that every thing that mortality requires is possible to be fulfilled; that the discharge of our duties, far from incommoding our pleasures, ennoble them, insures us the fruition of them, and becomes itself our real and substantial felicity in all the various situations and scenes of life!

The present State of America. (Continued from page 8.)

TERRA-Firma is a very mountainous country. Terra-Firma Proper mostly consists of prodigious high mountains, and deep vallies, flooded more than half the year. The mountains in the provinces of Carthagera and St. Martha, according to Dampier, are the highest in the world, being seen at sea two hundred miles off: from these run a chain of hills, of almost equal height, quite through South-America, as far as the Straights of Magellan, called the Cordilleras des Andes. The province of Venezuela also, and district of the Caraccas, the most northerly parts of South-America, are almost a continued chain of hills, separated by small valleys, pointing upon the coast of the North-Sea. A chain of barren mountains, almost impassable, runs through the province of Popayan, from north to south, some whereof are volcanos; but, towards the shores of the Pacific Ocean, it is a low country, flooded great part of the year.

The principal rivers of Terra-Firma are the Darien, Chagre, Santa-Maria, Conception, Rio Grande, or Magdalena, Maracaibo, and Oroonoko.

The most considerable gulphs or bays, whether on the South or North Seas, are the gulphs of Darien, Triclio, Venezuela, and Paria or Andalusia; the bays of Panama, St. Michael, Porto-Bello, Guaira, Curiaco, Carthagenia, and Sino. The chief capes are, Samblas Point, Cape Canoa, Cape del Agua, Swart Point, Cape de Vela, Cape Conquibacoa, Cape Cubelo, Cape Blanco, Cape Galara, Cape Three Points, and Cape Nassau; all on the north shore of Terra-Firma.

Terra-Firma contains the provinces of Terra-Firma Proper or Darien, of Carthagenia, St. Martha, Rio de la Hacha, Venezuela, Comana, New-Andalusia or Paria, New-Granada, and Popayan.

Terra-Firma Proper lies in the form of a crescent, about the spacious bay of Panama, being the isthmus which joins South and North-America; and extending in length, between the two seas, three hundred miles, but in breadth, where the isthmus is narrowest, only sixty. Here are found gold mines, gold sands, and fine pearls; and though the land is generally rough, there are some fruitful vallies watered by rivers, brooks, and springs. The chief places are, Panama and Porto-Bello.

Panama stands, according to those excellent astronomers Don Juan and Antonio Ulloa, in latitude 8 deg. 57 min. 48 sec. $\frac{1}{2}$ north, upon that capacious and beautiful bay to which it gives name. In 1737 it was entirely consumed by fire; but hath been since rebuilt with elegant houses, but not magnificent. It is strongly fortified and garrisoned, and the walls mounted with large cannon. Here is the residence of the governor of the province, and the seat of a royal audience, with a convenient harbour, well secured against storms by a number of surrounding islands. Both the road and whole coast abound in a great variety of excellent fish. At the bottom of the sea are found numbers of pearls, and the oysters in which they are concealed are remarkably delicious. This kind of fishery is of great advantage to the inhabitants of all the islands in the bay; and there are few persons of substance about Panama, who do not employ at least a part of their slaves in it. The slaves thus employed must be expert swimmers, and capable of holding their breath a long time. During the season, eight, ten, or twenty of them set out, under the command of an officer, in a boat, from

the islands, where they have huts built for their lodgings, to such parts of the bay as are known to produce pearls, and where the depth of the water is not above ten, twelve, or fifteen fathoms. Here they come to an anchor; and the negroes, having a rope fastened round their bodies, and the other end to the side of the boat, take with them a small weight to accelerate their sinking, and plunge into the water. On reaching the bottom, they take up an oyster, which they put under the left arm; the second they hold in their left hand, and the third in their right; with these three oysters, and sometimes another in their mouth, they rise to breathe, and put them in a bag. When they have rested themselves a while, they dive a second time; and thus continue till they have either completed their task, or their strength fails them. Every one of these negro-divers is obliged daily to deliver to his master a certain number of pearls; so that, when they have got a sufficient number of oysters in their bag, they begin to open them, and deliver the pearls to the officer, till they have made up the number due to their master; and if the pearl be but formed it is sufficient, without regard to its being small or faulty. The remainder, however large or beautiful, are the negro's own property; nor has the master the least claim to them, the slaves being allowed to sell them to whom they please, though the master generally purchases them at a very small price.

Besides the toil of this fishery, from the oysters adhering strongly to the rocks, the negroes are in no small danger from some kinds of fish, which either seize them, or run against them so violently as either to kill them, or crush them against the bottom. Every negro, to defend himself against these animals, carries with him a sharp knife, with which the fish being struck, immediately flies off. The officers keep a watchful eye on these voracious creatures, and, on discovering them, shake the ropes fastened to the negroes bodies, that they may be upon their guard. Many, on the diver's being in danger, have thrown themselves into the water, with the like weapon, to assist in his defence; but all their dexterity and precaution frequently have not been sufficient to protect the diver from being devoured by these fish; or losing a leg or an arm by their bite.

Some of the pearls are sent to Europe; but the greatest part of them are carried to Peru, where they are universally worn by all persons of rank.

(To be continued.)

LETTER II.

*St. James's Street, Saturday Night,
Jan. 11, 1777.*

Sir,

I pity from my heart the author of the inconsistent, yet jesuitical epistle, which I have just read. No person could with propriety have made the concessions, which were conveyed to me in your last, but one whose hypocrisy, and impudence, are equal to his indecency, and scurrility. I should laugh at your fictitious regard for your ministerial character, was not that regard, particularly from you, profane, sacrilegious, and shocking. Your letter has convinced me, that *mine to you* was not indecent and scurrilous, but proper and manly; but I find it is easier for you to write violent epithets, than to ratify them, when written either by your pen, or by the sword. Observe, Sir, this is the last letter I shall ever send to you, therefore give due attention to my following remarks and demands:—

I verily believe, that if I had applied to your Printer for a redress of my insults, I should have applied to a person of more real honour and dignity than *yourself*, but your *sneaking* sophistry cannot defeat my knowledge of the town, and of public business. I know that the Printer is only a machine, a mere subordinate *Devil*, and that you are the Belial, the ostensible minister of your infernal republic. As you are the Editor, I do, and will consider you the supervisor of the Morning Posts, and therefore you are responsible for the aspersions which have been thrown on me in that paper, unless you inform me of the names, and places of abode, of the authors.

To the copies of your scandal, I shall not vouchsafe a perusal:—the derogatory terms you apply to lady Strathmore's friends, calling them her partizans, and her panegyrists, betray your vile and inhuman disposition, eager to injure an object, which is always deemed sacred by generous minds, viz. the reputation of a lady. The virtues of whom I respect, and I shall ever be grateful for the honour of her acquaintance.

I now finally insist, that you either let me know the authors of the calumnies, which at present fix my attention, or that you solemnly promise before witnesses I shall chuse, that a word shall never again appear in the Morning Post injurious to lady Strathmore, or to any of her friends, who have been traduced in that paper. If you comply not with one of these alternatives, I am inflexibly determined immediately to publish the letter which I sent you this morning, to which I shall prefix an

February, 1777.

advertisement, importing the scurrility which occasioned it, and asserting that the Rev. Henry Bate is a coward and a scoundrel.

I am, Sir &c.

A. ROBINSON STONEY.

To the Rev. Mr. H. Bate, Adelphi.

To this was returned by Mr. Matra, the following

ANSWER.

Sir,

All your terms of personal reproach against me have no effect whatever, since my own feelings declare them unmerited. I shall not return raillery for raillery, but persist,—and will persist to the last moment of my life, that I never gave you offence by *thought, sword, or deed*. I have taken every method that I thought most likely to convince you of my innocence, respecting any charge you have advanced, or can alledge against me: Indeed in consideration of my professional character, with which you are inclined to be very pleasant,—I have made overtures, of a submissive nature to you, when an apology was rather due from you to me;—and all this you are pleased to attribute to mean and unmanly motives.—In answer to this your last letter, I have to tell you, that your design of standing forth the *Countess of Strathmore's* champion, is now evident, however you might wish to conceal it; but as I have never injured her Ladyship, nor you, I will not be compelled into any *promises* respecting either, though I would do *both* all the service in my power, if applied to in a manner but commonly civil. My determination is to make no appointment, nor to have any contest with you whatever, unless I am personally attacked; which, as I cannot have deserved, I am sure I shall not experience from you.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

H. BATE.

Adelphi, Sunday,

Jan. 12, 1777.

To A. Robinson Stoney, Esq;

St. James's-street.

To this almost immediately succeeded the Note beneath, left at Mr. Bate's house by Mr. Stoney himself.

LETTER III.

St. James's-street, Jan. 12, 1777.

Sir,

AS you seem determined (from what motives are best known to yourself) not to allow Mr. Matra, to settle the disagreeable affair between us, I desire to know where you are to be found this evening at eight o'clock, as I intend to give you every kind

of provocation, till I can bring you to a proper sense of your conduct.

‘I am, Sir,

‘Your humble Servant,

‘A. ROBINSON STONEY.’

P. S. ‘As you appear to be *timorously inclined*, I give you my honour I shall go alone, and shall have no implements of war with me. I am engaged with a gentleman at the Cocoa-tree, and shall not have it in my power to get away before the hour I have fixed.’

‘To the Rev. Mr. Henry Bate, Adelphi.’

Mr. Bate’s servant soon after carried the following Answer :

‘Sir,

‘AS I make it a point never to conceal myself from any man,—notwithstanding what has passed between us, I will not be denied to you; and therefore inform you, in answer to your request, that I shall be met with at home at eight o’clock, alone, and without any implements of war, as you facetiously term it.—Was I inclined to court the provocation you threaten, (which I assure you I am not,) I should hardly be indecent enough on *this* evening to fall forth upon such a business.—I wish, sir, you would give me some occasion to forget the opprobrious, and ungentleman like language with which you have addressed me throughout; for I am once more anxious to see you, in order, if possible—though I have been unable by my letters—to convince you *personally* how unjust your idea is, of making me responsible for the contents of a daily paper, (supposing me the *Editor* thereof) the greater part of which the editor knows no more of than you yourself, before it appears publicly in print.

‘The observation in your postscript about my being *timorously inclined*, is, I own, in part true; for I should feel myself very unhappy indeed, to have my name again brought before the public, in a contest of this serious and extraordinary nature:—yet do me justice, Sir, at the same time, to put *this* construction on my apprehensions, and then you cannot misinterpret them.

‘I am, Sir,

‘Your obedient servant,

‘H. BATE.’

Adelphi, Sunday Evening,

Jan, 12, 1777.

To. A. R. Stoney, Esq;

Cocoa-Tree, Pall-mall.

In consequence of the above, Mr. Stoney came to the Adelphi; and though his personal address was less violent than the language of his letters, yet Mr. Bate was unfortunate enough not to be able to con-

vince him of the impropriety, and injustice of his threats; for he departed, avowing his determined resolution of insulting Mr. B— whenever he saw him;—Not hearing from him the next morning, Mr. B— however flattered himself that he had thought better of it; but about one o’clock on Monday he received the following

LETTER IV.

St. James’s-street, Jan. 13, 1777.

‘Sir,

‘I AM ashamed of you, though you seem not to be so of yourself. I believed that you had *one* virtue—*courage*; but I am miserably mistaken.

‘If you comply not with the terms on which I insisted in my last letter but one, I shall be industrious to meet you in public; and I shall be properly prepared to meet you;—I insist that you be armed likewise. If you perform not one of these demands, I shall, immediately, publish the letter I sent you on Saturday morning. Remember for the future, Mr. Bate, that the propagation of scandal is far more unworthy of a Clergyman, than a personal display of courage upon any emergencies; but insolence and evasion are the characteristics of cowards; consistency and firmness, of the brave.

‘I am, Sir, yours, &c.

‘A. ROBINSON STONEY.’

Mr. Bate about three o’clock returned the under written ANSWER.

Adelphi, Monday, Jan. 13, 1777.

‘Sir,

‘By your letter of this morning, I cannot any longer misunderstand your intentions.—All my endeavours to convince you of my innocence, and to adjust the present difference between us, which owes its origin to the impetuosity of your temper alone, are fruitless, very unjustly wrested from their sole intent, and attributed by you to the meanest of all motives.—*Fear*!—Had I ever wronged you, I might have been afraid of you; but till I can accuse myself of such conduct, I never shall.

‘You pressed me at our interview last night to inform you “which way I should walk this day?” I refused to satisfy you on that head, for fear it should be deemed an acceptance of your challenge.—I told you, however, then, which I here again repeat, that as I shall not designedly throw myself in your way, neither shall I put myself out of the course of my business to avoid you.

‘You insisted upon my doing, what, if you had asked me with politeness, I could not, upon my honour, have granted; viz. “giving you up the authors of the

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the two articles you complain of:"—because, upon the word of a man, I knew them not, nor knew any thing of the insertion of their slander, though I lament the publication of it, on your account, more than my own.—

'You have cautioned me to be upon my guard against the attacks of an assassin:—self-preservation likewise tells me it is now absolutely necessary; and therefore, however inconsistent with the character of a Clergyman, I find myself compelled to go so far armed; in the evening at least, as to be able to defend myself: and since nothing can move you from your sanguinary purposes,—as you seem resolved, that either my life or my gown shall be the sacrifice of your groundless revenge,—in the name of God pursue it!

'I am, Sir,

'Your obedient servant,

'H. BATE.'

To A. Robinson Stoney, Esq.

St. James's-street.

As soon as Mr. B— had written, and sent the above answer, he immediately waited upon his friend Capt. *Donnellan*, to consult with him how he should act in so critical a situation, if attacked by Mr. S—? Capt. D—, after duly weighing all the circumstances, told him, he was glad to find that he had hitherto acted with so much prudence; but said, it behoved him now, from the intimation in Mr. S—'s last letter, to be upon his guard; and at the same time press'd him to call at his lodging in his way home for a few evenings, and take a sword of his that he might depend upon along with him, that if Mr. B— was attacked, as he knew something of the sword, he might defend himself; and if any thing happened that evening, begged he would fend for him, mentioning where he should dine. Mr. B— accepted his friendly offer of the sword, and proper directions were given to Capt. D—'s servant to deliver it whenever he might call for it. Mr. B. happening to dine out that day in Norfolk-street, from whence he returned about six, it struck him, that if any attack should be made upon him, it would most probably be that evening; he therefore went round by Covent Garden in his way home, and took Capt. D—'s sword, which he put under his great coat, and walked towards his own house; but no sooner had he passed the door of the Adelphi Tavern, than Mr. *Stoney* imperceptibly seized him by the shoulder, and addressing him by name, insisted upon his going in with him. Mr. B— refused to comply with his request,

desiring him, at the same time, to take his hands off him, which he did—— Mr. S— then replied, 'Sir, if you do not chuse I should treat you unlike a gentleman you will follow me!' Mr. B. answered, 'Rather than raise a disturbance in the street, I will accompany you,' which he accordingly did, into the ground parlour, on the left-hand, beyond the coffee-room. As soon as Mr. S— had shut the door, he asked Mr. B— 'Whether he would give up the authors of the articles that reflected upon him, and the Countess of *Stratmore*, or make him an apology for the insults he had received in the publication thereof?'—To which Mr. B— replied, 'He had repeatedly assured him, which he now did again, that upon his honour, he was totally ignorant of them; and, with respect to the apology he required, he never should make any, till he was convinced he had offended him.'— Upon which Mr. S— rejoined — 'Then, Sir, you must give me immediate satisfaction.' About this time a servant brought in a case of pistols, whom Mr. S— sent off instantly, with his carriage, into Queen-street, Cavendish-square, for Mr. *Matra*, who, it seems, had informed him where he was to be found, if wanted on this business. Mr. B— finding the matter likely to prove very serious, instantly wrote the following note, which he sent immediately to his friend:

C O P Y.

My dear Donnellan,

'I have just this instant been forced into the Adelphi Tavern, by Mr. *Stoney*, who insisted upon my following him in here. Come to me this instant, as the man's impetuosity knows no bounds.— He has sent for his friend.

Your's, in great haste,

'H. BATE.'

To Capt. *Donnellan*, at Mr. Johnston's, *Salisbury-street.*

Unfortunately, perhaps, for both, neither of their friends were to be found.— Mr. *Matra*, it seems, was not at the place appointed, and Capt. *Donnellan* was at a Mr. *Jackson's*, and not a Mr. *Johnston's*, as written on the note.—Having been now in the room a considerable time, and neither of the Gentlemen coming, Mr. B— insisted upon going away, saying, 'he would not stay any longer.'—Upon which Mr. S— said, 'he must not,' and immediately locked the door, put a piece of paper in the key-hole, placed a large screen before the door, and then taking up the case of pistols, desired Mr. B— to take one, which he did. Mr. S— then

asked him, 'whether he would have the first fire?' To which the other rejoined, 'certainly not!' Upon this Mr. S— instantly fired, and shot Mr. B—'s hat off. Mr. B— upon this asked him, if he was satisfied *now*?—To which he replied, 'No, Sir, you must fire your pistol,' which Mr. B— did accordingly, the ball passing through Mr. S—'s coat and waistcoat, *who* instantly on receiving the fire, called out 'Draw, Sir, and defend yourself!'—which Mr. B— immediately complied with. Mr. S— advanced, and attacking him, was run through on the right side, just under the breast,—received a scratch in the short ribs, and a wound in the sword arm.—Mr. B— received a wound in the muscular part of the right thigh, and a slight scratch on his side, the sword of his adversary passing at the same time through his coat, waistcoat and shirt.— Luckily for both, some Gentlemen belonging to a lodge of Free Masons then assembled overhead, at length heard the clashing of swords; who coming down, and breaking open the door, put an end to the contest.—It is but common justice to Mr. Stoney to observe, that on Mr. B—'s representing that his sword was bent nearly double, he dropt his point, and desired him to straighten it, which Mr. B— did under his foot.

The above is a candid state of facts, expressed thus fully to prevent misconstructions.

Introduction to Essays on Politeness. (Continued from p. 33.)

Politeness* in its present situation being analysed, may be said to consist of ceremonies, and humanity, of the first of these a few only, are necessary among genteel assemblies; and still fewer in private companies, in the former, they are generally regulated by certain known rules, variable however, by times and circumstances; in the latter, they are best dictated by a delicate sense of propriety, and a conformity to the manners of others.—As to that part of politeness, which is said to consist of humanity, and which is the very ground work of all the rest, it is indispensably necessary to every one who would be regarded by society, nor can any peculiarity of circumstances whatever, excuse the general practice of it.—The legislator, the warrior, the student, and the commercial man, are alike expected to exercise it.—There is a species of it expected, from those who are devoted to agriculture, and in short from every man according to his station in life. It is generally, however seen in its greatest perfection and least

mixed with the alloy of hypocrisy, among what we term the middle rank of mankind whose manners may be considered in this case as the best model we can propose.—Insincerity on the one hand, and raillery on the other, with a certain air of indifference, too frequently co-operating with ceremony, tend greatly to abridge the fundamental principle.—Whilst amongst the lower orders of men, self-love is apt to encroach upon it, and familiarity to generate a contempt inconsistent with that conduct, which religion and good manners, equally require us to practise towards our neighbours. Nobody ought ever to be above, any more than below good manners, which being compounded of ceremony, and humanity, form that urbanity, which gives a complacency to our behaviour, and while it makes us happy in ourselves, renders us agreeable to others. This is true politeness, all other matters are appendages to it, which every one should conform to, according to his own situation of life, and the relation which he bears to others.

Elements of Politeness.

Translated from the French.

ESSAY I.

BEFORE we endeavour to analyse the rules of decorum and good breeding, it will not be amiss to give some general precepts that may serve as a basis to the science.

Politeness is a science that teaches the proper and seasonable application of our words, and actions: it is necessary to add, that this science cannot be practised without a scrupulous attention to the four following circumstances.

First, *Every one must behave according to his age, and condition of life.*

Secondly, *The rank of the person whom we address must be considered.*

Thirdly, *We must attend to the time and place.*

Fourthly, *We must be capable of distinguishing what is proper, and becoming, from that which is not so.*

These four circumstances are so many rules which teach us the knowledge of ourselves, and others, and every other necessary distinction. The observation of which is of such importance, that if we deviate from any one of them, our actions will appear ridiculous and improper, though they should proceed from the most laudable intentions: we shall endeavour to examine each of these rules separately, in as concise a manner as possible.

I.

The first of these four rules is, perhaps, the

the most difficult to be reduced to practice, because it supposes the knowledge of ourselves, and this knowledge is generally what is lately required, owing to our self-love and vanity, continually suggesting a better opinion of ourselves than we deserve. But as it would be ridiculous for a young gentleman of fifteen to affect the manners of a Cato, or an old nobleman the behaviour of a *petit-maitre*; it would be no less censurable, if, in order to appear more knowing or polite, we attempted things beyond our sphere, and affected the airs of men of importance. We should never forget that *truth alone is amiable*. Let us be careful to keep within the bounds of modesty and humility, and at the same time studious to prevent that humility from degenerating into meanness or servility. A little prudence and attention will teach us to discover the due medium.

2.

The second rule explains itself, as it is but a necessary consequence of the first.—A very slender portion of judgment will be sufficient to comprehend the obligation it enjoins. One thing we must however remember, *with regard to politeness, that it is better to have too much than too little*.

-3-

The observation of the third rule depends on prudence alone, and supposes the person to have the necessary discernment, and as this is connected with the fourth rule, we proceed to it without further ceremony.

4.

This fourth rule requires us to distinguish between what is becoming and proper, from what is otherwise. In fact, the man who is so stupid and whimsical as not to have this discernment, is scarce fit for the society of decent people; he will confound time and place; he will be liable to commit blunders and mistakes, trifles will excite his admiration, while he will pay but little attention to matters of the greatest importance; his very civilities and compliments will be misapplied, and he will do every thing in an awkward manner.

But in order to make proper distinctions, three things are absolutely necessary.—First, We must have sense and judgment, in order to comprehend the different qualities of things. Those who want sense and judgment, which are two gifts bestowed on us by nature without any assistance from art, are to be pitied; for such we have no precepts. All that can be done for those who are totally incapable of improvement, is to supply in some degree their natural imperfection by the advantages of a good education, and to recommend study and application to them, and a continual attention to their own weakness and defects.

In the second place, we must be careful to observe what custom considers as proper and becoming, as well as what it condemns as improper and unbecoming. We must here distinguish the practice of nature from the practice of society. The practice of nature is that which nature herself has dictated with respect to many things; and indeed it is she that has taught us the first lessons of decorum; we should therefore consider her as a faithful and sure guide, and obey her suggestions with regard to what is decent and proper, and imitate her reserve in those things which she thinks indecent. She, for example, so far obliges us to conduct ourselves agreeable to the talent with which she has furnished us, that if we exceed her limits, by any affected voice or action, as many do, who affect a languid tone, or lisping enunciation, or certain airs and gestures that are not natural, the affectation and constraint are immediately perceived, and our love of simplicity discovers an impropriety that creates disgust. We should continually remember, that nature, all beautiful as she is, wants no ornament to set her off; and that our natural qualities can never make us appear so ridiculous as those which we affect.

With regard to the practice of society, it is nothing more than a certain custom established by the general consent of all polite people: it teaches us to regulate, according to the rules of decency and discretion, those of our actions for which nature has prescribed no certain rules; such as eating, drinking, coughing, spitting, sneezing, &c. which are actions necessary by nature, but as they are common to us with other animals, and that man, in order to support the dignity of his being, should distinguish himself from brutes, and aim at a greater degree of perfection in every thing, reason and established custom require that we should perform those actions as decently as possible, that is, in a manner quite different from other animals.

It is so with respect to other matters which do not depend upon nature, but which the same practice of society has established among men, such as uncovering the head, saluting, and returning a salute, giving precedence at a door, the upper-hand at a table, the wall in the street, &c. The knowledge of those various customs is very necessary, because they are so uniformly practised among most politions, that it is hardly worth while to take notice of the difference between one people and another, with regard to customs and manners; we are not however ignorant, that it sometimes happens, that what is decent

and

and becoming in one country, may be offensive and shameful in another; in the same manner as what is proper at one time, is displeasing on a different occasion; but as this does not interfere with our plan, it is unnecessary to mention it in this preliminary discourse.

As to the third part, we must be careful not to confound familiarity with decency. This caution is the more necessary, as upon certain occasions familiarity may be proper and becoming, whereas on others, it would be very unpolite and improper.

Familiarity is a decent freedom in conversation, which, by a certain tacit and mutual agreement between the people who use it, obliges them to take in good part what would offend them if considered in a more rigorous light. Hence it is evident, that we cannot use it indiscriminately with all persons, we must therefore distinguish,

1st. Whether the person with whom we are in company, is our *equal*, our *superior*, or *inferior*.

2dly. Whether we have had a long acquaintance with that person, or, on the contrary, but little or none.

Between equals, where there is a long intimacy, familiarity is proper, and supposes friendship and confidence; where there is but little acquaintance, it is impoliteness; and where we have no knowledge of the person, it is imprudence and folly.

From an inferior to a superior, be the acquaintance short or long, familiarity is impertinent, without the particular commands of the superior, and even then great caution is necessary; but where there is no acquaintance with the superior, it would be the grossest insolence.

From a superior to an inferior, familiarity is always within the rules of good-breeding, and it is even a favour shewn to the inferior, because marks of kindness from a person far above us, are very flattering to self-love. We have here given what we consider as the most necessary and essential to be observed with respect to the rules of good breeding in general. The principles we have laid down, would be sufficient to a man who should know how to apply them properly; but that is hardly possible to young people who want experience: it is necessary therefore to explain them in a more particular manner; with this view, we shall divide this treatise into chapters, in order to facilitate the application of the rules laid down: We always suppose our pupil to be the inferior, who treats with a superior, and where the parties are not much acquainted with each other, but by a little attention to the general precepts we have gi-

ven, it will be easy, with a small degree of judgment, to make the necessary distinctions, in order to comprehend and apply them on all occasions, and with persons of every degree.

(To be continued.)

The Gentleman's full Dress, for the Drawing-room, on the Queen's Birth-day, January 18th, 1777.

THE materials of the coat, a crimson figured satin, richly embroidered in imitation of *Brandenburg's*, or olives, and a narrow embroidered edge down the front, in gold spangles.

The waistcoat lined with fur—the waistcoat and breeches the same as the coat, or a different colour, being left to fancy. The make of the coat is the same as has been for some years, except that the waist is shorter—the skirts of course longer, and the coat upon the whole, of a moderate length. What is generally called a French frock, is the court-dress. The cuff is small, and close, with three buttons on the upper side.

More fur edgings and linings to coats and waistcoats were seen at court this time, than were ever known in England.

A great number of figured velvets, with a flowered edging of different colours wove into the velvet (we are sorry to say) of French manufacture appeared, on English bodies—these are smuggled into the country to the detriment of our English manufactures—though we now rival France in every rich and elegant ornament.

Many suits of velvet and cloth were trimmed with rich *applique*, applied, a term given to shapes of rich embroidery intermixed with gold and silver, and coloured spangles and foil, green, red and crimson; made fit to apply to any suit.—The plainer suits were Irish rateen lined with feather velvet, or satin, of different colours from the coat, with gold spangled buttons. The gayest summer colours worn in the silk suits were chiefly *puce* or flea colour, damson and chocolate, lined with white, blue, green, pink, or rose colour feather velvets, or satins.

The wigs were worn with a small peak, feathered top, and frized down the temples, short over the ear, three small curls, one parallel, and two obliquely pendant.

The swords, all steel hilts, some richly intermixed with blue steel, or inlaid with gold; and exquisitely polished, with the diamond cut; and white scabbards.

The hats of black silk, flat, worn barely for parade, under the left arm; but for the ball-room, those noblemen and gentlemen who danced, had fine beaver hats with white

white feathers, the buttons and loops of the best woodstock, diamond cut steel, or gold and silver spangles.

N. B. Neither the enormous large buttons to the coats, nor the prepolterous buckles called *Artois* are adopted in the full dress; they are only the reigning mode in undresses.

Description of the undress for the Ladies.

The most fashionable morning dress, and home undress for all day, is a *dehabille*, which consists of a short jacket and petticoat: the coat is generally puckered round the bottom about a quarter of a yard deep, with gauze, or the same silk. But fur is more in vogue this month than any other trimming.—The jacket is short, not above a quarter of a yard on the hip, it is neatly shaped in the back with four quarters, the front resembling the polonese, fastens at the top with two frogs and tassels—the waistcoat is generally ornamented with frogs and tassels. In the late severe weather, an addition was made to this dress, of a calash hood, which is not only a great ornament, but preserves the wearer from catching cold in the head.

Description of an half Dress, being the next to the Court Dress, and proper for Young Ladies at any public Assembly.

This is an Italian robe, consisting of a robe and petticoat. The robe is generally one yard and three quarters from the waist, it is rounded off before, and comes with a gradual slope to the hind part, and is usually scooped all round. The petticoat is of a different colour, either puckered, or tambour work, with a broad silk fringe of the same colour round the bottom.—At each hip of the robe hangs a large tassel, by which they draw up the robe, to dance country dances, and tie it on the left side like a bow, and let the tassels hang down about half a yard below the waist.

The back of the robe is in four pieces, and there are two whalebones in every seam. The cut differs very little from what has been the fashion for some time, except that it is puckered in the shape of a melon, and intermixed with different coloured foil, or artificial flowers. It likewise raises to a point about four inches above the bend of the elbow, at the back part of the arm. The robe is close breast-ed, and quite plain in the front, only the peak of the stomacher is made two inches longer than for last month.

The trimmings, gauze with flowers, gold and silver net, at fancy. The queen's olive, nut colour, colour de puce, and

damson plain silks, and sattins of all colours are worn, and petticoats white, blue and pink, or rose colour, suited to the contrasted colour of the robe.

The cap is a French undress, to be worn only with the *dehabille*. It has a full lappet across the head, but none descending behind,—both lappets and ribbons hanging down behind, being entirely left off by genteel people, in undress,—an alteration which has taken place this month. It is ornamented with rich padusay ribbon. mostly white, it is edged with a gimp chain, into which, spangles may be interspersed. The wing is full pleated before, the side curls of their hair are shewn descending under the wing.

Cloaks are worn about three quarters of a yard in length from the shoulder,—of equal depth all round; being cut in four quarters, with arm holes, and chiefly trimmed and lined: or only trimmed with sable or ermine. The two front ends or points, descend about three nails lower than round the waist. The hood very large. White and pink, figured sattins are the reigning mode for young people.

The hats are made much larger than for last month, and trimmed very full, the edges of the ribbons are trimmed with different coloured furs, and spangled.

Muffs are worn long and slender, of plain white sattin, tamboured and ornamented with furs, sewed on in serpentine forms round the muf, and intermixed with spangles, and large bows of ribbons at each end.

Essay on excessive Drinking.

If twice Man's age you wou'd fulfil,
Let Reason guide you, not your will.

THERE is not any folly which degrades mankind so much as excessive drinking; it debases those who are guilty of it beneath the brute creation: and a sober porter may look with a kind of conscious superiority on a drunken peer.

The wretch who, when driven to despair by misfortunes, or stimulated to phrenzy by some gust of passion, puts a period to his existence, is looked upon with universal horror. His name is branded with infamy, and his remains denied interment in consecrated ground, these are the stigma of this world, while dreadful is the idea of the punishment to come.

“Those who in heaven's offended face
will fly,
“And snatch from fate the proper time to die,
“Give the immortal soul to endless pains,
“And dwell a sad eternity in chains.

Such is the light in which self-murder and its dreadful consequences are looked upon by the generality of mankind. But what must we think of the man who for some successive years is taking the utmost pains to accomplish the act of suicide, who labours to destroy that noble faculty, reason, which distinguishes him from the brute creation, who takes a pride in rendering himself ridiculous, qualifies himself at a considerable expence, to act with the utmost absurdity; and with great assiduity overthrows an excellent constitution, with which Providence had endued him? For what? The supreme satisfaction of making himself a beast; for such a man, is a drunkard.

When one who hath not resolution enough "to take arms against a sea of troubles" precipitately murders himself, he is execrated and condemned by a great number, who after having expressed their disapprobation of the horrid deed, immediately adjourn to a tavern, and very deliberately murder themselves by inches.—For excessive drinking is a slow, but sure poison. They are equally self-murderers. The only difference is, the first rashly and suddenly rushes into eternity, the latter takes more time and pains to accomplish the act, and consequently by proceeding with greater premeditation, are much more culpable. Drunkenness is a short madness.—But the real lunatic and the drunken madman, are to be viewed in a light essentially different; the one deserves the tear of pity, the other the lash of contempt.—The one is afflicted by the hand of God, the other brings his insanity upon himself.

Our immortal Shakespeare somewhere says, "It is astonishing that a man will willfully and knowingly put a thief into his mouth to steal away his brains."

That great philosopher Lord Bacon, in treating of the pernicious consequences of drunkenness, says, "Drunken men are taken with a plain defect, or destitution in involuntary motion; they reel, they tremble, they cannot stand nor speak strongly. The cause is, that the spirits of wine, or other liquors, oppress the animal spirits, and occupy part of the place where they are, which renders them weak. Drunken men are therefore apt to fall asleep; for spirituous liquors are opiates.

Drunken men imagine that every thing turneth round, they imagine likewise that things come rushing on them. They cannot well see things afar off. Things near them either appear distorted or seem double. The cause of the imagination, that things turn round, is, that the spirits themselves turn, being compressed by the va-

pours of the liquors drank. For any liquid body upon compression turneth as we see in water. And it is all one to the sight whether the visual spirits, the object, or the medium, moves.

The cause of the imagination that things rush upon them, is that the visual spirits themselves draw back, which occasions the object to seem to rush on. Besides, when they see things turn round and move, fear maketh them think they come upon them.

The cause why they cannot well see things afar off, is the weakness of the spirits.—For in every megrim or vertigo, there is obtenebation joined with a semblance of turning round.

The cause of seeing things distorted is owing to the refraction of the visual spirits. For the vapour is an unequal medium, the same as things seen in water which appear to be out of place.

The cause of seeing things double, arises from the swift motion of the spirits, they being pressed to and fro; for as was before mentioned, the motion of the visual spirits, and the motion of the object, make one appearance."

The same noble author, farther observes. "That men are sooner drunk with small draughts, than they are with great ones." This occasions a sot, who continually sips, to be intoxicated sooner than one who drinks in company.

Indeed, excessive drinking is injurious to all the faculties of the soul, and functions of the body. It hurts the reason by clouding it, debilitates the genius by stupifying and chaining it down as it were to earthly and gross matters, which prevents it from soaring, and exalting itself to ethereal things and sublime objects. It weakens the judgment by confusing it, and in time totally annihilates the memory.

"For memory is by heat annoy'd,

"And by hard drinking quite destroy'd:

"Thus from the brain that's hot and dry,

"The slight impressions quickly fly;

"But in the moist and phlegmy brain,

"The stamps are deep, and long remain."

Doctor Barnard's Poem on Health.

It blunts the invention, overturns the penetration, dulls the sagacity, dims the sight, weakens the spirits, inflames the blood, unstrings the nerves, brings on a thousand dreadful disorders, emaciates the whole body, is productive of a premature old age, anticipates the final period of our existence, and concludes in a dreadful self-invited death, or rather premeditated suicide.

There

There is a saying, that if a man could see himself when drunk, he would never be guilty of that folly again. But as it is impossible for a person in a state of intoxication to judge of things, it is a great pity that we will not look into those mirrors with which others daily present us. And when we see our neighbours change themselves into beasts, we ought, while we despise them for the absurdities they run into, to refrain from being guilty of the same folly, and improve our own conduct by their errors.

Some are so weak as to imagine that even the most felonious or atrocious transgression committed in a state of intoxication, is excusable or at least palliated in the eye of reason, though not in the eye of the law. But this is a most senseless and absurd maxim, replete with immorality, and teeming with the most dreadful consequences.—For law, which is founded on reason, will not, nor cannot allow that the commission of a great folly, previous to a great crime, can in any wise palliate the latter. Or that a man, by changing himself into a brute, can be excused for acting with brutal ferocity. If so pernicious an opinion was adopted, farewell to all law and society.—For every villain would, by intoxication, prepare for, and encrease his avidity to commit the most atrocious enormities.

The following story will evince the dreadful consequences of inebriation, among even the most worthy characters when they are overcome by it.

Mr. Williams possessed an excellent natural understanding, and a sublimity of genius which exalted him above the least fordid idea. His education was learned and refined, his manners polished and courtly, yet elegantly sincere. To an engaging person he added a most graceful address, while the happy turn of his wit, and his brilliant satire, which gave more pleasure than pain, and captivated while it reformed, rendered his company sedulously sought for. To these natural and acquired endowments of mind and body, he was blessed with that benignity of soul which makes the possessor 'tremblingly alive all o'er' to the distresses of his fellow creatures. His good-nature kept pace with his humanity, for his manner of relieving misery, was such as gave a double merit to the benevolence of the action itself. In fine, he seemed a being filled with universal philanthropy, and formed to be beloved by all.

Mr. Williams had a most unbounded affection for Miss Lucy Minors, an amiable young lady, whose beauty could be equalled only by her goodness, and whose goodness seemed an emanation of heavenly perfection. They were on the best terms with

each other, and the friends of each who saw their attachment mutual, concluded that the nuptial day, which was to give two such accomplished persons to the embraces of each other, could not be far distant.

Mr. Williams entertained a like fervent friendship for Sir Francis Rawley, a gentleman every way worthy of his most cordial regard; their esteem was reciprocal, as their sentiments appeared to be congenial; they were in fact the Orestes and the Pyldades of the politest circles in town.

Thus happy in the endearing ties of love and friendship, blessed with all mental and corporal endowments, exalted by birth, easy in fortune, and beloved by all who knew him, nothing seemed wanting to complete Mr. Williams's jubiliary felicity, but tying the connubial knot between him and Miss Minors, and giving a sacred confirmation to the union of their hearts.

A few days previous to that which was appointed for the celebration of their nuptials, Mr. Williams happened to spend the evening at a tavern. Sir Francis Rawley was accidentally there with several other gentlemen.

Mr. Williams, elated with his prospect of happiness, gave way too much to the natural hilarity of his disposition, and drank more freely than prudence would admit. At first he was all life, jocularly, and repartee: at length, growing intoxicated, the fumes of the liquor he had drank overwhelmed his reason;—his imagination overcame his judgment, and he gave a too unbounded licence to his tongue. The topic started was politics; he differed in opinion from his friend Sir Francis: heated by the argument, he grew too warm, and used such language as none who knew him could suppose would ever have escaped his tongue, and indeed such as no man of honour could receive with impunity. The consequence was an immediate encounter, in which Sir Francis fell to the ground, having received a wound through the body.

Mr. Williams walked away during the confusion, without any seeming purpose or design; his steps involuntarily led towards Miss Minors—he knocked at the door—it was about eleven o'clock at night; but having always free access in the family, he was admitted.

Miss Minors was just on the point of retiring to her bed-chamber. She was in at elegant undress, the simplicity of which gave an additional lustre to her natural charms.

On the sight of this amiable lady, Mr. Williams forgot the duel; forgot the situation of his friend, and beheld her with un-

common ardour.—His imagination was heated; his blood inflamed; the person; the dishabille; the time; all conspired to raise his passions.—In short, he unfortunately made an attempt which would make a woman of virtue scorn him, a man of honour despise himself, and which compelled the lady to order her servants to turn him out of doors.

His next resource was to a brothel, where he passed the night with a strumpet. In the morning ten thousand reflections crowded upon his mind, and gave his soul the most excruciating pangs; he took a post chaise for Dover; but his agitation at the same time was so great that he scarcely knew what he did—he reached Paris, where he still remains a melancholy example of the fatal consequences of excessive drinking.—Being perpetually perplexed with the corroding thoughts of having put his dearest friend's life in the most imminent danger, as his recovery is still doubtful; of having irreconcilably offended the woman he loved; and of having contracted a disorder by his imprudence which threatened the most fatal depredations on his constitution. Such are the dreadful effects of excessive drinking.

Brief Account of the Suit of Elizabeth, late Duchess of Kingston, and the Right Hon. Augustus John, Earl of Bristol, in the Consistory Court at Doctor's Commons, on Friday Jan. 24, respecting a Sentence of the said Court, pronounced in the Year 1768, in a Suit of Jactitation.

IT is already well known, that a private marriage took place in the year 1743, between his lordship (then the hon. Augustus John Hervey) and the lady in question; that after the marriage, the parties had very little intercourse; and that after the year 1748 or 49, they never cohabited, at least, lived together, either publicly or privately. It is equally notorious, that a connexion of a tender nature having for some years existed between the lady and the late Evelyn Duke of Kingston, his grace having resolved to marry her, to wipe away or remove the suspicions created by the above-mentioned connexion, which was not then known to have any real foundation, she thought, or was advised to institute a Suit of Jactitation against her imputed husband, in the Ecclesiastical Court by way of complaint, alledging that he pretended to be married to the complainant; denying any such marriage, and calling on him to prove the matter so alledged. The effect of this suit was, that the then Mr. Hervey, failing in the proof of the supposed marriage, the court proceed-

ed to judgment, and gave sentence, that the parties, as far as appeared to the court, were not married; but that the said Elizabeth Chudleigh was, and is a spinster, and is free to marry again, especially in respect to the said Augustus John Hervey. The consequence of this sentence was, that the lady looking upon herself at least legally entitled to marry, was in the following March 1769, married to the late Evelyn Duke of Kingston. So matters rested till after his Grace's decease, when his near relations, controverting the legality of the marriage, the lady, on a criminal process, was tried by her peers, when the marriage between her and Mr. Hervey being proved to their lordships satisfaction, the second marriage became of course null and void, her first husband being still alive.

Lord Bristol thus circumstanced, in a few weeks after the late decision of the house of peers in full parliament, gave directions to his proctor, to give notice to his wife, Elizabeth Countess of Bristol, to appear in the Consistory Court of London, to shew cause why the sentence of the said court, passed in 1768, enjoining him perpetual silence as to the premises, should not be revoked, or set aside. The lady being out of the kingdom, the affidavits stated that she was served with a citation, or notice, at her house in Calais, on the 26th of June, 1776; that in consequence of her non-appearance, either in person or by attorney, a decree, or edict, was issued by the court, which was afterwards, according to usage, posted on one of the pillars of the royal exchange, informing her, that the court would proceed, in case of non-appearance, or cause shewn to the contrary, to receive proofs why the said sentence of the court, passed in 1768, declaring the said Elizabeth Chudleigh a spinster, should be set aside or revoked. Besides this, there was a short account given of the substance of the several allegations, answers, replies, and rejoinders, made by council, since the commencement of the citation now mentioned. On the part of the lady, the only material affidavit was that of one Williams, her servant at Knightbridge, who deposed, that Kingston house is still in the lady's possession; that she keeps servants there, and among others keeps him; that she continues to pay parish taxes and all other parish dues, within the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster; and that all letters, messages, &c. are received at that house, and are from thence transmitted to her in the usual manner.

Doctor Calvert arose on behalf of the lady, to shew cause why the sentence in 1768 should not be set aside, and that her protest,

protest, then delivered into court, and read, containing the general reason of his client against revoking said sentence, should be deemed a bar to all further proceedings in their present form. The doctor maintained the validity of the original sentence on several grounds. Besides this, he impeached the legality of the whole proceedings of lord Bristol on the ground of informality. He contended, though the sentence were final in no other respect, it was final in point of proceeding; no new suit could be instituted on a matter already determined; if the determination of the house of peers was to lead that court, the matter must be taken up *de novo*; it was *res adjudicata* in every sense, but particularly in the latter—it was impossible; therefore to bring the matter before the court in this form, there should have been an original citation: The parties were out of the court as much as if they had never before been in; and it is an indispensable requisite in all proceedings in the Ecclesiastical Court, that the matter itself, and the means of bringing it under the cognizance of the court, be both original. He quoted a great number of Spanish and Italian Canonists and Civilians in support of this doctrine, and affirmed with great confidence, though the merits were clearly with the noble lord who was one of the parties in this cause, which he contended strongly were not, yet this information vitiated all the proceedings, and could not be cured otherwise than beginning *de novo*.

The other argument chiefly insisted on by the doctor was, although the proceedings had hitherto been perfectly regular, yet no precedent in practice, no rule of law, nor professional doctrine whatever could be adduced, which would be sufficient to authorize the decree against the lady. It was never known that a sentence of that court had been set aside without appeal. The time for appealing, three years, was long since elapsed; eight years had intervened; consequently it was now impossible for the court to grant a review, or rehearing, howsoever well inclined. The doctor spoke upwards of an hour and an half, and delivered himself well, but his argument turned on the two points of informality in the mode of proceeding, and want of precedent, in revoking a sentence once given, and acquiesced in after a certain stated period.

He was followed on the same side by Dr. Wynne. He went over a great deal of the same ground with his learned leader, and illustrated several of his brother's arguments with remarkable ingenuity and ability.—As to the point of informality, he called to the aid of the Spanish and Italian Cano-

nists and Civilians, several German ones; and as to the conclusiveness of the sentence, he resorted to many weighty and plausible arguments. To the conclusiveness he dwelt particularly on two cases reported by Theeble and Moore, the 28th and 4th of Elizabeth, one of a man, and the other of a woman, who had been divorced *a vinculo*, for their native inability, but who afterwards marrying, had children. Here the question came to be, Shall the second marriage be deemed good, though the sentence of the Ecclesiastical Court should be founded in error? It was decided in both cases that it should, because the sentence of the Ecclesiastical Court should be held sacred, final, and conclusive. In answer to the general doctrines laid down by the antient Canonists, which he foresaw would be quoted against him, he observed, that among the Romanists, or Papists, marriage was deemed a sacrament; the privileges derived to the clergy on this account were numerous and lucrative; they claimed every thing of this kind as not cognizable by the civil magistrate; it was therefore no wonder that they laid down the rules that were most likely to answer their own ends, and advance their own importance. Protestantism was of another complexion; it looked for other support, and was founded in other principles; he therefore maintained his great principle, that a sentence of the Ecclesiastical Court was conclusive on this ground. Innocent the IXth, Pope of Rome, whose opinion is cited in the 4th Decretal, in his Pontifical character decided, that a person divorced for inability, who might afterwards prove a father or a mother on a second marriage, the latter marriage would be null and void; whereas by the two decisions in the reign of Elizabeth alluded to, it was determined that the issue of such a second marriage was deemed legitimate; whence he drew this deduction; that the opinions of Canonists in Popish times and Popish countries, however respectable, ought not to weigh against the established modes of decision adopted in our courts of law.

Dr. Marriot replied on the other side very ably and fully; but as he chiefly rested his arguments on the authority of the decision in the house of peers, respecting the validity of the lady's marriage, and to general assertions that the matter between the parties was still *sub judice*, we shall pass over them.

Dr. Harris, on the same side, to shew cause why the decree should be complied with, answered the arguments of his antagonists in a very clear and distinct manner. He argued the main point in issue very ably. He insisted that it was an indisputable

blem maxim in the Canon law, that a suit or cause relative to marriage was never finally decided or determined, because, in matters of conscience and religion, no true or real satisfaction could be obtained, till both were clearly satisfied and obeyed. As to the matter of informality, he insisted the people could not be otherwise. The great stress of the argument on the other side, he observed, was, that the lady had a house at Knightsbridge, and that, according to the customary mode of process the notice was not left at her house there, but at Calais, where she had only a temporary residence. This, in his opinion, was the most puerile subterfuge imaginable. He said, if service meant any thing, it meant a notice the lady had; it was therefore absurd to raise an objection on that head.

On the whole, the council having finished, Dr. Bettefworth, in a clear, candid manner, took a review of the arguments on both sides. He observed, in the first place, that he looked upon the suit of jactitation to be still substantially before the court. The case, he said, was shortly this: Mr. Hervey, in the year 1768, was supposed to brag, or declare, that Elizabeth Chudleigh was his wife. This offending the lady, she brought him to the proof. He would not, nor could not prove it. The court declared, as far as appeared to them, the allegation to be false; on which Mr. Hervey, one of the present parties, was enjoined silence, and there the matter rested. Since then, the first judicature in the kingdom, (perhaps upon earth) having declared the validity of such marriage, it would not, he said, be now decent to controvert it. What then was to be done? the first judicature in the kingdom had decided, that the marriage was legal; in consequence of that decision the present lord Bristol was bound in several respects. It did not appear whether it was in his lordship's power to give the information at the time of the passing of the sentence, that has since come out; whether or no, in his opinion, it was proper that the whole proceedings should be enquired into, and the matter fully revived; and, on the whole, he took it to be a clear incontrovertible principle in the Canon law, that marriages, however decided, are always open to revision and future enquiry. To strengthen what he offered on this point, he alluded to a passage in Burnet's History of the Reformation, where the Pope, after declaring the marriage of Henry VIII. with the Queen Catharine of Arragon, to be valid, the Pope adds, as a general proposition, that matters of this kind are always open to future examination and enquiry; and accordingly discharged,

the rule; by which decision the lady will be obliged to shew cause why the sentence shall not be revoked, and lord Bristol let in to prove the marriage.

Political Character of Lord John Cavendish.

THIS noble lord is one of the most distinguished leaders of the opposition in the House of Commons. He usually frames the motions of re-commitment, adjournment, or amendment, according to the nature of the questions, or measures introduced, proposed, or supported by administration. His lordship, besides being in some measure the representative of the noble and illustrious house of Cavendish in that house, fills another station no less honourable and conspicuous, that of *leading the Whig party*: he fills, in short, a station in one house, exactly similar to that occupied by a noble marquis in the other; and as we have given our thoughts in a cursory manner, more than once, on the censurable conduct of the modern Whigs, it is proper that we should set that matter in a true light, lest it might be taken either as a virtual approbation of those who supplanted them in office, and pre-engaged the confidence and affection of their young sovereign, or lest we should be understood that the Rockingham or Whig party avow and maintain in all its parts the *same* system of government administered by their predecessors. This would indeed be a kind of Jewish political dispensation; it would be visiting the sins of the fathers on the children to the third and fourth generation on one hand, while it would be rank predestination on the other, to impute the mere professions of the Tories as righteousness.

To ascertain the value of those two parties, it will be necessary to take a short retrospective view of them, in their leading stages, and in their respective states of perfection and degeneracy.

The Whigs were in their greatest state of perfection during the three or four first years of the reign of King William; they degenerated gradually, from their first junction with the Tories, about that period, who twice incorporated with them, and twice betrayed them, till at length having been contaminated by this intercourse, and on the accession of the Hanover family having gained the entire ascendancy in the closet, the cabinet, and parliament, they deserted and belied all their former professions, and ruled the nation with an heavy, though unsteady hand, for nearly forty years.—They then called in their ancient and inveterate enemies, the Tories, *, to defend the

N O T E.

* Lord Mansfield's coalition in 1756.

the court against the attack of an ambitious demagogue †, as he was styled. The unnatural union took place, and the Whigs were for the third time ousted of their places, and stripped of their power *.

We shall not rehearse the speculative principles of the Whigs, because those will be gathered from the avowed doctrines of the Tories.

The Tories condemned the riot-act, the septennial parliament act, standing armies, places, pensions, and sinecure posts—because the Whigs avowed, established, or supported the necessity or propriety of them: yet they have been in possession of power, for nearly fifteen years, and they have not taken a single step to carry into execution those measures, the necessity of which they had rung the changes on for upwards of forty years; but, on the contrary, have uniformly opposed, smothered, or derided every attempt of the kind, as strenuously as they urged them, when out of power.

From this faithful sketch we are, we presume, authorised to draw this fair and manifest deduction, from the revolution to the present year, being a period of eighty-seven years, of which the Whigs have had the ascendancy for fifty-seven, and the Tories for about thirty; that they were both equally liberal of promises when out, and equally forgetful, and averse to perform them, when in; that a debt of one hundred and fifty millions has been contracted; and that, till the commencement of the present reign, it is difficult for the impartial man, or the lover of truth, to determine which of these parties did more mischief, unless in reference to their respective abilities, which chiefly depended on the growing wealth of the people, and the taxes which had been drawn from them. Thus, when only two millions per annum were raised on the nation, so much bribery, corruption, and the concomitants of high establishments could not be carried on, as when five times that sum amount to no more than the ordinary and current supplies. It is merely on this account that we look upon the influence of the crown, and all the pernicious destructive arts of ministers, as likely to be much more fatal and extensive, than before, because the means of giving them full force and operation, is proportionably increased.

We have considered the conduct of those two parties since the revolution, without flattery, prejudice, or partiality, on either hand. Let us then take a more par-

N O T E S.

† Mr. Pitt.

* Lord Bute's entrance into power, in 1762.

ticular inspection of them, since they have changed their names; perhaps they may have likewise changed their principles.—Are the king's friends the legitimate offspring of the Tories? Is the Rockingham party lineally descended from the Whigs of the two last reigns? Both these questions must certainly be answered in the affirmative. But though this be strictly true, it does not follow that the active principles of the one, or the speculative principles of the other, continue the same with the original stock. The Rockingham party disclaim corruption: they have done more, they have proved it in the course of their short administration. The King's friends have reprobated the principles of the great oracle * of the party, from whence they sprung, that the king is no more than the first magistrate in this country; on the contrary, they would render the king the maker, as well as the prime executor of the law; they consider his office as sacred, his opinions infallible.

The Rockingham party consider the king as one of the three estates, invested with a negative on the other two, on pressing and important occasions, and intrusted with the executive power; but in both cases, in the dernier resort, under the controul of the people. In fine, as the king's friends, through the influence before mentioned, have prevailed upon the people to assert rights, in order to transfer them to the great object of their idolatrous superstition, so the Rockingham party deny the claim to be well founded, and think, though it were, that it would be better to suspend, or even relinquish it entirely, than assert it at so great a risque; much more, when the event of success would, in their opinions, enable their adversaries to establish the most heterodox and desperate doctrines in both church and state; a religion repugnant to the genuine spirit of the gospel, a constitution contrary to law, justice, and civil freedom.

Lord John Cavendish, independent of his general conduct in parliament, and his uniform opposition to the court, has peculiarly distinguished himself as an individual, against the measures planned and carried into execution, relative to America.

His lordship's penetration and quick-sighted attention to the conduct of the minister and his employers, were never more conspicuous than in the month of December 1774. The Boston Port, Massachusetts Bay charter bill, and that for the trial of offenders, had been passed the preceding session.

N O T E.

* The late lord Bolingbroke.

session. General Gage, with a considerable body of troops, had been sent out in order to carry those laws into effectual execution; but both the laws and the force sent out on that occasion answered to no purpose. The former served only to throw the whole province of Massachusetts Bay into the most violent ferment; and the latter as a warning to the Americans, to prepare themselves for the worst.

The new parliament met the 29th of November, and it was the 13th of December, after the navy and army estimates, and land-tax had been voted and granted, that his lordship made the following shrewd and pointed observations. He first described the state of America from general report; that the commander in chief of his Majesty's troops was at that instant sustaining a kind of siege; that a general congress had assembled the preceding summer, and that every province, town, and district from Halifax to Georgia, were either deliberating on measures of resistance, or had made actual preparations for it. Such being the state of affairs in America, he owned he could not avoid expressing his most hearty astonishment that the navy peace establishment should be lowered a fifth, instead of being increased at least a third; that the military establishment should be kept up on its usual footing; and that the land-tax should be continued at three shillings in the pound. This he insisted was a mere ministerial trick, calculated to delude and mislead. It gave the lie direct to the speech, and to the measures recommended in the speech, which were wished from the throne to be spirited and decisive. He contended, that the nominal estimates already voted signified no more than so much waste paper: that the black book, containing the real estimates of an American war, long since in secret agreed upon, was not yet opened; that the minister, and those who set him his task, thus amused the nation with reduced establishments, at the eve of a bloody, unnatural, and expensive civil war; that he sent a message to the minister, apprizing him that he intended to move something which might extort from his lordship what he seemed so desirous to conceal; for in his opinion, to talk of enforcing acts of parliament through such an extent of country as the British empire in America, by a reduced peace establishment, was a language only fit to be held to children.

His lordship's suspicions proved true, and his predictions were fully verified; for as soon as lord North felt the pulse of the new parliament, and perceived his strength in both houses, both the navy and army were considerably augmented.

His lordship occupied the same ground throughout that session, and opened his opposition on it the next. He foretold the foreign levies a considerable time before Christmas; and remarked frequently, that the nation, under various pretences, founded in specious falsehoods, had been led blindfolded, step by step, into the American war, without seeing an inch of the way before them. The bills of coercion in 1774 would never, he said, have received the sanction of parliament, if the grants and events of 1775 had been foreseen; much less would the fifteen millions campaign of 1776, with the chance of a foreign war, be ever consented to, when it was the current opinion of that house that five regiments of infantry, with a small field train of artillery, might march peaceably from Hudson's Bay to Pensacola, without hindrance or molestation.

We shall close an account of his lordship's parliamentary conduct, with his sentiments on the 7th of November, 1775, in the debate on the army estimates, when he boldly told the minister, that he trusted that Englishmen, in any part of the empire, would never submit to slavery, much less to the unnatural tyranny of their own brethren and fellow subjects; that it was the peculiar interest of every man in Britain, who valued his own liberty, to protect and defend that of his fellow-subjects, no matter which side of the Atlantic; for he had not a single doubt that whatever mode of government should be established in America, would soon make its way hither; and the liberties of both countries flourish or perish together; they would survive for many ages; or, falling under the iron hands of despotism, would perish by the same blow, and be buried in one grave.

Lord John Cavendish hath high personal integrity. His lordship speaks with facility, pointed, and correct. He is bold without passion, and spirited without ill-nature. The strength of his expressions, are nevertheless happily blended with candour and modesty; and he has the knack, even in the midst of his most pointed severities, of persuading his hearers that his strictures arise from a compliance with his duty, as contradistinguished to any thing which might bear the most distant semblance to personal spleen or personal gratification. On the other hand, his lordship's abilities as an orator, are far from being striking, forcible, or extensive. His speeches are deficient in point of elocution, even when most animated and unembarrassed. His manner appears finical; his articulation is thick; his voice is weak, though not low; his delivery

delivery is crowded and rapid ; and he is destitute of those exterior arts which are wont to give discourses, infinitely short both in matter and arrangement, to his lordship's, a much more pleasing and plausible outside.

An Estimate of the Theatrical Merit of the late Spranger Barry, Esq;

FEW men, in his walk of life, ever enjoyed longer, or possessed in a more eminent degree, the favour of the public, than Mr. Barry ; and none ever deserved it better. To an ambition to excel, and a disposition to please, he added all the natural and acquired endowments necessary to form the perfect player. His person was tall, and well made ; his features regular and expressive ; his eye keen and piercing ; his voice clear and strong, and capable of all that variety of tones which the diversity of character and passions requires. His heart was susceptible of the softest impressions, his mind of the most exalted sentiments : his air corresponded to both, or to whatever part he was pleased to assume ; to the dignity of the hero, the insinuation of the lover, and the graceful ease of the accomplished gentleman. His taste was delicate, and his judgment exact, in all that regards elocution or gesture ; in every character he was just, marking, and natural ; no man was ever more, or ever less, an actor.

Those who have only seen Mr. Barry in his latter years, may perhaps be inclined to dispute the justice of this character ; particularly in regard to his voice and person, which were in a great measure gone : but all, who ever saw him in the prime of life, will allow, that the figure and deportment of no actor, on the English stage, ever so fully justified those warm expressions of love and personal admiration, which Shakespeare has put into the mouth of Juliet :

Gallop apace, ye fiery-footed steeds,
To Phaëbus' mansion !—Such a charioteer
As Phaëton would whip you to the west,
And bring in cloudy night immediately.

Spread thy close curtain, love-performing
night !

To hoodwink jealous eyes ; and Romeo,
Leap to these arms, untalk'd of, and unseen.

Give me my Romeo ! — and when he
shall die,

Take him, and cut him out in little stars,
And we will make the face of heaven so
fine,

That all the world shall be in love with
light,

And pay no worship to the gaudy sun."

Nor did any player ever equal him in that delicacy of accent, which, accompanied by love-speaking eyes, convey to the audience all the magic of the soft passion. Who ever heard him repeat, to use the expression of an elegant writer, " with voice sweet as an angel's song," the following pathetic lines, in the character of Romeo, and was not melted into tenderness?

" The saints that heard our vows, and
know our loves,
Seeing thy faith and thy unspotted truth,
Will sure take care, and let no wrongs
annoy thee.

Upon my knees I'll ask them every day,
How my kind Juliet does ; and every night,
In the severe distresses of my fate,
As I perhaps shall wander through the desert,

And want a place to rest my weary head
on,

I'll count the stars, and bless 'em as they
shine,

And court them all for my dear Juliet's
safety."

Or was the finest love-speech in the
world, ever so finely delivered as by Barry?

———" What light through yonder win-
dow breaks ?

It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.

See how she hangs upon the cheek of night!

Fairer than snow upon a raven's back ;

Brighter than brilliants in an Ethiop's ears.

Were she in yonder sphere, she'd shine so
bright,

That birds would sing, and think the day
were breaking.

See how she leans her cheek upon her
hand !

O that I were a glove upon that hand,

That I might touch that cheek !

"The unrivalled applause which Mr. Barry received in this character, and also in that of Castalio, even when Mr. Garrick was in his meridian, are incontestible proofs of the delicacy of his voice, as well as of his action, and likewise of the elegance of his person. A better illustration of this matter cannot be produced, than in the defects of two celebrated actors now on the stage. How absurd would it appear in Monimia, to say to Mr. Smith,

———" Come, my Castalio,
And charm me with the music of thy
tongue !"

Or in Juliet to talk of cutting Mr. Reddish out in stars, in order to adorn the heavens?

But Mr. Barry's merit was not confined to soft and tender characters. No player
was

was ever more the hero; though it must be owned, that his merit shone out more conspicuously in those parts, where the tender passions are concerned, than in those of fury or revenge. Hence his wonderful merit in *Othello*; a character in which he was not only unrivalled, but where no man ever came within the line of comparison with him. He possessed indeed every requisite for this great and complicated character. The dignity of his person and manner were perfectly suited to our ideas of such a man; and a heart capable of the warmest love, alone can feel the keenest pangs of jealousy. His speech to the senate, in which he discovered all the elevation of a noble mind, labouring under accusation, but conscious of its innocence, has been universally admired, as the finest piece of theatrical oratory ever exhibited upon any stage; but it was in the struggles between love and jealousy, in which the great player was chiefly, though less obviously distinguished.

A few quotations will be necessary to illustrate this matter. What severity of feature, and what acrimony of expression, did he discover in pronouncing the following soliloquy, in which *Othello's* jealousy first discloses itself!

————— “Haply, for I’m black,
And have not those soft parts of conversation
That chamb’rers have; or, for I am declined
Into the vale of years;—yet that’s not much—
She’s gone—I am abus’d; and my relief
Must be to loath her.—Oh the curse of marriage!
That we can call these delicate creatures ours,
And not their appetites!—I had rather be a toad,
And live upon the vapour of a dungeon,
Than keep a corner in the thing I love
For others use.”

But no sooner does *Desdemona* enter, than the Moor changes his tone; and Barry was truly what Shakespeare could have wished him:

“If she be false, oh, then heaven mocks itself:
I’ll not believ’t.”

How different his voice in pronouncing these words from what it was in the former! and how relaxed his features!

His jealousy again returns with the presence of *Iago*.

“Ha! false to me!
I swear ’tis better to be much abused,

Than but to know a little.

What sense had I of her stolen hours of lust?

I found not *Cassio's* kisses on her lips.

He that is robbed, not wanting what is stol’n,

Let him not know’t, and he’s not robbed at all.

I had been happy, if the general camp
(*Pioniers* and all) had tasted her sweet body,
So I had nothing known. Oh now, for ever

Farewel the tranquil mind! Farewel content!

Farewel the plumed troops, and the big war,

That make ambition virtue!—O farewel!
Farewel the neighing steed, and the shrill trumpet,

The spirit-stirring drum, th’ ear-piercing fife,

The royal banner, and all quality,
Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war!

Farewel! *Othello's* occupation’s gone.”

Those who have seen Mr. Barry unwind this maze of passion, only can have an adequate idea of his merit; for it “beggar’d all description.” As Shakespeare only could have written such a scene, Barry perhaps only could act it. The struggles of a generous mind, under the greatest of human calamities, the supposed dishonour and depravity of the object of a tender affection, was surely never painted with more force than by both the poet and the player.

Few men, either poets or players, have been found to excel equally in tragedy and in comedy. Mr. Barry cannot be said to have done so. He had nothing of the humourist about him: his feelings were too fine to admit laughter among the number of his pleasures, or drollery among his amusements. He performed, however, with much elegance, several parts in genteel comedy; and he gave in particular, an interest to the character of young *Bevil* in the *Conscious Lovers*, and to that of *Lord Townley* in the *Provoked Husband*, which was formerly unknown, and which no other player has ever been able to communicate; not excepting even the late Mr. Powell, who though equally tender, wanted the gracefulness of Barry.

The only actor now living, or within the memory of the author of these remarks, who can be compared with Mr. Barry, is Mr. Garrick. Without injustice to the reputation of either of them, it may be said, that Mr. Garrick was a more general, more energetic, and (if he may be allowed the expression) perhaps

a more

a more sublime player ; but that Mr. Barry, naturally more majestic in person, and nearer to the characters he assumed, was a more natural, more easy, and, by reason of superior sensibility, a more pathetic player.

THE following elegant epistle, addressed to the king of Prussia during the late war, was written by our sovereign's amiable consort, queen Charlotte. The energy of the thoughts, and sublimity of the sentiments have rendered it justly admired. We republish it, not only as a compliment to her majesty, but because the horrors of war, of which it is pathetically descriptive, at present rage in a considerable part of the British empire. All wars are replete with horrors, but civil wars peculiarly so. We have therefore given a paraphrase, in verse, of this beautiful prosaic composition ; and hope it will not be found inapplicable to the times, or inefficacious in allaying the fury of party, while the unhappy divisions continue to subsist between the mother country and her colonies.

A Letter from her most Sacred Majesty, Charlotte, Queen of Great-Britain, to his Prussian Majesty.

May it please your Majesty,

I AM at a loss, whether I should congratulate, or condole with you, on your late victory ; since the same success which hath covered you with laurels, has overspread the country of Mecklenburgh with desolation. I know, Sire, that it seems unbecoming my sex, in this age of vicious refinement, to feel for one's country, to lament the horrors of war, or wish for the return of peace. I know you may think it more properly my province to study the arts of pleasing, or to inspect subjects of a more domestic nature. But however unbecoming it may be in me, I cannot resist the desire of interceding for this unhappy people.

It was but a few years ago, that this territory wore the most pleasing appearance ; the country was cultivated, the peasant looked cheerful, and the towns abounded with riches and festivity. What an alteration, at present, from so charming a scene ! I am not expert at description, nor can my fancy add any horrors to the picture ; but surely even conquerors themselves would weep at the hideous prospects now before me !

The whole country (my dear country !) lies one frightful waste, presenting only objects to excite terror, pity, and despair. The business of the husbandman and the

shepherd are quite discontinued. The husbandman and the shepherd become soldiers themselves, and help to ravage the soil they formerly cultivated. The towns are inhabited only by old men, women and children—perhaps here and there a warrior, by wounds or loss of limbs rendered unfit for service, left at his door ; his little children hang around, ask an history of every wound, and grow themselves soldiers before they find strength for the field. But this were nothing, did we not feel the alternate insolence of either army, as it happens to advance or retreat in pursuing the operations of the campaigns. It is impossible to express the confusion which even those who call themselves our friends create. Even those from whom we might expect redress, oppress with new calamities. From your justice, therefore, it is that we expect relief. To you, even women and children may complain, whose humanity stoops to the meanest petition, and whose power is capable of repressing the greatest injustice.

A Poetical Paraphrase on the above Epistle.

WHILE conquest seats you on the throne of fame,

And martial deeds immortalize your name,
On burnish'd arms, while glory brightly
beams,

And fields victorious fill the soldier's dreams ;
Trembling I view, from whence the glory
springs,

Of king-like-heroes, or of hero-kings ;
Shock'd I behold the source, whence dart
those rays, [qu'rors blaze.

Which shine on victors, and round con-
Hence I'm in doubt, while prompted to
express

My weak ideas on your late success,
Whether congratulations to bestow,
Or melt to tears, and swell the stream of
woe :

For all those laurels which your brows en-
twine, [shine,

Crown your success, and bid your conquests
Meant as immortal trophies to adorn,
Were from my country's bleeding bowels
torn ;

While, in what's truly brave, and greatly
bold,

You outstrip heroes dignify'd of old ;
My native Mecklenburgh, a prey to arms,
Is desolated of her fertile charms :

No more her plains their plenteous verdure
yield,

No longer Ceres decks the happy field ;
Nothing is seen, or heard, where'er ye go,
But scenes of horror, and the sighs of woe.

I know, great Sire, a patriotic seem,
In my weak sex may unbecoming seem ;
That, in an age so viciously refin'd,
By folly led, and to caprice resign'd ;

In which absurdity, in gay parade,
Perverts the taste, and is the fashion made ;
Enough in such an age, I'm sure to find
To blame the weakness of a female mind,
Who cou'd one thought detach'd from dress
bestow, [woe,

Mourn for her country, and bewail its
Sigh with compassion, for the peasant feel,
And with the pow'r his streaming wounds
to heal :

Lament the horrors of unsocial war,
Who wades thro' blood, while death attends
his car ;

Stern to the feeling, fatal to the brave,
And friendly only to the yawning grave ;
Pray that the heav'n's her country wou'd
release,

Or wish to court the soft return of peace.
Perhaps you deem the very name of arms,
The thoughts of rapine, and of wars alarms,
Of slaughter by contending armies made,
Or burnish'd swords for mortal ends display'd :

Of mourning widows, and of bleeding
swains,

Of burning towns, and desolated plains ;
Perhaps you deem such thoughts unfit for
those, [compose ;

Who shou'd their minds to softer themes
Who ought to study only how to please,
And court the prospect of domestic ease ;
T' inspect with care the finer art to charm,
And point the light'ning when their eyes
they arm ;

Enhance the simple beauties nature gave,
And learn t' enslave in time to be a slave :
To practise smiles, by art to look serene ;
Catch the free air, and dignity of mein ;
To lose themselves in all that's idly vain,
The approbation of the world to gain :
If these, my liege, are arts for females fit,
Who should no other sentiments admit,
I must for once transgress, and unconfin'd,
Obey the dictates of a feeling mind ;
I must, by soft humanity inspir'd,
Express the thoughts from shocking scenes
acquir'd ;

With truth, great Sire, permit me to unfold
What I've beheld—ah !—what I yet be-
hold ;

And while the natives of my country bleed,
For the unhappy let me intercede.

A few years since in Mecklenburgh's do-
main,

Fair plenty smil'd on ev'ry fertile plain :
The placid years serenely fled away,
The fields were fruitful, and the groves
were gay :

In fancy's eye, the pleasing scene I view ;
That scene I'll sketch, and wish it once
more true.

See stately cities raise their golden spires,
While towns are fill'd with all that life re-
quires ;

The sylvan Gods their welcome blessings
yield, [field :

And the glad ploughshare furrows ev'ry
Unprofitable weeds are seldom found,
No thorns, no brambles overstock the
ground,

But hills and smiling vallies plenty show,
Where the sheep bleat, and where the oxen
low :

Thus the earth's fertile bowels ample stores,
A full provision for her children pours ;
For nature's bosom is, tho' seeming rude,
An inexhaustless fund of gratitude ;
Tho' like the stars in heav'n her offspring
be,

Her gifts are guided by her progeny,
And yields them food, tho' they o'erspread
the land, [land :

Clust'ring like bees, and countless as the
Thus cultivated Mecklenburgh is found,
A matchless land by smiling plenty crown'd ;
Plenty, which whispers in the gentle breeze,
Waves in the corn, and blossoms in the
trees ;

Strides o'er the country in a varied shape,
Springs in the shrub, or blushes in the
grape ;

Curls in the waters, where the finny fry
Glide thro' the stream, and twinkle on the
eye ;

Smiles in the sun, distils in kindly rain,
Or spreads her mantle o'er the verdant
plain :

The rich in soft benevolence abound,
The poor in plenty have their labour
crown'd.

The charms I image, I no more can find,
The pleasing prospect saddens on my mind ;
Imagination sickens at the sight,
And scenes of horror intercept the light ;
I must, unskill'd in the descriptive art,
Speak to the feelings, and address the heart,
For conquerors themselves, if they but saw
The hideous prospects which their strictures
draw,

Might pay the tender tribute of a sigh,
While soft compassion trembled in the eye.

Now, my dear country, here the tear
will flow,

Now, my dear country is a waste of woe,
Depopulation makes a frightful void,
The peasant flies, or staying is destroy'd ;
Turn to what part I will my aching eyes,
And all the horrors of the war arise ;
The devastations of the martial train,
While streaming gore empurples ev'ry
plain :

Here rapine stalks terrific thro' the land,
And wild revenge leads murder by the
hand ;

There spiry flames from burning cities rise,
And curling smoak from towns obscure the
skies ;

Here

Here villages are chang'd to desert plains,
 While the fierce troops march o'er demo-
 lish'd fanes ;
 Who, void of zeal, make altars stream with
 gore,
 Where mild devotion sacrific'd before ;
 Unburied bodies cover nature's bed,
 And verdant green is ting'd by crimson
 red ;
 The victors now in horrid arts refin'd,
 Not to one mode of cruelty confin'd ;
 The privilege to cause a famine claim,
 And burning corn-fields wave terrific flame ;
 Now starv'd, each miserable wretch def-
 pairs, [cares ;
 And courts stern death to ease him of his
 Sinks down beneath the ling'ring load of
 grief,
 Sighs for the sword, and deems it a relief.
 When death can only ease the anguish'd
 breast,
 The shortest method must appear the best ;
 With native blood the silent rivers flow,
 And on their bosoms streaming purple
 show ;
 While into camps the fertile fields are made,
 And gloomy woods can scarce from danger
 shade ;
 Woods where sequester'd families abide,
 And die each moment while from death
 they hide ;
 Who watch thro' fear, or thro' reflection
 weep,
 And from exhausted spirits borrow sleep ;
 Whose sweetest rest is but a troubled doze,
 Who thank fatigue for ev'ry finall repose ;
 A famish'd babe perhaps lifts up its eyes,
 And for assistance to the mother cries ;
 The fasting mother ready to expire,
 Replies with tears and supplicates the fire :
 The fire unable to relieve their woe,
 Can only answer with a briny flow ;
 And while his silent sorrows grief expresses,
 Increase his own by sharing their distress ;
 Thus wing'd by fear no husbandman re-
 mains,
 By cultivation to restore the plains ;
 No gentle shepherd tends his fleecy care,
 Both join the war, and in the horrors share :
 And soldiers grown, a strange reverse of
 fate,
 Destroy those fields they us'd to cultivate ;
 Or unconcern'd behold their neighbours
 bleed, [feed.
 In the sad plains where flocks were wont to
 The towns, so great is war's remorseless
 rage,
 Are only now inhabited by age ;
 Decrepid age, secur'd on woeful lands,
 By want of health, from joining martial
 bands ;
 Th' enroll'd battalions that on hostile
 plains,
 Ingulph the youth wherever vigor reigns ;

With anguish'd age, the women sit and
 wail,
 As fears for husbands, or for sons prevail :
 Perhaps a warrior here and there is found,
 Debarr'd the field by many a rankling
 wound ;
 Or by the loss of limbs, not want of will,
 Deny'd the use of sanguinary skill ;
 Round him the curious prattling children
 swarm, [warm :
 Hang on his tongue, and as he speaks grow
 Demand the hist'ry of each aching wound,
 Devour each word and catch the martial
 sound ;
 And while the soldier eagerly recites,
 The rage of battle, and the blood of fights ;
 The steeds loud neighing, and the clank of
 arms, [alarms ;
 The rumbling drum, that beats to war's
 The clang'ring trumpet and the cannon's
 roar, [gore ;
 The dying groans and fields of streaming
 The little auditors erect their crests,
 While a new ardor fires their youthful
 breasts ;
 And ere their strength admits a sword to
 wield,
 Pant for the dangers of a bloody field ;
 Anticipate a hero's fame in mind,
 Nor see the horror that's with war com-
 bin'd.
 But more than this, to fill the dreadful
 round,
 Both sides we fear a double hazard's found ;
 Both with alternate insolence assail,
 As friend, or foe, by turns of war prevail ;
 Now those advance while these with fear
 retreat,
 By turns are victors, and by turns are beat,
 Yet in the doubtful conflict of each host,
 The unoffending peasants suffer most,
 And are, such horrors swell the dread cam-
 paign,
 Tho' neutral ruin'd, tho' defenceless slain ;
 Horrors that render all description faint,
 And foil expression to attempt to paint :
 Can pen delineate or can tongue relate,
 The great confusion which ev'n friends
 create ;
 Ev'n those from whom we might expect
 redress,
 Ev'n those with new calamities oppress ;
 To you, great fire, we therefore make appeal,
 Whose justice only can our sufferings heal ;
 From you alone, great fire, we hope relief,
 'Tis your compassion must assuage our
 grief,
 To you ev'n helpless females may complain,
 Nor shed their tears nor plead their cause
 in vain ;
 And trembling babes with tender looks im-
 plore,
 The royal hand to open mercy's door ;

To you whose kind humanity stoops down
To shield the peasant underneath the crown;
To guard the meanest who for justice preys,
And give the humble suppliant redress;
To you affliction speeds with tearful eye,
Whose power relieves, and bids injustice
fly.

The Test of Virtue, a Moral Tale. By the late Dr. Goldsmith. [Not yet printed in his Works.]

IN a fair, rich flourishing country, whose cliffs are washed by the German ocean, lived Sabinus, a youth formed by nature to make a conquest wherever he thought proper; but the constancy of his disposition fixed him only with Olinda.

He was indeed superior to her in fortune, but that defect on her side was so amply supplied by her merit, that none was thought more worthy of his regards than she. He loved her, he was beloved by her; and, in a short time, by joining hands publicly, they avowed the union of their hearts. But alas! none, however fortunate, however great, are exempt from the shafts of envy and the malignant effects of ungoverned appetite. How unsafe, how detestable are they who have this fury for their guide! How certainly will it lead them from themselves, and plunge them in errors they would have shuddered at, even in apprehension! Ariana, a lady of many amiable qualities, very nearly allied to Sabinus, and highly esteemed by him, imagined herself slighted, and injuriously treated, since his marriage with Olinda. By incautiously suffering this jealousy to corrode in her breast, she began to give a loose to passion: she forgot those many virtues, for which she had been so long and so justly applauded. Causeless suspicion, and mistaken resentment, betrayed her into all the gloom of discontent: she sighed without ceasing; the happiness of others gave her intolerable pain: she thought of nothing but revenge. How unlike what she was, the cheerful, the prudent, the compassionate Ariana!

She continually laboured to disturb an union so firmly, so affectionately founded, and planned every scheme which she thought most likely to disturb it. Fortune seemed willing to promote her unjust intentions; the circumstances of Sabinus had been long embarrassed by a tedious law-suit, and the court determined the cause unexpectedly, in favour of his opponent; it sunk his fortune to the lowest pitch of penury from the highest affluence.

From the nearness of relationship, Sabinus expected from Ariana those assistances his present situation required, but she

was insensible to all his entreaties, and the justice of every remonstrance, unless he first separated from Olinda, whom she regarded with detestation. Upon a compliance with her desires in this respect, she promised her fortune, her interest, and her all, should be at his command. Sabinus was shocked at the proposal; he loved his wife with inexpressible tenderness, and refused those offers with indignation which were to be purchased at so high a price: Ariana was no less displeased to find her offers rejected, and gave a loose to all that warmth which she had long endeavoured to suppress.

Reproach generally produces recrimination; the quarrel rose to such a height, that Sabinus was marked for destruction; and the very next day, upon the strength of an old family debt, he was sent to jail with none but Olinda to comfort him in his miseries. In this mansion of distress they lived together with resignation, and even with comfort. She provided the frugal meal, and he read for her while employed in the little offices of domestic concern. Their fellow-prisoners admired their contentment, and, whenever they had a desire of relaxing into mirth, enjoyed those little comforts that a prison affords. Sabinus and Olinda were sure to be of the party. Instead of reproaching each other for their mutual wretchedness, they both lightened it, by bearing each a share of the load imposed by providence. Whenever Sabinus shewed the least concern on his dear partner's account, she conjured him by the love he bore her, by those tender ties which now united them for ever, not to discompose himself: That, so long as his affection lasted, she defied all the ills of fortune, and every loss of fame or friendship; that nothing could make her miserable, but his seeming to want happiness; nothing pleased but his sympathizing with her pleasure.

A continuance in prison soon robbed them of the little they had left, and famine began to make its horrid appearance; yet still was neither found to murmur: they both looked upon their little boy, who, insensible of their or his own distress, was playing about the room, with inexpressible, yet silent anguish, when a messenger came to inform them that Ariana was dead, and that her will, in favour of a very distant relation, and who was now in another country, might be easily procured and burnt, in which case, all her large fortune would revert to him, as being the next heir at law.

A proposal of so base a nature filled our unhappy couple with horror; they ordered the messenger immediately out of the room,

room, and, falling upon each others neck, indulged an agony of sorrow; for now even all hopes of relief were banished. The messenger who made the proposal, however, was only a spy sent by Ariana to found the dispositions of a man she loved at once and persecuted.

This lady, though warped by wrong passions, was naturally kind, judicious, and friendly. She found that all her attempts to shake the constancy or the integrity of Sabinus were ineffectual: she had, therefore, begun to reflect and to wonder, how she could, so long and so unprovoked, injure such uncommon fortitude and affection.

She had, from the next room, herself heard the reception given to the messenger, and could not avoid feeling all the force of superior virtue; she, therefore, re-assumed her former goodness of heart; she came into the room with tears in her eyes, and acknowledged the severity of her former treatment. She bestowed her first care in providing them all the necessary supplies, and acknowledged them as the most deserving heirs of her fortune. From this moment Sabinus enjoyed an uninterrupted happiness with Olinda, and both were happy in the friendship and assistance of Ariana, who, dying soon after, left them in possession of a large estate; and in her last moments confessed, that virtue was the only path to true glory; and that, however innocence may for a time be depressed, a steady perseverance will in time lead it to a certain victory.

Some Particulars of the Person and Family of his Excellency the present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

JOHAN HOBART, Earl of Buckinghamshire, was the second son of the late John Hobart, first Earl of Buckinghamshire, by his first wife, Judith, daughter to Robert Brittiffe, of Bacons-Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, Esq; and was born in the year 1724. His lordship had two brothers and five sisters, by the same mother, viz. Henry, his eldest brother, who died an infant; Robert, who died May 22, 1733, in the eighth year of his age; five girls, who died infants; and Dorothy, who was married Oct. 2, 1752, to Charles Hotham, Esq; Colonel of the first regiment of foot-guards, eldest son of Beauchamp Hotham, Esq; Commissioner of the Customs: And two brothers, by his father's second lady, Elizabeth, sister to Robert Bristow, Esq; member for Winchelsea, and one of the Comptrollers of his Majesty's Household, viz. George and Henry.

George Hobart, the eldest surviving bro-

ther, is member for Beeralston, in Devonshire, was secretary to his excellency on his embassy to Russia, and on the 22d of May, 1757, married Albinia, daughter of Lord Vere Bertie, son of Robert first Duke of Ancaster, by whom he had issue,

1. George, born March 1758, died July 1759.
2. Robert, born May 4, 1759.
3. George-Vere, born Sept. 12, 1764.
4. Charles, born Feb. 1766.
5. Albinia, born April 19, 1759.
6. Ann Maria, born Sept. 17, 1761, died young.
7. Maria, } twins, born 1762.
8. Harriot, }
9. Another daughter, born 1770.

Henry Hobart, the other surviving brother, was married July 22, 1761, to Ann Margaret, daughter of John Bristow, of Quiddenham, in Norfolk, Esq; and sub-governor of the South-Sea Company, by whom he had two daughters: Ann Catharine, born 1762, and Maria Ann, born 1763.

His Excellency the present Earl of Buckinghamshire was in the year 1747, chosen member for the city of Norwich, and also for the borough of St. Ives, in the county of Cornwall, and took his seat for the former. At the general election in 1754, he was returned knight of the shire for Norfolk; and on the 22d of September, 1756, succeeded his father in his honours and estate. On the 15th of the preceding January, he had been appointed Comptroller of the King's Household, on the 27th of the same month was sworn of the Privy Council, and soon after appointed a Lord of the Bedchamber in which post he was continued by his present Majesty, on his accession to the throne.

On the 15th of July, 1761, he was married to Mary-Ann, daughter and heir of Sir Thomas Drury, of Overstone, in the county of Northampton, Bart. by whom he has two daughters; Lady Henrietta, born April 7, 1762, and Lady Caroline Hans, born Feb. 24, 1767.

This lady dying in the year 1770, his Excellency was married to a daughter of the right hon. Wm. Connolly, of Castleton, in the county of Kildare, who was for many years speaker of the house of commons, and was ten several times one of the Lords Justices of Ireland.

On the 17th of July, 1762, his Excellency was appointed Ambassador Extraordinary, and Plenipotentiary to the Empress of Russia, and continued on that embassy till the 1st of January, 1765.

Were we enter into a particular detail of the honours and actions of his Excellency's

cy's family, it would exceed not only the limits assigned to this article, but even the extent of the whole Magazine; we must therefore content ourselves with a brief account of some of the most remarkable events.

His Excellency's ancestors, having frequently received the honour of knighthood, had the dignity of baronet conferred on May 22, 1611, the ninth year of King James the First. In the first year of King George the Second, the first patent of Baron Hobart, of Blickling, in Norfolk, was dated May 28, 1728, and the same Prince further ennobled the family, by creating the father of his Excellency, Earl of Buckinghamshire, Sept. 5, 1746.

The family of Hobart was in repute very early after the conquest; John Hobart possessed lands to a considerable amount, at De la Tye, in the county of Norfolk, in the thirteenth century. Thomas Hobart, the fifth in descent from John, settled at Leynham, in Norfolk, and his son James Hobart, who was bred to the law, was in the year 1479 Lent Reader of Lincoln's-Inn, Privy Counsellor and Attorney-General to Henry VII. and on the 18th of Feb. 1504, was made Knight of the Sword, on the creation of Henry Prince of Wales, afterwards Henry VIII.

Sir Henry Hobart, (grandson to the above Sir James) also studied the law, was member in parliament for Yarmouth in 1596, (39th of Queen Elizabeth) Attorney General, and Attorney General of the Court of Wards, in 1605, (the 4th of James I.) and on the first creation of Baronets, was the ninth in the list. On the 26th of November, 1613, he was constituted Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and left behind him REPORTS of law cases, still in great esteem; he was also Chancellor to both their Highnesses Henry and Charles, Prince of Wales.

His son Sir Miles Hobart, was member of parliament when the troubles first broke out between King Charles and his subjects; he strongly distinguished himself in opposing the arbitrary measures of that prince, and on the 2d of March, 1628 was one of those members, who, foreseeing the dissolution of the parliament, forcibly held the speaker in the chair till the house had passed three resolutions, viz.

“1. Whoever shall bring in innovation of religion, or by favour or countenance seek to extend or introduce popery or arminianism, or other opinion disagreeing from the truth, and orthodox church, shall be reputed a capital enemy to this kingdom, and commonwealth.

“2. Whoever shall counsel or advise the taking and levying of the subsidies of

tonnage and poundage, not granted by parliament, or shall be an actor or instrument therein, shall be likewise reputed an innovator in the government, and capital enemy to the kingdom and commonwealth.

“3. If any merchant or person whatsoever, shall voluntarily yield, or pay the subsidies of tonnage or poundage, not being granted by parliament, he shall likewise be reputed a betrayer of the liberties of England, and an enemy to the same.”

On this the parliament was immediately dissolved, and Sir Miles Hobart, for locking the door of the house, whilst the above protestations were published, was imprisoned for near three years, and then released only on giving large sureties for his good behaviour. This shortened his days, and the next parliament had such a just sense of his sufferings, that in the year 1646 they voted 500*l.* to his children “in recompence for his sufferings, and for opposing the illegalities of that time.”

Sir Henry Hobart, one of the successors of Sir Miles, was member for the shire of Norfolk, and one of the foremost engagers in the revolution; in the convention he voted the throne vacant, by the abdication of James II. He was made gentleman of the horse to king William III. and attended in that office at the battle of the Boyne, July 1, 1690. Nine years after, he was killed in a duel by Oliver Le Neve, Esq; leaving only one son, (father to his Excellency) and two daughters, viz. Henrietta, first married to the Earl of Suffolk, and afterwards to the fourth son of the Earl of Berkeley; and Catharine, married to Lieutenant General Churchill.

This son was born 1692, was member first for St. Ives, then for Beeralston, and afterwards for the county of Norfolk. On September 22, 1721, was made one of the Lords of Trade. June 17, 1725, a Knight of the Bath. In 1727, Treasurer of the King's Chamber. On May 28, 1728, Baron Hobart. On January 31, 1740, Lord Lieutenant of the county of Norfolk. On December 24, 1744, Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners. On the 3d of January, 1745, one of the Privy Council, and, on the 5th of September, 1746, was made Earl of Buckinghamshire.

His Lordship died in London, September 22, 1756, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

State of Europe, for January, 1777.

IN the course of last year some uncommon events took place. — The success of our arms in North America made many converts of the nominal patriots who had before espoused their cause; and numbers who had declared themselves the warm

warm advocates of the colonists, pretended no longer to defend them, after they had avowedly thrown off their dependency upon Great Britain.—Nevertheless, the papers occasionally announced the arrival of Silas Deane and Dr. Franklin at Paris, in the capacity of agents or negociators for the Congress: but we have not been able to learn they have made the least progress in their negotiations; and, indeed, from the manner in which lord Stormont is there treated, and the reiterated declarations of the French court, with respect to their peaceable dispositions towards Great Britain, there is little reason to judge that they will (at least openly) assist the rebellious Americans. Their military and naval preparations are, indeed, alarming, and our ministry have prudently taken such measures as will enable us early in the spring to oppose any design the house of Bourbon may have.—The emperor of Germany's journey to Versailles naturally induces us to think that an alliance of a very important nature is upon the tapis between the courts of France and Vienna; and the military dispositions of the king of Prussia and the other princes of Germany, incline us to judge that they view with a jealous eye this visit. Indeed, a war in Germany appears very probable; but it is to be hoped we shall not once more endeavour to conquer America there. Our alliance with Portugal (that ungrateful country) may, perhaps, involve us in a naval war with Spain, and eventually with France.—This certainly is a very alarming crisis, when all the powers of Europe seem jealous of each other. The Czarina does not view these transactions without having her apprehensions, and her ministers at every court have received instructions to discover (let the expence be what it may) the real intentions of the different potentates. The remittances for this purpose from Russia are very extraordinary, and the most able politicians at Petersburg are consulted upon the occasion. Neither is Sweden or Denmark inattentive to these manoeuvres; and the states of Italy are greatly distressed to determine how they shall act. It is generally believed that the life of the pope is in imminent danger, he having given umbrage to some powers, who think a successor will be more convenient in forwarding their views. In a word, this seems to be the æra of the deepest political intrigue known within the memory of man. Jealousies, suspicions, and apprehensions, prevail at every court; and even here we have reason to think, that there are some political emissaries who aim at a *coup de main* to defeat

the equipment of our fleets, and prevent our being in such a formidable state early this year, as nothing but the treachery of incendiaries can prevent. The late fire at Portsmouth is a striking proof of it; and the discoveries that have been since made, clearly evince that the conflagration was not accidental, but premeditated. Many have their doubts from what quarter these emissaries are employed. Some imagine they were excited by the rebellious Americans, whilst others suggest they have European pay-masters.

The meeting of parliament, after its late recess, promises much matter of debate and information. The opening of the budget will afford the members in opposition an opportunity to display their oratory and their railing at the treasury bench.—Many new taxes are talked of, but these reports seem rather the effect of fancy and imagination, than the result of real information. — Lord North does not communicate his secrets to news writers, and we shall, therefore, not anticipate his plans by ideal schemes and Grub-street projects. His knowledge and judgment as a financier are undeniable, and can only be equalled by his temper and fortitude.

No changes in administration are talked of, tho' a coalition between the Shelburne and Rockingham parties is hinted at. The papers tell us of great discoveries made by Mr. Charles Fox during his late excursion in France, and that he is to open his foreign budget the same day that lord North does his domestic one. Other politicians consider this matter as fabulous, and are inclined to think that he will on that day be found on the treasury bench, being peaceably disposed to let lord North state the situation of affairs. Patriotism (or rather opposition to ministerial measures) is at a very low ebb. The city is now quite freed from it. Sir Watkin Lewes seldom displays his great powers of oratory, and we have had but one instance lately of his astonishing rhetoric, which was upon the hustings in Covent Garden. How far he proposes carrying his pursuit, cannot, from his uncommon eccentricity in political disputation, be determined; but we think if he has any sensible friend, he will dissuade the knight from transferring the contest from St. Paul's to St. Stephen's.

We presume that a certain great stickler for liberty having now no civil employment deserving his notice, Mr. Hopkins having saved him much trouble in that division, is deeply busied in penning his elaborate speeches for the opening of the house, when he will, doubtless, again

come forward, and let his constituents know, that there is yet no vacancy in parliament for the county of Middlesex.

Such is the present state of affairs at home and abroad, from whence our readers may collect the probable events of the current year, which may prove one of the most important eras in the annals of this country.

An Essay on Card-playing.

To the Editors of the Hibernian Magazine.

Gentlemen,

HAVING been present at many card parties during the Christmas festivities, I cannot forbear sending you my thoughts upon that amusement: don't imagine I am going to condemn cards, I assure you I am not, for I think them not only innocent, but often useful. Of the numbers of both sexes who meet together how few, how very few, are qualified for conversation! The weather, the fashion, the tale of the day, exhausts their whole fund; no one dares attempt to introduce a serious subject. The appellation of methodist would certainly ensue. I am speaking of the ladies' conversation you may be sure; tho' to speak the truth, when I have been in a mixed company, and many of the wiser sex, among us, I have observed with surprise that it very little conduced to the improvement of our discourse; whether the gentlemen think our levity incorrigible, or that they despise us too much to attempt our improvement; or, as I sometimes am charitably led to think, they are now and then glad of an excuse to talk nonsense themselves. From whichever of these causes it proceeds is of little consequence, the ladies, imbibing no new ideas, go on in the same routine. But this is a digression, I was going to say, when the usual topics are exhausted, the actions and characters of our acquaintance come in as a fresh supply.

Till now we have been innocent, though trifling: one step farther—and we approach to guilt; how usefully then is the card-table introduced? a vole, or four by honours engrosses our whole attention; characters, and families, remain undisturbed. Behold us then set down to amuse ourselves: amusement is professedly our end; but how strangely pursued!

The peevish fretfulness of some, the passion or fullness of others, too often frustrate that design; while all affect a total indifference, as to their loss or gain; the majority behave as if gain was their sole pursuit.

If they have a bad run of cards, they can hardly be civil to any part of the com-

pany; but should you unfortunately play a wrong card, or in a manner different from what they think right, the storm bursts forth; and if (which is not always the case) their language keeps within the bounds of decency, their looks, unawed by any restraint, express the strongest emotions.

I never could see what right any one has to call another to account for not playing well. We are content to excel in music, dancing, every polite accomplishment, and look with complacent pity on those poor mortals whose inferior abilities prevent their arriving at such excellence: why must indifferent play be the only fault without excuse?

As it is every one's interest to play the best he can, so there is no doubt but every one does so. How is it then that people allow themselves on these occasions to make use of such expressions; as they would think the highest breach of common good manners in any other case?

If the supposed bad play should proceed from ignorance or inattention in the player, warmth and pettishness will but make it worse: to inform him better, with good nature and politeness, is the only possible method of improving him.

For my own part, who really play for amusement, I am all astonishment, when I see so many pleasing countenances set down to cards, and, in an hour's time, so many of them wear so different an appearance; and wonder how reasonable creatures can conjure up all the troublesome passions they possess, at a time when they profess a design of amusing themselves.

The likeliest way to avoid a share in these foolish altercations, is to sit down with a married pair; the husband's good manners generally keeps his ill-humours confined to his wife, who having taken him for better and for worse, must be content to bear the whole force of it.

I am particularly acquainted in a family where that is the case; the lady is not fond of cards, but plays sometimes to oblige her husband: and he, good man, out of all patience, that his rib should not be a second Hoyle, by cross looks, and sharp speeches, totally banishes every idea she ever had; the rest of the company feel themselves unhappy, and yet this is called amusement!

Indeed I would advise every single lady, if possible, to attend her inamoretto pretty frequently at the card table; and however genteel and agreeable his behaviour should be to herself, if he is haughty or pettish with any one else in company, she may depend on the same fate when once the knot is tied.

I advise the gentlemen to pursue the same method,

method, for I do not pretend to say that the ladies play with more good-humour than themselves. They may both, on these occasions, make sad discoveries; and she who can rage, fret, or pout at the trifling disappointments which happen at cards, gives small proof of that patience, fortitude, and resignation which, joined to sweetness of temper, make the chief ornaments of a female character, and are indispensably necessary in our passage thro' life.

My design, gentlemen, is not to censure, indiscriminately, all who play: I am so happy as to be intimately acquainted with several families, whose cheerfulness, good humour, and evenness of temper, make cards really a relaxation: but as I think, in our most trivial actions, we should aim at the pleasure or profit of each other, and even in trifles do as we would be done by, so I cannot help wishing every one to sit down with a determined resolution of being pleased himself, or at least to appear so, and contributing all in his power towards the pleasure of others.

I must confess I never could see the possibility of any person being happy when he found he had made another uneasy. I believe if we would govern our tempers in the lesser instances, we should find our account in it, and more easily behave with propriety in things of greater consequence, and then our very amusements would improve us. I have ever thought the inattention of most people to the foibles of their tempers, a very dangerous neglect, and often productive of the most fatal consequences. The regulation can never be begun too early. The disposition of children should be carefully watched, and whatever we find unamiable there, we should endeavour to correct, if we cannot totally eradicate it by our authority, till they are capable of reason, and when that period is arrived, by argument, convincing them, if possible, of the necessity of it, in a religious light, as well as in every other: but nothing will ever be so convincing as our example.

An Account of the Town of Lurgan.

LURGAN is situated on the confines of the county of Armagh, 14 miles N. E. of Armagh, 17 S. W. of Belfast, and 66 N. W. of Dublin. It consists of one wide street, about half an Irish mile long, besides several lanes; and contains about four or five hundred stone houses, the greatest number of which are covered with shingles or thatched, very few being slated. At the northern extremity of the street, stands the parish church, a handsome large building, with a good clock

and spire, and a front of hewn stone. From the church to the place where the market-house stood (which was burned down a few months ago) is a walk in the middle of the street, with trees at each side: In this walk is held a very large weekly market on Friday, of linen cloth, particularly that kind called diapers. There are also in Lurgan, a Quakers and Presbyterian meeting-house, both handsome buildings. The trade of this town in the manufacture of linen cloth and shop-keeping is considerable. Near the town is a fine seat, and a most beautiful demesne, belonging to the right hon. William Brownlow, Esq; landlord of the town.

Memoirs of Henry II. of France, and his Mistress, Mademoiselle Diana de Poitiers. By Nathaniel Wrasvall, Jun. Esq.

HENRY II. of the race of Valois, was the handsomest monarch of his age, and the most accomplished cavalier in his dominions. He surpassed in all the martial exercises, where vigour and address are necessary, and bore away the prize in tournaments with distinguished grace. His heart was beneficent and humane; his temper courteous, open, and liberal. His intentions were ever honourable, and directed to the public good; but he neither possessed the capacity or discernment which Francis eminently discovered; and naturally tractable and yielding to others, was formed to be under the guidance of favourites. His father's dying exhortations had made no impression on his heart, produced no effect on his conduct. Scarce were his funeral rites performed, when he violated them in every point. Montmorenci, who had been, during several years, in disgrace, was recalled, and loaded with honours. The admiral D'Annebaut was dismissed, and the Cardinal of Tournon, only retained a shadow of authority. In their place, Francis, duke of Guise, so celebrated in the subsequent reigns, and the Marechal de St. André, were substituted.—That pernicious profusion, which had characterised the commencement of the late king's government, was carried to a more unjustifiable length, and the treasures amassed during his concluding years, were dissipated with a wanton extravagance.

Diana de Poitiers, who may be said to have divided the crown with her lover, and who carried her influence, personal and political, to a pitch which Madame D'Estampes never could attain, was the directing principle of Henry's councils, the object of his tenderest attachment and unlimited homage. This extraordinary woman, unparalleled in the annals of history,

history, retained her beauty undiminished even in the autumn of life, and preserved her powers of enslaving, of fascinating, in defiance of time and natural decay.—She was already forty-eight, while Henry had scarcely attained his twenty-ninth year.—Her father, John de Poitiers, Seigneur de St. Vallier, had been condemned to die as an accomplice in the revolt of the Constable Charles of Bourbon, and though he escaped with life, yet he was degraded from the nobility, and all his fortunes confiscated. She was married, in the last year of Louis the Twelfth's reign, to Louis de Breze, Count de Maulevrier, and Grand Seneschal of Normandy, by whom she had two daughters, still alive.

It is not certain when her connections with the Dauphin first commenced; but it appears, that before he had completed his eighteenth year, her ascendancy over him was well established.—All the cotemporary authors agree in their assurances, that her charms were of the most captivating kind, and worthy a monarch's love. To these corporal endowments she united a cultivated and just understanding, wit, and an animated conversation. Warmly devoted to her friends and partizans, she was a dangerous and implacable enemy, of high and unsubmitting spirit: she transfused those sentiments into the royal bosom, and impelled him to actions of vigour and firmness.—Fond of power she was yet more so of flattery and submission. The nobles crowded to express their dutiful attention to this idol, and even the Constable, rude, haughty, and more accustomed to insult than flatter, bent beneath her, and condescended to ingratiate himself by the meanest adulation.

The ties which chiefly bound Henry to her, were, probably, first those of pleasure and voluptuous enjoyment, and afterwards habit, taste, and prescription.—In vain did the Duchesse D'Estampes exert every art of female rivalry and hatred to separate and disunite them; in vain did she publish that Diana was married in the same year which gave herself birth. These efforts only increased the passion they were designed to extinguish.—The king carried it to an incredible and romantic length; he gave her every public, as well as private, proof of her empire over him. The furniture of his palaces, his armour, the public edifices, were all distinguished with her device and emblems—a moon, bow, and arrows. Every favour or preferment was obtained through her interest, and Brissac, the most aimable and gallant nobleman of the court, said to be peculiarly acceptable to her, was created grand master of the artillery, at her particular request.—The

Count de Bossu, who had been intimately connected with the late king's mistress, and was accused of treasonable practices with the emperor, could only shelter himself from punishment, by a resignation of his palace at Marchez to the Cardinal of Lorraine.—The Duchesse D'Estampes, unsupported by the croud of flatterers who attended on her in Francis's reign, was necessitated to quit the court; but Diana, whether from motives of prudence or magnanimity, did not attempt to despoil her of the possessions she had acquired from the late king's generosity. Disgraced and forsaken, she retired to one of her country-houses, where she lived many years in total obscurity.

British Theatre.

Drury-Lane.

ON Tuesday January 1, was revived Congreve's Comedy, called *The Way of the World*; and on the succeeding night was revived, the Pantomime of *Harlequin's Invasion*.

Though we profess to greatly disapprove of the rage for the revival of old plays, at an expence which might much more usefully be employed in encouraging genius, and rewarding a liberal industry; yet we must allow, that *The Way of the World* has been brought on with care, and performed with almost the whole strength of the company; and that Harlequin is as funny and showy a piece of foolery as we have ever seen.

On Saturday January 4, Shakespeare's *Tempest* was revived at this theatre.

We are glad our new managers turn their attention to the plays of Shakespeare. The principal talents at Drury Lane appear to be those of Mr. de Louthburgh, and of Mr. Linley, whose intention seems to be to throw an enchantment suited to the childish taste of the present times over the entertainments of the Theatre. They began with absurdity and nonsense, by accident we suppose, and now they turn their thoughts to Shakespeare. As their operations for the present season are to consist of expedients and shifts, we congratulate them on having thought of Shakespeare. But we did not know his works wanted reviving from the thrilling touch of the sentimental Sheridan, the surprising talents of the musical Linley, or even the pencil of Louthburgh. However, Shakespeare's works may serve our managers as a school, and when they have revived a few of his plays, they may possibly acquire taste and knowledge enough for the most important part of their business. The music and dancing in the *Tempest* were rendered too consequential,

sequential, they took up too much time, and made the whole tedious. The lady who appeared for the first time in Miranda, (a Mrs. Schuyler, a native of Ireland) does not promise to be any thing very capital in any of the walks of the drama.—Mr. Linley's scholar in Ariel, (a Miss Field) had more of the appearance of a fairy than Mrs. Farrell of Covent Garden, but not her powers, execution, and taste. Indeed she seems to have been injudiciously placed with Linley, whose talents are correct and severe, and not fit to raise into freedom and excellence a modest and diffident mind.—Bensley is not so good a Prospero as Hull at the other house; but Bannister is a better Caliban than Dunstall. Moody and Baddeley were excellent as they usually have been in their parts; the rest of the performers but indifferent.

Opera - House.

ON Tuesday the 21st instant, a new serious Opera, called *Germonda*, was performed at this theatre; the poetry by Signor Goldoni; the music entirely new by Signor Tomaso Trajetta. The fable is as follows. After Alaric, king of the Goths, had killed in battle Stilicon, king of the Vandals, he took possession of the kingdom, and led Rosmonda, the dead monarch's daughter, prisoner into Arrauna. About the same time Sedene, Alaric's first consort, being dead, and leaving an only son called Germondus, who was strongly inclined to arms, and seemed averse to love, resolved to marry Alvida, daughter of the king of Norway. She was conducted to Alaric, and while preparations were making for the nuptials the king of Norway died, and left his kingdom to his daughter. Three neighbouring princes laid claim to Norway; Alaric flew to save it, and left Alvida to the care of his son. She conceives a passion for Germondus, which is heightened by the rumour of Alaric's death; but she conceals it. Craterus discovers her passion, and being in love with Rosmonda, whom Germondus also loved, he endeavours to bring about an union between him and Alvida. Alaric returns, imprisons his son; Alvida poisons herself, exculpates Germondus, and dies.

The dialogue is animated, the airs well written, and the music excellent. Signora Davies made her first appearance this winter in Rosmonda, and performed her part with that taste and judgment for which she has been so justly admired. She was received with uncommon applause by one of the fullest and most brilliant houses we have ever seen.

Maſquerade Intelligence.

ON Monday evening the 20th instant,

the Pantheon opened with a very magnificent ball, at which there were, as usual, numbers of fruit and flower girls, shepherds and shepherdesses, milk-maids, hay-makers, with several old men and women, some of whom supported their characters exceedingly well; sailors and their doxies; a Mother Shipton, a most excellent mask; a French hair dresser, very characteristic; an Irish chairman; some Oxonians; a courier de France, &c.

Some were lively, some grave, some witty, and some stupid. One mask, who was alternately clever and ridiculous, was told by another, that his brain was a mere lottery wheel of sense and nonsense "True (replied the former) and there are six blanks to a prize."

A mask with a glass of claret in his hand, sung as follows:

Let us dance, and let's sing,

Whilst life's in the spring,

Giving all to the great God of Love:

Let us revel and play,

Let's rejoice while we may,

Since old Time those delights will remove.

There were but few characters. The best mask was a puritanical preacher, who having in vain exhorted the company to forsake their wicked ways, and given the impertinence of several wits who attacked him a proper rebuff, at four in the morning transformed himself into a black-guard fiddler, and walked about, accompanied by his friend Tom Bowling, an admirable character, and well supported. These two masks addressed every body in the true St. Giles's flash lingo, of which they seemed to be perfect masters. They sung the following song, with a proper accompaniment of vulgar action and emphasis.

Ye flats, sharps, and queer ones, who make
up this pother, [each other.

Who gape and stare just like stuck pigs at
As mirrors wherein's to be seen very clear,
Reflected at full length your folly appear,

Tol de rol, &c.

Attend while I sing, how in every nation,
Masquerading was ever, as still 'tis in fashion;

Some masque for mere pleasure, but many
we know, [shew,

Oft to lick in the rhino, a false face will
Tol de rol, &c.

Twig the methodist's phiz, with a mask
sanctimonious, [erroneous;

Whose ribs prove, to judge from the phiz is
Twig lank-jaws the miser, that skin-flint
old elf, [he has pelf.

From his famine stuck phiz, who'd think
Tol de rol, &c.

Twig the counsellor jab'ring 'bout justice
and law, [jaw.
Cease greasing his fist tho' he'll soon stop his
And patriots 'bout freedom will kick up a
riot, [are then quiet,
'Till baulk'd in their views, and their jaws
Tol de rol, &c.
Twig a levee, 'tis made up of time-serving
faces, [places ;
Lying, cringing and fawning for interest or
And ladies appear oft at court and elsewhere,
In borrowed complexions, false bottoms and
Tol de rol, &c.
Twig the clergy—but hold! as I've tip't
ye enough,
To serve as example, I'll now pad the hoof,
So my nobles and gents, lug your counter-
feits out, [ye to boot.
Brims or cut ones I'll take them and thank
Tol de rol, &c.

*Female Virtue and Greatness displayed: A
new Novel.*

WHILE many publications are spreading the direful infection of indecency, lewdness, and vice, it is the duty of every friend of the nation, and indeed, of human nature, but particularly, the friends of the *fair sex*, to strive to counteract the venom, and prevent its malignant consequences.

The characters I shall bring to view, will be drawn from real life; and instead of teaching immorality, and recording guilt, I propose to exhibit,

To the Fair Sex of all Ages, Stations, and Rank,

Female Virtue in principle and refined improvements—wherein, more especially, humility, candour, benevolence, and gratitude, in their agreeable charms, with self-denial and moderation in prosperity, will be seen to spring from true greatness of mind, and religious motives.

ARPASIA.

Characters of the principal Persons who will be introduced.

Sir William Trenchard, Bart. of Trenchard manor in the borough of W——n, county of ———. A gentleman of an ancient family, large landed estate hereditary, besides considerable acquisitions from other sources. A sober man, though proud, and ambitious of honour and rank.

Lady Trenchard, his wife, a person of distinguished accomplishment, and eminent virtue. Only daughter of Sir J. H——, Bt. deceased.

Wm. Trenchard, jun. Esq; } their
Mr. J. H. Trenchard, } children.

Madam Masham, a widow lady, sister to Sir W. Trenchard. Unhappy in an ear-

ly marriage, and determined on a single life from the uneasiness of her married one. Possessed of a large fortune, and no proper heirs but her brother's sons.

The Rev. Mr. Charles Pelham, of C——ge, a clergyman of the established church.—Noted for piety, prudence, and integrity.

Mrs. Pelham, his wife. A sensible, discreet, good woman.

Miss Nancy Pelham, their eldest daughter.

The Rev. Dr. Brice, the dissenting clergyman at W——n borough, and master of an academy there, a very worthy, pious, learned man. Sir William's minister, and preceptor to his sons.

The Rev. Dr. Butler, rector of W——n borough, of an excellent character.

Mrs. Butler, his wife, an intimate friend of Lady Trenchard, and also of Mrs. Pelham.

Sir James Parker, of C——ge. A gentleman of good character, and fortune, and patron of Mr. Pelham.

Lady Parker, his wife, a sociable, polite, and humorous lady, very generous to Mr. Pelham's family.

Miss Spence, a young lady worth twenty thousand pounds sterling; sister to, and living with, Lady Parker. Lively and good natured.

Miss Amherst, of G——, a lady of good family; easy in her circumstances, though not very rich. Of an excellent disposition.

Lord W——, of P——. A nobleman of virtue and generosity, a little older than Mr. Wm. Trenchard, but intimate friends from the age of sixteen. His wife a pleasant woman, brought up in high life, pretty gay.

LETTER I.

Lady Trenchard to Mrs. Butler.

Madam,

I HAVE been thinking of the young girl you recommended to me, agreeable to the description I gave you of, a companion and sort of attendant. As I am now more infirm, often confined to my parlour, or bedchamber, I find it very lonesome, and the more so since I last saw you; as my dear Billy is gone to Holland, and I do not expect to see him these three or four years, if then: Sir William intending he shall make the grand tour when he leaves Leyden. Jackey is to go also when he is fit for the university, which Dr. Brice faith he expects will be next year. Sir William is abroad a great deal, and when at home has more company than my health will permit me to see, so that I greatly need an agreeable female to read to me, sit by me, and take

take the care of my books and works; and it ought to be one who has a lively turn, and who has modesty and sense to bear a degree of familiarity without taking undue advantages; and is too discreet to make friendships with the lower servants. If you judge the person you mentioned will answer my ends, and you know me and my connections fall well, then I desire you to treat with her parents, and let me know the result. As to terms; if she stays with me I will find her in clothes, and if she wants teaching in any branches of common learning, such as writing, arithmetic, and needle work, be at the expence of that; and allow her what is reasonable for expences until she is at the age of eighteen; and then she shall make her own terms if she stay with me. But nevertheless if she behaves ill, I will be at liberty to dismiss her at any time. Whatever else may be judged needful, I leave wholly to your prudence to engage for me, and such is my value for your judgment my kind friend, that I rest with confidence thereon, as you may, that

I am ever yours

FRANCES TRENCHARD.

LETTER II.

Mrs. Butler to Lady Trenchard.

Madam,

I Have written to Mrs. Pelham, and have just now her answer on the subject you condescendingly entrusted me with. I should have waited on you, did not my physician and nurse think it too hazardous to attempt taking the air this inclement weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Pelham having heard so great a character of you, madam, and so good a one of all your family, think it a kind favour of Providence that their daughter has the offer of your patronage and direction. All they fear is, that she is too young, being but 14 years old, to be of that service, and to behave with that discretion, you require. They are fully content, yea, thankful with the terms; and desire to add but one, namely, that you will allow her to attend divine service at our church, and they beg it of Lady Trenchard to keep a strict eye over her, and not allow her to form any connections but what she would approve, not to spare her admonitions when she deserves them, or ever to fear offending them by the most watchful inspection of her morals. They are not against her attending public worship sometimes in your way, from any other reason than that now she is so young they fear she may be inclined to rove about on Sundays, and get into a loose unsteady habit. They are persons of very good

sense, and truly catholic in their sentiments. While under the eye of so pious a lady they have confidence she will be a constant attendant on family prayers, and therefore do not desire she should always attend on prayer days at church, as they suppose you will want her at home. If, madam, you chuse she should come, and will acquaint me what time, I will let them know, and they will send or bring her. I am,

With high esteem,

Your very respectful, &c.

W—n B—h. ISABELLA BUTLER.

LETTER III.

Nancy Pelham to her Mother.

Trenchard Manor.

I HOPE, madam, you will not be angry with me that I have not written before, though I have been here two months.—The reason was I thought my lady would ask for my letter if I wrote, and if she did I should not dare to refuse shewing it to her, and she is so nice I should be ashamed to let her see my writing; and beside I am not capable to express my thoughts so as to be fit for her to see—But she is so good to me in putting me in mind of all my duties that I can't easily neglect any. She asked me yesterday when I wrote to you; I owned the truth; she chid me, and charged me not to delay another post. O, madam, I wish you and my father could know all she says to me, and what a good lady she is, I love her next to my father and mother and sisters. She won't let me stay at home from church on Sunday if she is ill, though I think she wants me, unless in my turn, which is but once in six Sundays, and not then if any body else is going to be at home, so that I have said only one forenoon since I came, and then it rained so hard, she thought I could not so well go as the rest could. She was so good as to tell me she would never desire me to shew her your letters to me, nor mine to you; I might write what I had a mind to, she was not of a suspicious temper, and beside said, if I should be a little indifferent, I had a good mother that would inform me if I wrote any thing amiss. O, madam, she is so kind to me that I never need ask for any thing. She has ordered Mr. Billings, the steward, who writes as well as a master, to teach me twice a day; in the morning before she is up, and an hour before dark, and to teach me arithmetic. She says I shall learn better than if I go to a common school where are a great many scholars, as they will divert me from my learning. Mrs. Wilson, the housekeeper is a charming clever woman, and treats me as if she was my mother, and

to learn me, by my lady's order, to make pastry, jellies, preserves, pickles, and all such things.

They keep a cook, who is always employed in preparing or dressing meats, and my lady says, she would have me see how she does things, that I may know how to do every thing, and then I can learn your maid when I go home, and I desire to learn all I can for your sake, mama, for you told me to learn every thing that I can, for I shall never have such an opportunity again. Here are six women of us beside the laundress and the cook, for these two live in the other house, and here are six men servants besides Mr. Billings, and there are three men, and a boy in the other house. So that here are eighteen folks to do the work, tho' I should not reckon myself neither, because I do not do much; my work is to keep my lady's drawers in order, to take care of her clothes, and her toilette things, and to set her books to rights, and to fetch and carry her things, and help to dress her when she sees company, and to read to her when she chuses, and she says, I shall have better employment soon if I behave well, such as will do me more good than all the fine things she has. She is very rich, and has a great many fine clothes and jewels, and all sorts of knock-knacks; one watch cost *one hundred and eighty guineas*, and a picture that hangs to it all set round with diamond sparks, cost as much more. I wish I knew what she is going to set me about that is so much better than all these, I wonder what it is! — But I am afraid I shall tire you, and try your patience more than my not writing; and my lady I am afraid is alone and will want something. But I must tell you that I go to Dr. Butler's every week; my lady bids me not omit it if I stay but an hour, because she says they are friends. My duty to papa, and love to my sisters Dolly and Peggy. I beg your blessing, and remain,

Your dutiful daughter,

ANN PELHAM.

LETTER IV.

Mrs. Butler to Mrs. Pelham.

I WRITE, my dear Mrs. Pelham, to ease your heart, anxious for your Nancy's welfare. You need not have any apprehensions about her at present. She behaves well. I have made several visits at Trenchard Manor, and have the pleasure to find Nancy gives satisfaction to her lady, and the family. The house-keeper tells me all like her. She sits in Lady Trenchard's room when she receives

visits from her friends, and chiefly, Nancy tells me, when she has no company, and as the child is a good reader, my lady often employs her to read to her, and praises her reading much. "She reads, said she, in such a way as indicates judgment, and that she enters into the spirit of an author, which is no common qualification in young girls." My lady was pleased to say she was also very frugal of her time, she never need call on her on that account: for when she did not employ her, Nancy would have a book, or some needle work always at her hand ready to fill up every moment of time. I observed her behaviour while there, and it was very modest, silent, and pretty; she sits up in a corner window by her lady's chair, and never speaks but when asked a question. The ladies who were there all took notice how modest she behaved, how diligent, and how attentive to her lady, who hardly need speak to her before us, for Nancy has learnt the language of her eye. They asked Lady T. where she got that pretty girl, who answered, a kind providence she must think it, and under that must thank her friend, looking and bowing to me. Nancy is constant at church, sits with me, and behaves with becoming seriousness. She generally comes here once a week, and stays an hour or longer as she can be spared. When her lady is abroad, or has company in form, she brings her work and sits with me an afternoon now and then. I cannot find she has formed any acquaintance in town, except with Mr. Collet's daughter a near neighbour of our's, who took a great liking to her; as she is a discreet worthy young lady, I encouraged it. For I think she ought to have some young friends, or she will be apt to grow too pensive. I shall take the liberty to speak to her lady the first time I see her alone, on this article. I need not add that you may depend on my friendly assistance and advice to her on all occasions that occur to need them, and that I shall be impartial in my accounts to you of her, for methinks you are as satisfied of this, as that I am,

Your constant friend,

J. BUTLER.

P. S. My dear doctor is much pleased with Nancy, says, she has a pretty genius, and will make a fine woman if she continues under Lady T's tuition.

LETTER V.

From the Same to the Same.

DON'T, my worthy friend, be afraid of your daughter's getting into company;

pany; there is no danger of it. Lady T. is too fond of her being with her to allow of her going out much, and she is now perfecting herself at penmanship; an hour in the day is given her for this, and you can see how charmingly she improves. She is learning the apparatus of the desert, and all the parts of pastry as they come in their seasons, and she is a sort of memorandum to her lady, who now she grows more infirm, instead of writing down her intentions, gives them in charge to Nancy, and is frequently calling on her to remind her. She was pleased to say to me when I asked her the other day to let Nancy have a few young acquaintance, that it was quite right, the request was reasonable; but she did not know how to spare her until she was able to go abroad herself; but Miss Polly Collet should be welcome to come and see Nancy, who has a little chamber to herself, and then she could call for Nancy as she had occasion, and the latter might go now and then to see Polly when she herself rode out. Nancy has some pieces of embroidery in hand to do for her lady, who amuses herself with those kind of works: if you was to see what is laid in for this end, you would not think she had much time to run out—no less than to work a suit of curtains with gimp, on fine white dimity; to stitch and run with cotton a fine white Holland counterpane, and to work six bottoms for common, and the backs and bottoms of two elbow-chairs in cross and tent stitch—the slowest of all works, and if Nancy has not a world of patience, the sight of so much, all drawn already, will tire her. But she seems quite easy; any thing her lady desires, she appears willing to comply with—this I fancy is a scheme to keep her with her lady, for I am sure she don't want them: every room and chamber is stocked with good furniture, and she has no daughter to give them to.—Unless she means to lay up for sons wives, I cannot conceive what she does this for. Madam Masham laughs and says, I wonder at you, sister, to trouble your head for you know not who. But my lady replied in her usual sedate way, “they will do somebody good; by that time they are done I shall find an owner I doubt not.” I should not write these trifles were it not that I know by my own feelings that parents are glad to hear the smallest incidents that relate to absent children; I often wish some kind hand would be as minute in what relates to my little Bobby though but a mere baby. Nancy writes to you by this conveyance, and that will be better than any further intelligence from,

Yours sincerely,
J. BUTLER.

Many letters passed between Nancy and her parents, and between Mrs. Butler and her mama; in which it appeared what improvements she made in the various works assigned her, and how prudent her carriage, modest and ingenious in her conversation; serious and well disposed in her mind; how tender and respectful to her lady, obliging to her acquaintance, kind to the domestics, and how beloved by the family, which was witnessed by the testimony of her lady, when she spoke of her to her particular friends, as also from the observations of lady Trenchard's visitors, and the several families where Nancy was acquainted.—Mrs. Butler was too much interested not to feel the warmest pleasure, that her friend's daughter had obtained such a character, especially as she had introduced her into the family and town.

(To be continued.)

Letter of a Roman Catholic from Quebec, dated Oct. 24, 1775.

“SIR,

“I Presume that before this reaches you, you will have received from other hands an account of the dismal situation of our unhappy province. But I can assure you with the greatest certainty, that the news of the revival of the French laws in this province, together with the appointment of the members of the legislative council and the new judges for the said province, have spread such a general discontent throughout the province, and thrown it into so great a consternation, that the most violent storm of thunder and lightning could not have produced a greater effect upon a people.

“The ill effects of this new establishment have been felt almost as soon as it took place. For at that very instant the frontiers of the province were invaded by the king's enemies, and the governor endeavoured to excite the inhabitants of it to take arms in its defence. But they were far from complying with his exhortations. For many of the parishes joined the rebels; and throughout the rest of the country the inhabitants have, in general, refused to take arms for the government, and to defend, as they express it, a pack of rascally pensioners of the crown, and their damned French laws. For those, Sir, are the very words that they make use of. Add to this, that no persons have been employed to endeavour to raise them on this occasion but such as they hold in utter detestation.

“You will no doubt have heard that Mr. Walker of Montreal has been lately arrested, upon a suspicion of treason and rebellion, and is kept a prisoner on that account. I should have given you an exact account

account of every material occurrence that has happened in this province since the month of May last, if it had not been for the martial law in it. But as under that arbitrary law our lives and fortunes are not in safety, I was afraid that my letters might have been opened, and that I might have been brought into trouble on that account, that is, for speaking and writing the truth."

A very extraordinary Character of a Female in very high Life.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman who was detained some Months last Summer at Calais, by an Illness in his Family.

"**O**F all the melancholy pictures which human nature has ever brought under my observation, this town has exhibited to me the most woeful; and a greater object of pity in some respects, and contempt in others, than can be well imagined. Nothing surely can shew us, poor mortals, how little and contemptible we are, from the most high, even down to myself, than the following sketch I am going to give you of *high life*, whether above stairs or below.

I have seen here, my friend, a woman, at whom I remember to have looked up with admiration, and would with love too, if I had dared; but who was then the constant companion of kings, princes, and the first rank of mortal men, as well as the envy of all frail women; yet this person, I have seen fallen, even lower than her first parent Eve. This woman, whose smile would once have gladdened (and have gladdened they say) the hearts of princes, deigns now, even to court and solicit the conversation and company of the very dregs of the people, to whom she relates all her sufferings, and opens all her designs. I have seen her, on one night give a supper which cost her an hundred pounds, to be laughed at by all the company present; and by which she offended an hundred persons, who had much better pretensions to partake of it, than those who did. I have seen her refuse half a crown, which would have rejoiced the heart of a poor wretch, and the next day, bestow costly presents on men who despised and derided her. I have seen her turned out of a public inn, for not allowing her servants more than one meal a day, and that meal provided by themselves, and the dressing of it surreptitiously obtained at the *aubergin's* fire. I have seen her lay down a thousand pounds for a house she can neither occupy in her life-time, nor dispose of at her death. I have seen her place herself in the open air

in extreme cold weather on the quay, and in the midst of two hundred wretched half starved fish-women and children, to read her dispatches and news-papers, and afterwards pass through this crowd of wretchedness, and give them nothing but a sight of her person, and the parade of her attending coach! I heard a stranger ask one of her upper domestics where his lady was gone; whose reply was—"to hell: that is the fittest place for her!"—In short, Sir, in this single woman, I have seen all the effects of extreme folly, weakness, vanity, pride, ignorance, meanness, parts, incapacity, ostentation, profusion, and avarice, pursue and follow each other as closely as the sails of a windmill.

I write not this sad letter from resentment, but for a moral, and to induce those people who think that riches alone, is the only means of happiness to look towards themselves, and to know that the gifts of fortune, to sordid and base minds, are curses instead of blessings, and that the only privilege of an enlarged fortune, is, to inspire gladness into the hearts of others who are oppressed with misfortunes.

Constantia Philips was carried to the grave by four slaves, without a single follower. Queen Elizabeth was left in her last hours almost without a friend to close her eyes.

Cuzzoni, the celebrated singer, about whom all England were pulling caps, or drawing swords, and who had three thousand pounds a year, is now making buttons for her daily bread. How happy, therefore, would it be for mankind, if emperors, kings, queens, generals, nobles, &c. would but look forward towards the last sad scene of human life, and then they would say with the great and unfortunate Sir Walter Raleigh, "Eloquent, just, and mighty death, whom none could advise, thou hast persuaded: what no one dared, thou hast done; and whom all the world hath flattered, thou only hast cast out of the world and despised: thou hast drawn together all the far stretched greatness; all the pride, cruelty, and ambition of man, and covered it over with these two narrow words—*hic jacet*."

It was these reflections or such as these which passed in my mind when I saw this outward shew of envy pass through the gazing ranks of half naked fish-women; and which induced me to wish, had it been possible, to have convinced the most unfortunate of the whole groupe, that the woman she looked up at, was, in every respect, a more wretched being than herself."

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings. (Continued from our last, p. 59.)

The Life of Bede.

BEDA, or BEDE, surnamed the Venerable, an eminent English writer, was born in the bishopric of Durham, in the year 672 or 673. In 679, he was sent to the monastery of St. Peter, and committed to the care of abbot Benedict, under whom, and his successor Ceolfrid, he was educated for twelve years. At the age of nineteen, he was ordained deacon, and priest at thirty. He applied to his studies with so much diligence and success, that he soon became eminent for his learning; his fame spread even into foreign countries, so that pope Sergius wrote to abbot Ceolfrid in very pressing terms, to send Bede to Rome, in order to give his opinion upon some important points. But, notwithstanding this honourable invitation, Bede remained in his cell, and being contented with the pleasures of a monastic life, he had hereby time and opportunity to make himself master of almost every branch of literature. He spent several years in making collections for his Ecclesiastical History, which he published in 731, under the title of Ecclesiasticæ Historiæ Gentis Anglorum Libri Quinque. This performance, with others which he had written before, established his reputation so effectually, that he was consulted by the greatest prelates of that age. His works have been collected and printed in eight volumes in folio. A monk, who gives a particular account of his death, says that it happened on the 26th of May, 735. The writings of Venerable Bede were so well received, that we find great encomiums bestowed upon him. It must however be acknowledged, that some late writers of our own and foreign nations, have spoke of him as a man of superficial learning and indigested reading. He is also charged with being extremely credulous, and giving too easily into the belief of the fabulous miracles in his time. Mr. Du Pin says, that his style is clear and easy, but without any purity, elegance, or sublimity; that he wrote with a surprising facility, but without art or reflection; and that he was a greater master of learning than of judgment, or a true critical taste.

The famous Camden thus speaks of Bede: "In this monastery of St. Peter, Bede, the singular light of our island, who by his piety and learning justly obtained the surname of Venerable, spent his days, as himself tells us, in meditating on the scriptures, and, in the midst of a barbarous age, wrote many learned works." Bale says, that there is scarce any thing in all antiquity worthy to be read, which is not found in Bede, though he never travelled out of his own country; and that if he had flourished in the times of St. Augustin, Jerome, or Chrysostom, he would undoubtedly have equalled them, since even in the midst of a superstitious age, he wrote so many excellent treatises. Pitts tells us, that he was so well versed in the seven-

ral branches of learning, that Europe scarce ever produced a greater scholar in all respects. To these might be added many other testimonies in his favour, particularly of the learned Selden, Sir Henry Spelman, the great antiquarian, and Dr. Stillingfleet.

The Life of Bishop Bedell.

Bedell (William) bishop of Kilmore in Ireland, and one of the most famous prelates in that kingdom during the last century, was born at Black-Notley in Essex, in the year 1570. After he had passed through the usual course of a grammar-school education, he was sent to Emanuel college in Cambridge, where he acquired a very eminent character both for learning and piety. He was chosen fellow of his college in 1593, and took the degree of Bachelor of Divinity in 1599. Having entered into holy orders, he was removed from the university to the town of St. Edmundsbury, in Suffolk, where he preached with great diligence and success. In 1604, he was appointed chaplain to Sir Henry Wotton, ambassador to the republic of Venice. He continued eight years at Venice, during which time he contracted a friendship with the famous father Paul, who assisted him in learning the Italian tongue, of which Bedell became so great a master, that he spoke it as one born in Italy. And in return for the instructions which he had received from father Paul in Italian, he drew up a grammar of the English tongue for the use of that learned man, and for some others who desired to learn it, that they might be able to understand our books of divinity; and he also translated the English Common Prayer book into Italian.

Whilst he resided at Venice, he greatly improved himself in the Hebrew language, by the assistance of the famous rabbi Leo, who taught him the Jewish pronunciation, and other parts of rabbinical learning. Here also he became acquainted with the celebrated Antonio de Dominis, archbishop of Spalato, whom he assisted considerably in correcting and finishing his treatise *De Republica Ecclesiastica*. Father Paul was much concerned when Bedell left Venice; and at his departure he made him a present of his picture, together with a Hebrew bible without points, and a small psalter. He gave him also the manuscript of his history of the council of Trent, with the histories of the interdict and inquisition, and a large collection of letters which he had received from Rome, during the dispute between the Jesuits and Dominicans, concerning the efficacy of Grace. Mr. Bedell, on his return to England, retired to his charge at St. Edmundsbury, and there went on with his ministerial labours. In 1615, he was presented to the living of Horingheath, in the diocese of Norwich; and in 1627, he was unanimously elected provost of Trinity College, in Dublin. When he had been about two years in this employment, a patent was sent him to be bishop of Kilmore, and Ardagh, two contiguous Sees in the province of Ulster. He was consecrated on the 13th of September, 1629, in St. Peter's Church in Drogheda, by archbishop Usher and three other prelates. He was now in the fifty-ninth year of his age, and he discharged the duties of his new

station in a very upright and conscientious manner. He found his two dioceses in great disorder, and applied himself with vigour to reform the abuses therein. He began with that of plurality of benefices. To this end he convened his clergy, and, in a sermon which he preached on the occasion, laid before them the institution, nature, and duties of the ministerial employment; and after the sermon he discoursed to them upon the same subject in Latin, and exhorted them to reform that abuse. To prevail on them the better, he told them he resolved to shew them an example in parting with one of his bishoprics; and accordingly he resigned Agha, though it is said the revenues of both Sees did not exceed a competency.

Bishop Bedell laboured much to convert the Irish papists, and particularly their clergy, and in this he had great success. He procured a translation of the common prayer-book into Irish, and caused it to be read in his cathedral every Sunday. The new testament had also been translated by William Daniel, archbishop of Tuam, and, at the bishop's desire, the old testament was first translated into the same language by one King; but as he was ignorant of the original tongue, and did it from the English, Bedell revised and compared it with the Hebrew, and the best translations. He took care likewise to have some of Chrysostom's and Leo's homilies, in commendation of the scriptures, to be rendered both into English and Irish, that the common people might see, that in the opinion of the ancient fathers, that they had not only a right to read the scriptures as well as the clergy, but that it was their duty to do so. When he found the work was finished, he resolved to be at the expence of printing it; but his design was interrupted by a cruel and iniquitous prosecution carried on against the translator, who not only lost his living, but was also unjustly attacked in his character. The bishop supported Mr. King as much as he could; and the translation being finished, he would have printed it in his own house, if the troubles of Ireland had not prevented him. It happened, however, that the translation escaped the hands of the rebels, and was afterwards printed at the expence of Mr. Robert Boye.

When the rebellion broke out in Ireland, in October, 1641, bishop Bedell did not at first feel the violence of its effects; for the very rebels had conceived a great veneration for him; and they declared he should be the last Englishman they would drive out of Ireland. His was the only house in the county of Cavan that was unviolated, and it was filled with the people who fled to him for shelter. About the middle of December, however, the rebels, pursuant to orders received from their council of state of Kilkenny, required him to dismiss the people who were with him, which he refused to do, declaring he would share the same fate with the rest. Upon this they seized him, and his two sons, and Mr. Clogy, who had married his daughter-in-law, and carried them prisoners to the castle of Lochwater, surrounded by a deep water, where they put them all, except the bishop, in bonds; after some time, however, this part of their severity was abated. When

they had been confined for about three weeks, the bishop and his two sons, and Mr. Clogy, were exchanged for two of the O'Roukes; but though it was agreed that they should be safely conducted to Dublin, yet the rebels would never suffer them to be carried out of the county, but sent them to the house of Dennis Sheridan, an Irish minister, and convert to the protestant religion. Our prelate died soon after he came here, on the 7th of February, 1642. The Irish did him unusual honours at his burial; for the chief of the rebels gathered their forces together, and with them accompanied his body from Mr. Sheridan's house to the church-yard of Kilmore, where he was interred.

Bishop Bedell was in his person tall and graceful, and had something in his looks and carriage which created a veneration for him. He had an unaffected gravity in his deportment, and in his apparel there was a decent simplicity. A few years before his death, he had some severe fits of the stone, occasioned by his sedentary life. The remedy he used for it was to dig in the garden till he heated himself, and that mitigated the pain. His judgment and memory, which were extraordinary, remained with him to the last. His behaviour in his public character did honour to his high office in the church, and his private life was perfectly consistent with the doctrine he taught.

The Life of Mrs. Aphra Behn.

Behn (Aphra) a celebrated English poetess, was descended from a good family in the city of Canterbury. She was born in the reign of Charles I. but in what year is uncertain. Her father's name was Johnson; who being related to the lord Willoughby, and by his interest being appointed lieutenant-general of Surinam, and six and thirty islands, embarked with his family on board a ship for the West-Indies; at which time Aphra was very young. Mr. Johnson died in his passage, but his family arrived at Surinam, where our poetess became acquainted with the American prince Oroonoko, whose adventures she has so pathetically described in her celebrated novel of that name. She tells us, "she had often seen and conversed with that great man, and been a witness to many of his mighty actions, and that at one time he and Climene, (or Imoinda his wife) were scarce an hour in a day from her lodgings; and that she obliged them in all things she was capable, entertaining them with the lives of the Romans, and great men, which charmed him to her company; and her, with teaching her all the pretty works she was mistress of, and telling her stories of nuns, and endeavouring to bring her to the knowledge of the true God." She tells us likewise, that Oroonoko used to call her his great mistress, and that her word would go a great way with him. This intimacy between him and our poetess, occasioned some reflections on her conduct, from which a lady of her acquaintance, who has written memoirs of her life, justifies her in the following manner: "Here (says she) I can add nothing to what she has given the world already but a vindication of her from some unjust aspersions

appearances which I find are insinuated about this town, in relation to that prince. I knew her intimately well, and I believe she would not have concealed any love affairs from me, being one of her own sex, whose friendship and secrecy she had experienced, which makes me assure the world, there was no affair betwixt that prince and Astræa, but what the whole plantation were witnesses of; a generous value for his uncommon virtues, which every one that but hears them, finds in himself, and his presence gave her no more. Besides, his heart was too violently set on the everlasting charms of his Imoinda, to be shook with those more faint (in his eye) of a white beauty; and Astræa's relations there present, had too watchful an eye over her, to permit the frailty of her youth, if that had been powerful enough."

After her return to England, she was married to Mr. Behn, an eminent merchant of London, and of Dutch extraction. She so highly pleased king Charles II. by the entertaining and accurate account she gave him of the colony of Surinam, that he fixed on her as a proper person to transact some affairs of importance abroad during the Dutch war. For this purpose she went to Antwerp, where, by her intrigues and gallantries, she so far crept into the secrets of state, as to answer the ends proposed by sending her over. Nay, in the latter end of the year 1666, by means of the influence she had over one Vander Albert, a Dutchman of eminence, whose heart was warmly attached to her, she wormed out of him the designed formed by De Ruyter, in conjunction with the family of the De Wits, of sailing up the Thames, and burning the English ships, which they afterwards put in execution at Rochester. This she immediately communicated to the English court; but her intelligence (though well grounded, as appears by the event) being disregarded and ridiculed, she renounced all further thoughts of political affairs, and, during her stay at Antwerp, gave herself up entirely to the gaiety and gallantries of the place. After some time she embarked at Dunkirk for England, and in her passage was near being lost, for the ship was driven on the coast by a storm, but happening to founder within sight of land, the passengers were, by the timely assistance of boats from the shore, all fortunately preserved. Mrs. Behn arrived safely in London, where she devoted the rest of her life to pleasure and the muses. Her works are extremely numerous, and all of them have a lively and amorous turn: they consist of plays, novels, poems, letters, &c. Her plays abound with obscenity; * and her novels are little better. She died after a long indisposition, on the 16th of April, 1689, and was buried in the cloisters of Westminster-abbey.

The ingenious Charles Cotton, Esq; author of *Virgil Traveltie*, compliments Mrs. Behn in the following lines:

"Some hands write some things well, are elsewhere lame,

"But on all themes your power is the same.

"Of buskin and of sock you know the pace,

"And tread in both with equal skill and grace;
N O T E.

* "The stage how loosely does Astræa tread,
"Who fairly puts all characters to bed!"

Pope.

"But when you write of love, Astræa, then

"Love dips his arrows where you wet your pen.

"Such charming lines did never paper grace,

"So soft as your sex, and smooth as beauty's face."

The Life of Admiral John Benbow.

Benbow (John) vice-admiral of the Blue, was descended from a reputable family in Shropshire, and was born about the year 1650. But his father, Colonel John Benbow, and most of his relations, were brought very low by their attachment to the royal cause: and the colonel dying when his son John was very young, left him with very little provision for his support. He was, however, bred a seaman, a profession to which he had naturally a strong propensity. Before he was thirty years of age, he was owner and commander of a ship, called the Benbow Frigate, and made then a considerable figure as any man concerned in the Mediterranean trade. He was always considered by the merchants as a bold, brave, and active commander; as one who always took care of his seamen, and was therefore cheerfully obeyed by them, though he always maintained a strict discipline. This behaviour raised his reputation greatly; so that no man in the same capacity was more known or respected by the merchants upon the Exchange than captain Benbow.

It is probable he would have continued in this situation, had it not been for the following very singular transaction. In 1686, he was attacked in his passage to Cadiz by a Saltee Rover, against whom he defended himself, notwithstanding the inferiority of his number, with the utmost bravery, till at last the Moors boarded him; but they were quickly beat out of the ship again, with the loss of thirteen men, whose heads captain Benbow ordered to be cut off, and thrown into a tub of pork-pickle. When he arrived at Cadiz, he went ashore, and ordered a negro servant to follow him, with the Moor's head in a sack. As soon as he had landed, the officers of the revenue enquired of his servant, what he had in his sack? The captain answered, salt provisions for his own use. "That may be," replied the officers; "but we must insist upon seeing them." Captain Benbow alleged, that he was no stranger there: that he was not accustomed to run goods; and pretended to take it ill that he was suspected. The officers told him, that the magistrates were sitting not far off, and that if they were satisfied with his word, his servant might carry the provisions where he pleased; but that otherwise, it was not in their power to grant any such dispensation. The captain consented to the proposal; and away they marched to the customhouse, Mr. Benbow in the front, his man in the center, and the officers in the rear. When captain Benbow came before the magistrates, they treated him with great civility, and told him they were sorry to make a point of such a trifle, but that, since he had refused to shew the contents of the sack to their officers, the nature of their employment obliged them to demand a sight of it; and that, as they doubted not their being salt provisions, the shewing of them could be of no great consequence either way or the other. "I told you," says Benbow, sternly, "they were salt provisions."

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provisions for my own use. Cæsar, throw them down upon the table; and, gentlemen, if you like them, they are at your service." The Spaniards were exceedingly struck at the sight of the Moor's heads, and equally astonished at the captain's adventure, who, with so small a force, had been able to defeat such a number of barbarians. They sent an account of the whole affair to the court of Madrid, and Charles II. then king of Spain, was so much pleased with it, that he requested to see the English captain. Accordingly Benbow made a journey to court, where he was received with great testimonies of respect, and not only dismissed with a handsome present, but his Catholic Majesty was also pleased to write a letter in his behalf to king James II. who, upon the captain's return, gave him a ship, which was his introduction to the Royal Navy.

After the revolution, captain Benbow was at first employed in protecting our trade in the channel, and bombarding the French ports, in which he shewed the most intrepid bravery, by going in person in his boat to encourage and protect the engineers; and his vigour and activity so effectually recommended him to king William, that he was early promoted to a flag. After the peace, he was sent with a squadron to the West-Indies, when he obliged the governor of Carthage to restore two English ships that had been seized by the Spaniards; and afterwards, sailed to Porto Bello, forced the governor, by his threats, to send him several vessels which had been taken under pretence that the settlement of the Scots at Darien was a breach of the peace.

Soon after his return to England, Mr. Benbow was appointed Vice-Admiral of the Blue. He was also about the same time employed in cruising off Dunkirk, it being then apprehended that the French had formed a design of invading England. There was, indeed, no war yet declared between the two crowns; but this was held to be no security against France; and it was no sooner known that a strong squadron was sitting out at Dunkirk, than it was firmly believed to be intended to cover a descent. Admiral Benbow, however, made such observations, as convinced him that France had not at this time any such schemes in agitation: and having satisfied the ministry of this, it was resolved to prosecute without delay some projects which had formerly been concerted, in order to disappoint the French in their views upon the Spanish succession; and to facilitate this, it was thought necessary to send immediately a strong squadron to the West-Indies. The squadron was to consist of two third rates, and eight fourths; and it was thought requisite, that it should be under the command of an officer, whose conduct and courage might be relied on. Mr. Benbow therefore was proposed by the ministry, as soon as the expedition was determined; but king William said, that Benbow was in a manner just returned from the West-Indies, and that, therefore, it was but reasonable that some other officer should now take his turn. One or two were named and consulted; but either their health or their affairs were in such disorder, that they most earnestly desired to be excused. Upon which the king said facetiously to some of his ministers, alluding to the dress and

appearance of these gentlemen; "Well then, I find we must spare our *Beaus*, and send honest Benbow." His majesty accordingly sent for him upon this occasion, and asked him, whether he was willing to go to the West-Indies, assuring him, that if he was not, he would not take it amiss if he desired to be excused. Mr. Benbow answered bluntly, that he did not understand such compliments; that he thought he had no right to chuse his station, and that, if his majesty thought fit to send him to the East or West Indies, or any where else, he would cheerfully execute his orders, as became him. Thus was the matter settled, in a very few words, and the command of the West India Squadron conferred on Vice-Admiral Benbow.

To conceal the destination of this squadron, but especially to prevent the French from having any just notions of its force, sir George Rooke, then admiral of the fleet, had orders to convoy it as far as Scilly, and to send a strong squadron with it thence, to see it well into the sea: all which he performed; so that admiral Benbow departed in the month of September, 1701. The world in general believed, that he was gone with sir John Munden, who commanded the squadron that accompanied him into the Mediterranean; and to render this more credible, our minister at Madrid was ordered to demand the free use of the Spanish ports; which was accordingly allowed. However, the French knew too well the importance of the Spanish West Indies not to think of providing for their security, as soon as ever they resolved to accept the will of the late king of Spain. They had therefore sent, in April, 1701, to the Spanish West Indies, five ships of the line, and several large vessels laden with arms and ammunition, under the command of the Marquis de Coetlogon; and on the 20th of October, the same year, the Count de Chateau Renaud sailed thither with fourteen ships of the line, and sixteen frigates, to meet the galleons, which were supposed to be already departed from the Havannah, under the escort of the Marquis de Coetlogon; and besides these, Monsieur Du Casse sailed thither likewise with another squadron.

When Benbow first arrived at Jamaica, which was at the close of the year 1701, he made such prudent dispositions for securing our own trade, and annoying that of the enemy, that the French saw with great amazement all their schemes defeated, which they had been enabled to form, by their having much earlier intelligence than we of the intended war; and their own writers acknowledge, that even after the arrival of the Marquis de Coetlogon's squadron, they were constrained to act only on the defensive; and found all their grand projects they had formed for attacking Jamaica and the Leeward Islands, entirely frustrated. And it was observed at that time by the Dutch writers, that notwithstanding all the blustering of the French, Vice-Admiral Benbow, with a small English squadron, remained master of those seas; nor did he fail to make use of this advantage, by taking many prizes, and countenancing and protecting the trade carried on by the English on the Spanish coasts. But in a few weeks time the scene began to change; for admiral Benbow then

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received the news of the Count de Chateau Renaud's arrival at Martinico, with a squadron much stronger than his own; and soon after had information, that this squadron had been joined by the Marquis de Coetlogon from the Havannah, which exceedingly alarmed the inhabitants of Barbadoes and Jamaica, because we had no force capable of resisting this French fleet, in case their commanders were determined to act offensively.

Affairs continued in this uncertain situation 'till the end of April, 1702, when Benbow resolved, though there was great want of men on board his squadron, to put to sea, in order to cruise between Jamaica and Hispaniola. and he accordingly sailed on the 8th of May; but he had not proceeded far before he met with Rear-Admiral Whetstone, with whom he returned to communicate to the governor of Jamaica some orders received from England; having first sent the Ruby, Falmouth, and Experiment, to cruise off Petit Guavas. Some time after, the master of a Spanish sloop from Cuba acquainted him, that Chateau-Renaud was at the Havannah, with twenty-six ships of war, waiting for the Flota from La Vera Cruz; and this was confirmed by the ships he had sent out, which in the course of their cruise had taken four prizes. Not long after this, Admiral Benbow received information, that Mons. Du Casse was in the neighbourhood of Hispaniola, with a squadron of French ships, with an intent to settle the Assiento in favour of the French, and to destroy the English and Dutch trade for negroes. Upon this he detached Rear-Admiral Whetstone in pursuit of him; and on the 11th of July, 1702, Benbow sailed himself from Jamaica, in order to have joined the Rear-Admiral: but having intelligence that Du Casse was expected at Leogane, on the north side of Hispaniola, he plied for that port, before which he arrived on the 27th. Not far from the town, he perceived several ships at anchor, and one under sail, the boat belonging to which was sent out to discover his strength, but coming too near was taken; from the crew of which he learnt, that there were six merchant-ships in the port, and that the ship they belonged to was a man of war of fifty guns, which Benbow pressed so hard, that the captain, seeing no probability of escaping, ran the ship ashore, and blew her up. On the 28th, the admiral came before the town, where he found a ship of about eighteen guns hauled under their foundations, which however did not prevent his burning her. The rest of the ships had sailed before day, in order to get into a better harbour; but some of our ships, between them and the port they wanted to gain, took three of them, and sunk a fourth.

Admiral Benbow, after alarming Petit Guavas, which he found it impossible to attack, sailed for Donna Maria bay, where he continued till the 10th day of August; when having received advice that Du Casse had sailed for Carthagena, and from thence was to proceed to Porto Bello, he resolved to follow him, and accordingly sailed that day for the Spanish coast of Santa Martha. On the 19th of August, in the evening, he discovered, near that place, ten sail of tall ships to the westward; and standing towards them, he found the best part of them to be French men of

war: upon this he made the usual signal for a line of battle, going away with an easy sail, that his sternmost ships might come up and join them, the French steering along shore under their top-sails. Their squadron consisted of four ships, from sixteen to twenty guns, with one great Dutch-built ship of about thirty or forty; and there was another full of soldiers, the rest small ones, and a sloop. Benbow came up with them about four o'clock in the morning, on the 20th, when the engagement began. He had disposed his line of battle in the following order: the *Defiance*, *Pendennis*, *Windsor*, *Breda*, *Greenwich*, *Ruby*, and *Falmouth*. But two of his ships, the *Defiance* and the *Windsor*, did not stand above two or three broadsides before they got out of gunshot. So that the two sternmost ships of the enemy lay upon the admiral, and galled him very much; nor did the ships in the rear come up to his assistance with that diligence which they ought to have done. The engagement lasted, however, till the evening; and though the firing then ceased, Benbow kept them company all night. The admiral saw that the French would avoid fighting if they could; and being still in hopes that he might prevail on his captains to do their duty, he ordered a new line of battle. The next morning, at break of day, he was near the French ships, but none of his squadron, except the *Ruby*, were with him. At two in the afternoon, the French drew into a line; but at the same time they made all the sail they could to avoid fighting. However, the Vice-admiral in the *Breda*, and the *Ruby*, commanded by captain Walton, plied the enemy all night, with the chase-guns. Thus did Benbow continue pursuing, and maintaining the fight with the enemy, for four days more; but was never properly seconded by several of the ships of his squadron.

On the 23d, about noon, the admiral took from the French a small English ship, called the *Anne* Galley, which they had taken off Lisbon: and the *Ruby* being disabled, he ordered her for Port-Royal. About eight at night, the whole squadron was up with the admiral, and the enemy not two miles off. Benbow now thought there was a prospect of doing something, and therefore made the best of his way after the enemy: but the whole squadron, except the *Falmouth*, fell astern again. At two in the morning, the 24th, the admiral came up with the enemy's sternmost ship, and prised into her a broadside, which was returned by the French ship very briskly; and about three the gallant Benbow's right leg was broken in pieces by a chain-shot. He was carried down; but soon after ordered his cradle on the quarter-deck, and continued the engagement till day-light. One of the lieutenants, soon after the accident, expressed his sorrow for Benbow's loss of his leg: I am sorry for it too; (said the brave admiral) but I had rather have lost them both than have seen this dishonour brought upon the English nation. But, do you hear? If another shot should take me off, behave like brave men, and fight it out."

About this time one of the enemy's ships, of seventy guns, was discerned to be very much disabled;

disabled; her main-yard being down, and shot to pieces, her fore-top sail yard shot away, her mizen-mast shot by the board, all her rigging gone, and her sides bored to pieces with our double-headed shot. The admiral soon after discovered the enemy's squadron standing towards him with a strong gale of wind. The Windfor, Pendennis, and Greenwich, a-head of the enemy, came to the leeward of the disabled ship, fired their broadsides, passed her, and stood to the southward: then came the Defiance, and fired part of her larboard side, when the disabled ship returning about twenty guns, the Defiance put her helm a-weather, and ran away right before the wind, lowered both her top-sails, and ran to the leeward of the Falmouth, without any regard to the signal of battle. The enemy seeing the other two ships stand to the southward, they expected they would have tacked and stood towards them, and therefore they brought their heads to the northward. But when they saw those ships did not tack, they immediately bore down upon Admiral Benbow, and running between their disabled ship and him, poured in all their shot, by which they brought down his main-top-sail-yard, and shattered his rigging very much; none of the other ships being near him, or taking the least notice of his signals; though Captain Fogg ordered two guns to be fired at the ship's head, in order to put them in mind of their duty. The French, seeing things in this confusion, brought to, and lay by their own disabled ship, and then re-manned and took her into tow. The Breda's rigging being much damaged, she was forced to lie by until ten o'clock, and being then re-fitted, the admiral ordered his captain to pursue the enemy, then about three miles to the leeward, his signal of battle being out all the while; and captain Fogg, by the admiral's orders, sent to the other captains, to order them to keep the line, and behave like men. Upon this captain Kirby, of the Defiance, came on board the admiral's ship, and told him, "That he had better desist; that the French were very strong; and that from what was past, he might guess he could make nothing of it." The brave admiral Benbow, who was more surprised at this language, than he would have been at the sight of another French squadron, sent for the rest of the captains on board, in order to ask their opinion. They came, but were most of them in Kirby's way of thinking; which satisfied the admiral that they were not inclined to fight. Benbow, upon this, thought it necessary to return to Jamaica, where he arrived with his squadron, very weak with a fever occasioned by his wounds, and was soon after joined by rear-admiral Whetstone, with the ships under his command.

After the English and French fleets had separated, the latter proceeded to Carthagena, from whence Mons. du Casse, the French Admiral, sent the following laconic epistle to Admiral Benbow.

"SIR,

"I had little hope on Monday last, but to have supped in your cabin: but it pleased God to order it otherwise, I am thankful for it. As

for those cowardly captains who deserted you, hang them up; for by God, they deserve it.

"Your's, &c.

"DU CASSE."

Soon after his return to Jamaica, Vice-Admiral Benbow issued a commission to Rear-Admiral Whetstone, and to several Captains, to hold a court-martial for the trial of those officers who had so basely betrayed their trust in the late engagement. And a court-martial being held, some of the most guilty were condemned, and suffered according to their deserts.

The operation of cutting off Admiral Benbow's leg after it was shattered in the late action, had brought on him a fever, which, together with his reflections on the base conduct of his captains, at length put an end to his life. He lived near a month after the court-martial was held; and during his illness, he supported his character as an English Admiral, with the same firmness he had shewn during the engagement, giving all the necessary orders for promoting the trade, that could have been expected from him, if he had been in perfect health; and in the letters he wrote home to his lady, he discovered much greater anxiety for the interest of the nation, than for his private fortune, or the concerns of his family. He died on the 4th of November, 1702. He was a very intrepid and able sea-commander, and always remarkable for the strictness of his discipline, and his diligent attention to the duties of his station. He lived much honoured and respected, especially by the sailors, who were the best judges of his merit, and died universally lamented. He left behind him a numerous posterity of both sexes.

The Life of Henry Bennet, Earl of Arlington.

Bennet (Henry) Earl of Arlington, an eminent statesman, was the second son of Sir John Bennet, knt. and was born in 1618. He was educated at Christ-church college in Oxford, where he took the degree of master of arts, and distinguished himself by his turn for English poetry. Upon the king's coming to Oxford, after the breaking out of the civil war, he entered himself a volunteer; and was afterwards made choice of by the Lord Digby, secretary of state, to be his under-secretary. When it was no longer in his power to serve the royal cause, he retired to France, and from thence went to Italy.— On his return to France in 1649, he became secretary to the duke of York; and in 1658 was knighted at Bruges by king Charles II. who sent him, in quality of his minister, to the court of Madrid.— After the restoration, the king recalled him from the court of Madrid, and appointed him privy purse. On the 2d of October, 1662, he was nominated secretary of state; September the 28th, 1663, the university of Oxford conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws; and on the 14th of March following, he was created baron of Arlington in Middlesex. At this time he had, as secretary, almost the sole management of foreign affairs, and his capacity was equal to his posts. He had a great hand in the first Dutch war, but he likewise appears to have had no small share in the negotiations for peace. He was one of the cabinet council distinguished by the name

of The Cabal. On the 22d of April, 1672, he was raised to the dignities of earl of Arlington and viscount Thetford; and on the 15th of June following, he was installed knight of the garter. Soon after he was sent to Utrecht with the duke of Buckingham and the earl of Halifax, to treat of a peace between the allies and the states-general; but this negotiation had no effect.

The House of Commons, disliking the war against Holland, determined to call the advisers and promoters of it to an account. They first attacked the Duke of Lauderdale, and next the Duke of Buckingham, who being admitted to be heard, endeavoured to throw all the odium upon the Earl of Arlington; and this lord's answer not satisfying the Commons, articles of impeachment were drawn up, charging him with having been a constant and vehement promoter of popery and popish councils; with having been guilty of many undue practices, to promote his own greatness; with having embezzled the treasure of the nation, and falsely and treacherously betrayed the important trust reposed in him, as a counsellor, and principal secretary of state. He appeared before the House of Commons, and spoke much better than was expected. He excused himself, but without blaming the king. And this had no good an effect, that though he, as secretary of state, was more exposed than any other man, by the many warrants and orders he had signed, yet he was acquitted, though by a small majority. In the mean time he continued to press the king to a separate peace with the Dutch, in which he happily succeeded. Having resigned his post of secretary he was appointed lord chamberlain on the 11th of September, 1674, with this public reason given, that it was in consideration of his long and faithful service, particularly in the execution of his office of principal secretary of state, for the space of twelve years. At length, however, his credit was so extremely low with the king, that several persons at court took the liberty to mimic his person and behaviour; and it became a common jest for some courtier to put a black patch upon his nose, and strut about with a white staff in his hand, in order to make the king merry. His majesty's coldness, or perhaps displeasure, is supposed to have proceeded from Arlington's late turning towards the popular stream, and especially his outward proceedings against the papists, when the court believed him to be one inwardly hisself.

The earl of Arlington died on the 28th of July, 1685, at the age of sixty-seven. "He was," says bishop Burnet, a proud man: his parts were solid but not quick; he had the art of observing the king's temper, and managing it, beyond all the men of that time. He was believed a papist, he had once professed it, and, when he died, he again reconciled himself to that church; yet in the whole course of his ministry he seemed to have made it a maxim, that the king ought to shew no aversion to popery, but that those affairs would be settled, if ever he turned that way, which made the papists become his mortal enemies, and become hurt as an apostate and the betrayer of their interests."

The Life of William Bentinck, Earl of Portland.

Bentinck, or Bentinck, (William) Earl of Portland, one of the greatest statesmen of his

time, and the first who advanced his family to the dignity of the English peerage, was descended from an ancient and noble family of that name, in the province of Guelderland. He was first page of honour to the prince of Orange, from which he was advanced to the post of gentleman of the bed-chamber, and made colonel and captain of the Dutch regiment of guards. In 1675, the prince falling ill of the small-pox, Mr. Bentinck gave the most extraordinary proof of his love and affection for him; for the small-pox not rising kindly, his physicians judged it necessary that some young person should lie in the same bed with him, imagining that the natural heat of another would drive out the disease, and expel it from the nobler parts: no body could be found in all the court to try this experiment, when Mr. Bentinck, though he had never had the disease, generously resolved to run the risk, and accordingly attended the prince, during the whole course of his illness, both day and night, and on the prince's recovery, was immediately seized with the same disorder, from which, however, he recovered. He was afterward employed in several negotiations, and upon that prince's accession to the crown of Great-Britain, was made groom of the stole, privy-purse, first gentleman of the bed-chamber, and was the first commoner upon the list of privy-councillors; he was soon after naturalized by act of parliament, and two days before the king and queen's coronation, was created baron of Cirencester, viscount Woodstock, and earl of Portland. He distinguished himself on many occasions, particularly in the following instance, which does immortal honour to his memory: The parliament having taken into consideration the affairs of the East-India company, who, through mismanagement and corrupt dealings, were in danger of losing their charter, strong interest was made with the members of both houses, and large sums distributed to procure a new establishment of the company by act of parliament; a particular value was set on lord Portland's interest, and on this account he was offered no less than fifty thousand pounds for his vote, and to use his endeavours to engage the king to favour the design: but his lordship, possessed of a greatness of soul that placed him above corruption, treated this injurious offer with all the contempt and indignation it deserved, telling the person employed in it, that if ever he mentioned such a thing to him again, he would forever be the company's enemy, and give them all the opposition in his power.

In 1696, his lordship was created knight of the garter, at which time he was lieutenant-general of his majesty's forces. He had the chief management of the peace of Ryswick, was present at the battle of the Boyne, at that of Landen, where he was wounded, and at the siege of Limbrick, Namur, &c. but at length observing, with some concern, the progress his countryman, the cardinal of Albani, made in the king's favour, he resigned his employments, though the king used all his endeavours to divert him from that resolution. As lord Portland was a foreigner, he was very naturally an object of the national jealousy; he was therefore with other lords dispatched in the year 1700, for advising and executing the partition treaty; but the impeachments

ments were dismissed for want of prosecution.— His lordship spent the latter part of his life in retirement, at Bullstode, in the county of Bucks, and died on the 23d of November, 1709, in the sixty-first year of his age: his corpse being removed to London, was buried in Westminster abbey.

The Life of Dr. Richard Bentley.

Bentley (Richard) a celebrated critic and divine, was born at Wakefield in Yorkshire, in the year 1662. Being removed from his native place to St. John's college in Cambridge, he pursued his studies with indefatigable industry; and his inclination leading him strongly to critical learning, his skill and knowledge therein was taken notice of by Dr. Stillingfleet, who was bred at the same college, and, in 1685, appointed him private tutor to his son. Mr. Bentley had not been above a year in the doctor's family, when he had compiled, in a thick quarto volume, a kind of Hexapla, in the first column of which was every word of the Hebrew bible alphabetically disposed; the various interpretations whereof from the Chaldee, Syriac, vulgate Latin, Septuagint, and the versions of Aquila, Symmachus, and Theodosian, had their proper place in the other five columns; besides another volume, in quarto, of the various lections and emendations of the Hebrew text, drawn out of these ancient versions. As he proceeded, his views became more enlarged, and he had an opportunity of satisfying them in the Bodleian library in 1689, when he attended his pupil to Wadham college in Oxford, where he was incorporated master of arts on the 4th of July that year, having taken that degree some time before in the university of Cambridge. He was then also in holy orders; and his patron, to whom he had been very serviceable, being advanced to the see of Worcester in 1692, collated him to a prebend in that church, and likewise made him his domestic chaplain, in which last station he continued till the bishop's death. This learned prelate, as well as Doctor William Lloyd, then bishop of Litchfield, had seen many proofs of our author's extraordinary merit, when they concurred in recommending him as a fit person to open the lectures upon Mr. Boyle's foundation, in defence of natural and revealed religion.

This gave him a fine opportunity of establishing his fame: he saw it well, and resolved to push it to the utmost. Sir Isaac Newton's *Principia* had been published but a few years, and the book was little known, and less understood; Mr. Bentley, therefore, determined to spare no pains in displaying, to the best advantage, the profound demonstrations which that excellent work furnished in proof of a Deity; and that nothing might be wanting which lay in his power to complete the design, he applied to the author, and received from him the solution of some difficulties which had not fallen within the plan of his treatise. Our author also did not forget to heighten the novelty of his plan, by introducing and asserting Mr. Locke's lately advanced notion concerning the innate ideas of a God in his first sermon. With the help of such advantages, Mr. Bentley's sermons at Boyle's lectures became the wonder and admiration of the world, and raised

the highest opinion of the preacher's abilities.— Accordingly he soon reaped the fruits of his reputation, being appointed keeper of the royal library at St. James's in 1693. He was scarcely well settled in this office, when he fell under the displeasure of the hon. Mr. Charles Boyle, son to the earl of Orrery, a young nobleman of the greatest hopes, who being then in the course of his education at Christ-church college, Oxford, resolved to publish a new edition of the Greek epistles of Phalaris, for which purpose having obtained the use of a manuscript of the book out of St. James's library, our librarian demanded it back sooner than was expected, and before the design of consulting it was finished. This being resented by Mr. Boyle, gave rise to the well-known controversy between Boyle and Bentley, which was carried on with admirable spirit, wit, and learning, in several writings on both sides, till the year 1699, and gave our author another opportunity of surprising the world with his genius and knowledge in critical learning; and Dr. Montague dying the next year, he was presented by the crown to the mastership of Trinity-college in Cambridge. Upon this promotion he resigned his prebend of Worcester, and, on the 12th of June, 1707, was collated to the archdeaconry of Ely; besides this, he was presented to a good benefice in that island.

Being thus placed in a state of ease and affluence, he took the degree of doctor of divinity, entered into matrimony, and indulged his inclination in critical pursuits; and as he occasionally published the fruits of his labours, they were observed severally to abound with so much profound erudition and ingenious sagacity, that by degrees he obtained the character of being the greatest critic of the age. In the mean time he carried matters with so high a hand in the government of his college, that, in 1709, a complaint was brought before the bishop of Ely, as visitor, against him, by several of the fellows, who, in order to procure his removal from the mastership, charged him with embezzling the college money, and other misdemeanours. In answer to this, he presented his defence to the bishop, which was published in 1710, under the title of *The present State of Trinity College*; and thus began a lasting quarrel, which was carried on with the most virulent animosity on each side, till, after above twenty years continuance, it ended at last in the doctor's favour. Nor was this the only trial that exercised his spirit, and wherein he triumphed over his adversaries. During the course of the former dispute, he had been promoted to the regius professorship of divinity; and his majesty king George I. on a visit to the university in October, 1717, having, as usual on such occasions, nominated by mandate several persons for a doctor's degree in that faculty, our professor, to whose office it belonged to perform the ceremony called creation, demanded four guineas from each person, besides a broad piece of gold, and absolutely refused to create any doctor without these fees: hence arose a warm and long dispute, during which the doctor was first suspended from his degrees by the university, and then degraded: but on a petition to his majesty for relief from that sentence, the affair was referred to the King's Bench, where the proceedings

proceedings against him being reversed, a mandamus was issued, charging the university to restore him.

Dr. Bentley was happily endued with a natural hardiness of temper, which enabled him to ride out both these storms without any extraordinary disturbance, or interruption to his literary pursuits. In his private character, though he is generally allowed to have been too fond of money, he was hearty, sincere, and warm in his friendship, an affectionate husband, and a most indulgent father. He loved hospitality and respect, maintained the dignity and munificence of the ancient abbots in housekeeping at his lodge; and, in conversation, tempered the severity of the critic with a peculiar strain of vivacity and pleasantry. He died at his lodge in Trinity college, on the 14th of July, 1742, at eighty years of age. The doctor's principal works, besides those already mentioned, were 1. *Animadversions and Remarks on the poet Callimachus.* 2. *Remarks on Collins's Discourse of Free-Thinking.* 3. *Beautiful and correct editions of Horace, Terence, Phædrus, and Milton, with notes;* but, as the doctor had not a poetic genius, many of his notes on our British poet, in which he has endeavoured to make emendations of the original, have been greatly and justly censured.

The Life of Bishop Berkeley.

Berkeley (George) the learned and ingenious bishop of Cloyne in Ireland, was a native of that kingdom, and the son of William Berkeley of Thomastown, in the county of Kilkenny. He was born on the 12th of March, 1684, at Kilkenny near Thomastown, received the first part of his education at Kilkenny school, and was admitted a pensioner of Trinity college, Dublin, at the age of fifteen. * He was chosen fellow of that college June 9, 1707. The first proof he gave of his literary abilities was *Arithmetica abique algebra aut Euclide demonstrata*; which, from the preface, he appears to have written before he was twenty years old, though he did not publish it till 1707. His *Theory of Vision* was published in 1709, and the *Principles of Human Knowledge* appeared in the year following.

In February 1713, he published in London a defence of his system of immaterialism, in three dialogues between Hylas and Philonous. Acuteness of parts and a beautiful imagination were so conspicuous in his writings, that his reputation was now established, and his company was courted, even where his opinions did not find admission. He was soon introduced to the acquaintance of Sir Richard Steele, and Dr. Swift. He wrote several papers in the *Guardian* for the former, and at his house became acquainted with Mr. Pope, with whom he continued to live in strict friendship during his life. Dean Swift recommended him to the celebrated earl of Peterborough, who being appointed ambassador to the king of Sicily and other Italian princes, took Mr. Berkeley with him in quality of chaplain and secretary, in November 1713. He returned to England with the earl in August 1714, and

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* Account of the life of George Berkeley, D. D. late Bishop of Cloyne, in Ireland. 8vo. February, 1777.

some time after embraced an advantageous offer made him by Dr. Ashe, bishop of Clogher, of accompanying his son in a tour through Europe. On the 18th of May, 1724, Dr. Berkeley resigned his fellowship, being promoted by his patron the duke of Grafton to the deanery of Derry, worth 1100l. per annum. In the interval between this removal and his return from abroad, his mind had been employed in conceiving that benevolent project, which alone entitles him to as much honour as all his learned labours have procured him, viz. The scheme for converting the savage Americans to Christianity, by a college to be erected in the Summer Islands, otherwise called the isles of Bermuda. He published a proposal for this purpose in 1725, and offered to resign his own opulent preferment, and dedicate the remainder of his life to the instructing the youth in America, on the moderate subsistence of 100l. yearly.

He was not, however, so ill acquainted with the world, as to rest the success of his application to the ministry entirely on the hope his scheme afforded of promoting national honour and the cause of Christianity; his arguments were drawn from the more alluring topic of present advantage to the government. Having with much industry acquired an accurate knowledge of the value of certain lands in the island of Saint Christopher's, which were then to be sold for public use, he undertook to raise from them a much greater sum than was expected, and proposed that a part of the purchase money should be applied to the erecting of his college. In the mean time the dean entered into a marriage, August 1, 1728, with Anne, daughter of the right honourable John Forster, Esq; speaker of the Irish house of commons. This engagement however was so far from being any obstruction to his grand undertaking, that he actually set sail in the execution of it for Rhode Island in the middle of September following. He carried with him his lady, one Miss Handcock, two gentlemen of fortune, Messrs. James and Dalton, a pretty large sum of money of his own property, and a collection of books for his intended library. He directed his course to Rhode Island, which lay nearest to Bermuda, with a view of purchasing lands on the adjoining continent as estates for the support of his college; having had a positive promise from those in power, that the parliamentary grant should be paid him as soon as ever such lands should be pitched upon and agreed for. But this scheme being rendered abortive, he returned to Europe.

In 1732 he published the "Minute Philosopher," a masterly performance, wherein he pursues the freethinker through the various characters of atheist, libertine, enthusiast, scorner, critic, metaphysician, fatalist, and sceptic; and very happily employs against him several new weapons, drawn from the store-house of his own ingenious system of philosophy. It is written in a series of dialogues on the model of Plato.

After dean Berkeley's return from Rhode Island, queen Caroline often commanded his attendance to discourse with him on what he had observed worthy of notice in America. His agreeable and instructive conversation engaged that discerning princess so much in his favour, that the

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rich deanery of Down in Ireland becoming vacant, he was at her desire named to it, and the king's letter actually came over for his appointment. But his friend lord Burlington having neglected to notify the royal intentions in proper time to the duke of Dorset, then lord lieutenant of Ireland, his excellency was so offended at this disposal of the richest deanery in Ireland without his concurrence, that it was thought proper not to press the matter any further. Her majesty upon this declared, that since they would not suffer Dr. Berkeley to be a dean in Ireland, he should be a bishop; and accordingly, in 1733, the bishopric of Cloyne becoming vacant, he was, by letters patent, dated March 17, promoted to that see, and was consecrated at St. Patrick's church in Dublin on the 19th of May following.

In 1749, his lordship addressed a letter to the Roman Catholic clergy in Ireland, under the title of *A Word to the Wife*, written with so much candour and moderation, as well as good sense, that those gentlemen, highly to their own honour, in the Dublin Journal of November 18, 1749, thought fit to return "their sincere and hearty thanks to the worthy author, assuring him that they are determined to comply with every particular recommended in his address to the utmost of their power." They add, that "in every page it contains a proof of the author's extensive charity; his views are only towards the public good; the means he prescribeth are easily complied with; and his manner of treating persons in their circumstances so very singular, that they plainly shew the good man, the polite gentleman, and the true patriot." A character this, which was so entirely his lordship's due, that in the year 1745 that excellent judge of merit, the late earl of Chesterfield, as soon as he was advanced to the government of Ireland, of his own motion wrote to inform him, that the see of Clogher then vacant, the value of which was double that of Cloyne, was at his service. This offer our bishop, with many expressions of thankfulness, declined.

The close of a life thus devoted to the good of mankind was answerable to the beginning of it; the bishop's last years being employed in inquiring into the virtues of a medicine, whereof he had himself experienced the good effects in the relief of a nervous cholick. This medicine was no other than the celebrated tar-water; his thoughts upon which subject he first communicated to the world in 1744, in a treatise entitled "*Sir, a Chain of Philosophical Reflections and Inquiries concerning the virtues of Tar-Water.*" In July 1752 he removed, though in a bad state of health, with his lady and family to Oxford, in order to superintend the education of one of his sons, then newly admitted a student at Christ-church.—But as nobody could be more sensible than his lordship of the impropriety of a bishop's non-residence, he previously endeavoured to exchange his high preferment for some canonry or headship at Oxford. Failing of success in this, he actually wrote over to the secretary of state, to request that he might have permission to resign his bishopric, worth at that time at least 1400*l.* per annum. So uncommon a petition excited his majesty's curiosity to enquire who was the extraordinary man that preferred it; be-

ing told that it was his old acquaintance Dr. Berkeley, he declared he should die a bishop in spite of himself, but gave him full liberty to reside where he pleased.

At Oxford he lived highly respected by the learned members of that university, till the hand of Providence unexpectedly deprived them of the pleasure and advantage derived from his residence among them. On Sunday evening, January 14, 1753, as he was sitting in the midst of his family, listening to a sermon of Dr. Sherlock's which his lady was reading to him, he was seized, with what the physicians termed a palsy in the heart, and instantly expired. The accident was so sudden, that his body was quite cold, and his joints stiff, before it was discovered; as the bishop lay on a couch, and seemed to be asleep, till his daughter, on presenting him with a dish of tea, first perceived his insensibility. His remains were interred in Christ-church, Oxford, where there is an elegant monument erected to his memory.

Mr. Pope sums up his character in one line: after having mentioned some particular virtues that characterize other prelates, he ascribes

"To Berkeley every virtue under heav'n."

The Life of Sir John Berry.

Berry (Sir John) a brave naval commander, was the son of the Rev. Mr. Daniel Berry, vicar of Knevalton and Maland, in Devonshire, and was put apprentice to Mr. Robert Mering, who had a share in several ships at Plymouth. He was twice taken by the Spaniards, and his master being reduced by losses at sea, gave him up his indentures; on which, coming to London, he was appointed boatwain of the Swallow ketch, which was bound to the West Indies, in quest of a pirate who infested those seas. The vessel being overtaken by a storm in the gulph of Florida, they were obliged to cut away all her masts, and two frigates which accompanied her were lost. With much difficulty they reached Jamaica, where she was refitted, and Mr. Berry appointed lieutenant. Three weeks after their leaving Jamaica, they discovered the pirate riding at anchor, in a bay of the island of St. Domingo. She had twenty guns and sixty men, and the Swallow had only eight small guns and forty men. Captain Insam, who commanded the Swallow, seeing the pirate's superior strength, thought proper to consult his men before he engaged; and calling all the hands upon deck, observed, that those whom they were going to attack were men at arms, old buccaneers, and superior to them in number and the force of their ships, and therefore he desired to have their opinion. Lieutenant Berry interrupting him, said, that they were also men at arms, and, what was more, honest men, and fought under the king's commission, *but that if he had no stomach for fighting, he desired that he would be pleased to walk down into his cabin.* The crew applauded his motion, and immediately prepared to engage; but the pirate being to windward, the Swallow was obliged to make two tacks under her lee, and received two broadsides before she could get into her proper station. Captain Berry, far from being intimidated, laid the pirate on board, on his larboard bow, pouring in his whole

whole broadside, by which twenty two of the pirate's hands were killed, and soon after the rest submitted.

This gallant action was performed in the year 1670, and greatly recommended him to the notice of the government: he was soon after appointed commander of the Cornation, of sixty-six guns, with orders to sail to the West Indies, and protect the trade. At his rival at Barbadoes, he found that the French at St. Kitt's were fitting out twenty-two men of war and frigates, six large transports of their own, and four hired from the Dutch, in order to take the island of Nevis. To prevent this, the governor of Barbadoes fitted out eight large merchant-ships, and converted them into men of war, which having joined Mr. Berry, he sailed for Nevis. But just as he turned the point of that island, one of his best ships accidentally blew up; and this happening just at the appearance of the French fleet, damped the spirits of his men, which he perceiving, cried, "You have seen an English ship blow up, let us try if we cannot blow up one of the French. There they are, boys, and if we do not beat them, they will beat us." By this time the French fleet being come up, Berry immediately attacked them, and was so bravely seconded by the rest of his squadron, that after an engagement of thirteen hours, he forced their great fleet to take shelter under the cannon of St. Christopher's, whither he pursued them, sent in a fire ship, and burnt the admiral's ship. As soon as he saw the French ship on fire, he said to the seamen, "I told you in the morning we should burn a Frenchman before night: to-morrow we will try what we can do with the rest." Put the enemy prevented his design by stealing away while he was refitting his ships.

On his return he was greatly caressed by the ministry, and in 1672 distinguished himself at the famous battle of Southwold bay, where he commanded a seventy-gun ship, for which he received the honour of knighthood. In 1682 he commanded the Gloucester frigate, on board of which the duke of York embarked for Scotland; but by the carelessness of the pilot, the vessel was lost at the mouth of the Humber. In the midst of this confusion, sir John retained that presence of mind for which he was always remarkable, and by that means preserved the duke, and as many of his retinue as the long-boat would carry. Soon after he was promoted to a flag, and commanded as vice-admiral under lord Dartmouth, at the demolition of Tangier, and on his return was made a commissioner of the navy, which post he enjoyed till his death. He was in great favour with king James II. who made choice of him to command under lord Dartmouth, when the prince of Orange landed in England; and when his lordship left the fleet, the whole command devolved on sir John Berry, who held it till the ships were laid up. After the revolution sir John continued in his posts, and was frequently consulted by king William, who entertained a high opinion of his abilities in military affairs; but he was poisoned in the beginning of February, 1691, on board one of his majesty's ships at Portsmouth, where he was paying her off, in the fifty-sixth year of his

age. His body was brought to London, and interred in the chancel of Stepney church, where a monument was erected to his memory.

The Life of Mr. Thomas Betterton.

Betterton (Thomas) a celebrated tragedian, was born in Tothill-street, Westminster, in 1635. His father, who was under-cook to King Charles I. bound him apprentice to Mr. Rhode, a bookseller. But having a strong inclination to the stage, he endeavoured to qualify himself for it; and having the proper requisites from nature to enable him to shine in that profession, he obtained great applause as an actor when he was only twenty-two years of age. He afterwards acted at the duke of York's theatre in Lincoln's-Inn-fields, under the direction of Sir William Davenant. He went over to Paris, by the king's command, to take a view of the French scenery and machinery, and at his return very much improved the English stage in this particular, though he had before given specimens of his great talents that way. In 1670, he married Mrs. Sanderson, a woman of unblemished morals, who likewise made a considerable figure on the stage as a tragedian. They acted for some years at the duke's theatre in Lincoln's-Inn Fields; but this house being somewhat inconvenient, and the king's company having the vogue of the town, the players under the duke built another theatre in Dorset-gardens, which not proving so successful as had been expected, an union was formed of the two companies in 1682, which continued till 1695. There were several other stage-revolutions after this, during which time Mr. Betterton amassed a handsome fortune, but lost the greatest part of it by an East-India scheme, in which he engaged Dr. Radcliffe to join with him. He never recovered this loss, but persons of all ranks and conditions paid the highest compliment to his merit, by crowding to the benefit which was made for him, some years after he had left the stage, and by which he is said to have cleared five hundred pounds. He died the 28th of April, 1710, and was buried in the cloister of Westminster-abbey.

Mr. Betterton in his own time was styled the English Roscius; and Booth, who is well known to have been an actor of great eminence, used to declare, that "he thought him the greatest tragedian that ever lived." Booth also said, that upon his first representing the Ghost at the rehearsal of Hamlet, he was so struck with the horror represented in the countenance, speech, and action of Betterton, who played Hamlet, that he was unable to proceed in his own part for some moments. He was agreeable in his person, and of a graceful stature; and with regard to his voice, it was of a fine tone and compass, and he always spoke full, and so intelligibly, that he never lost a word; and his action was extremely beautiful, just, and pathetic. He was a man of probity, sober, modest, and friendly, and extremely industrious in his profession. He kept the best company, and was remarkable, off the stage, for the decent simplicity of his dress. He chiefly excelled in tragedy, but he also made a considerable figure in comedy, and played Sir John Falstaff admirably well the first time. He

very much improved our taste in English Operas, in which he engaged the famous musical performer Henry Purcell; and each being eminent in their respective art, they contracted the greatest intimacy, but always engaged in separate interests.

Mr. Cibber relates the particular circumstances that brought on the death of Mr. Betterton. "The last night, says he, this great master of his profession acted, was Melantius in the Maid's Tragedy, for his own benefit; when being suddenly seized by the gout, he submitted, by external application, to have his foot to be relieved, that he might be able to walk on the stage, in a slipper rather than wholly disappoint his auditors. He was observed that day to exert a more than ordinary spirit, and met with suitable applause; but the unhappy consequence of tampering with his distemper was, that it flew into his head, and killed him in three days, (I think) in the seventy-fourth year of his age."

The same writer, who was well acquainted with Mr. Betterton, and must be supposed to have been a good judge of theatrical merit, speaks in very high terms of his abilities as an actor. "Betterton, says he, was an actor as Shakespeare was an author, both without competitors! joined for the mutual assistance and illustration of each other's genius! How Shakespeare wrote, all men who have a taste for nature, may read, and know; but with what higher rapture would he still be read, could they conceive how Betterton played him! Then might they know, the one was born alone to speak, what the other only knew to write! Pity it is, that the momentary beauties flowing from an harmonious elocution, cannot, like those of poetry, be their own record! That the animated graces of the player can live no longer than the instant breath and motion that presents them; or at best can but faintly glimmer thro' the memory, or imperfect attention of a few surviving spectators. Could *how* Betterton spoke, be as easily known as *what* he spoke, then might you see the muse of Shakespeare in her triumph, with all her beauties in their best array, rising into real life, and charming her beholders.

"Betterton had to just a sense of what was true, or false applause, that I have heard him say, he never thought any kind of it equal to an attentive silence; that there were many ways of deceiving an audience into a loud one; but to keep them hushed and quiet, was an applause which only truth and merit could arrive at: of which art, there never was an equal master to himself. From these various excellencies, he had so full a possession of the esteem and regard of his auditors, that upon his entrance into every scene, he seemed to seize upon the eyes and ears of the body and inaudient! To have talked, or looked in the way, would then have been thought insensibility, or ignorance. In all his dissimulations of moment, the strong interest of his attitude and affect, drew you into such an impatient gaze, and eager expectation, that you almost inhaled the sentiment with your eye, before the ear could reach it. I never heard a line in tragedy come from Betterton, wherein my judgement, my ear, and my imagination, were not fully satisfied; which, since

his time, I cannot equally say of any one actor whatsoever."*

The History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 26.)

Lord North said, the honourable gentleman looked for impossibilities, he could not divine what the expense of a campaign would amount to. It was impossible to tell till the expense was incurred; and, in some instances, not till long after. Such accounts as were brought into the respective offices, were regularly laid before the House, and that was all that could be done. He was against the motion, because it could not be complied with; the sums might be right, but the House had no documents before them to come to such a vote.

Hon. James Luttrell supported Mr. Hartley's motion; but many of his arguments led to prove that the information required by Mr. Hartley would be very insufficient, if Parliament were to be imposed on by such mutilated and garbled estimates as were then laid upon the table, tending to mislead rather than inform the House; that though they were so very artfully and intricately drawn up, that it would be found difficult to decypher them, it was indeed unnecessary to attempt it; for he would undertake to prove that they were replete with fraud and imposition, the money not having appeared to be applied to the several purposes for which parliament had granted it; that the practice was to raise money upon false pretences; that Parliament had voted 60,000l. for the express purposes of repairing two 74 gun ships and one frigate, not a shilling of which money had been so expended, the two large ships being decayed for want of repair, and the frigate broken up as soon as the money was asked for. He then proved several other impositions not less gross; but contended, that the large supplies granted annually by Parliament were sufficient, with good management, to answer all the necessary expenses of the navy. He showed, that either by ignorance or fraud, a great and heavy debt was incurred; but said he was sure that the House was not before acquainted with the means by which that debt was contracted, and was persuaded government could only trust to the indolence of Parliament, and the insufficiency of the estimates, to shelter themselves from that resentful fish impositions on the public, and insult on the Commons merited. He then stated that more than half a million of money had been voted for naval stores since 1771, exclusive of half the four pence per man for each month, which is a very great supply towards the wear and tear; that several articles in the ordinary estimates have increased nearly double in the space of a few years; that naval stores supplied by America before the war, had of late years fell one third in their price; that harbour moorings now stand government in 50,000l. a year, which a few years ago did not exceed 20,000l. though they are not so frequently shifted, nor attended with the same expense as formerly; that 400,000l. had been granted annually towards the repairs of our fleet, which is more than double the sum

N O T E. voted

* Apology for the Life of Mr. Colley Cibber. 4to. 1740. P. 59-71.

voted the year after the war, though new ships had replaced many of the old ones; and the service our navy had been employed in during the peace could not occasion the necessity of frequent repairs. He then stated many more supplies, such as 264,795*l.* for improving the 400,000*l.* towards paying off the navy debt, &c. but which way all these sums had really been applied, he contended, could not be traced out by means of the estimates, or other accounts laid before Parliament; certain it was however that the navy debt (reckoning the 400,000*l.* granted by Parliament) from the 31st of December, 1771, to the 31st of December, 1775, had increased from 1,179,375*l.* 12*s.* 11*d.* to 3,098,679,03*s.* He then took many exceptions to several articles in the navy estimate laid before Parliament, such as the number of seamen charged more than had been voted, a mutilated account of 20,096*l.* 12*s.* 2*d.* as the whole expence that appeared for building King's ships in contractors yards, when 17,574*l.* granted for the same purpose, had been smuggled into another estimate the same year; that no less than 91,524*l.* 9*s.* 10*d.* was not to be accounted for by the ingenuity of office, but by a supposition of the navy boards, that there might be more provisions on board the ships than last year, and that the price was higher. He concluded by insisting, that the charge of 96,291*l.* 5*s.* 5*d.* for victualling land forces, ought not to have been included in the navy debt; and in support of this assertion, as well as to point out the necessity of a strict parliamentary enquiry into the many impositions he had alluded to, and the remedy necessary to be applied, he desired that the clerk might read an address from the commons to the crown, on Thursday, May 31, 1771, in which they set forth, that it is their privilege to adjust the proportion of the money they grant, or are for the sake of the public credit bound to pay; that when the sums are stated and granted, those through whose hands the disposition of them passes, are not to be allowed in any shape to alter or enlarge them; that when uses are found out, such as were neither voted nor addressed for, it is a misapplication of the public money; the Commons set forth the abuse of diverting several sums issued for one service, and transferring them to other purposes, for which they were not intended, and that such practices amount to attempts, which differ very little from levying money without the consent of Parliament at all. That the sum of 660,806*l.* 7*s.* 7*d.* charged to the navy debt, has been paid for victualling land forces sent to the garrison of Gibraltar, &c. for which no deduction appears to be made from the pay of those forces, nor any part of that sum re-assigned to the victualling, which is a breach of several acts of Parliament; and the address, setting forth exactly similar abuses to those now practised towards the navy, prays, that for the sake of Her Majesty's honour, and for the public good, she will be pleased to remove those persons from office and public trust, who have been found guilty of such frauds, and that they may be prosecuted by law for their offences.

Lord John Cavendish seconded Mr. Hartley's motion. He desired to know what money would be wanted, that the House might be enabled to

judge fairly of the expediency of the undertaking, and entreated that administration would desist from their shameful dissingenuous conduct, of bringing in their accounts by piecemeal, recommending to them to speak out like men, who had nothing to fear or conceal, and were ready to submit the measure at large, with all its consequences, to the eye of Parliament.

Mr. Hartley. Interested as I am not to incur the displeasure or slight opinion of the House, which must have been my punishment if I had presumed to make myself so much the object of their attention, as I have done this day, upon frivolous, crude, unwarranted, or undigested materials, I now address them with more confidence, as the noble Lord has neither denied, nor even contested, any material fact or probable calculation which I have offered to you. He has not entered much into detail; but he has told us in general terms, that the expence must be enormous; that no estimate could be made that could give any satisfaction to Parliament (which is but poor encouragement to proceed;) that it has not been usual to forecast, or to provide for the actual expences of each year within the year, but that it may be proper to provide for a few navy-bills; and though he has not consented to have authentic estimates laid before the House, yet he has given a full confirmation to mine, as not being exaggerated, but probably much under-rated.

Upon this warrant from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, I will now apply myself to another noble Lord, lately advanced to the head of the American department, and who is therefore to be considered as standing in the place of efficient and responsible minister of the present civil war. As to the first Lord of the Treasury, his measures have been vilified; his plans have been ridiculed; he has been publicly reproached in this House with indolence. The other noble Lord, who is not of a disposition to be dictated to, is now brought forward to restore himself to our councils: He will turn over a new leaf: He will inspire new vigor into the civil war: His principles and conduct have always been consistent: He declares uniformly and repeatedly, in the most peremptory tone, that he will never consent to any treaty with the colonies whatsoever, previous to unconditional submission. Let this noble Lord now look at the work that he has undertaken, and the support that he is likely to receive from his colleagues in office. Will he sit patiently in his place, and hear the Chancellor of the Exchequer admit the enormity of the financial provisions necessary, yet openly declaring in the House that he will not make those necessary provisions?

I appeal to the House, if the noble Lord, who is Chancellor of the Exchequer, did not admit my estimates of the probable expence of this year to be under-rated, at the same time declaring that he would not make provision for them in this year's account, but leave them to time and chance? Concluding with telling us, that it might be proper to provide for a few navy bills.

Would the great minister of the late war have patiently submitted to such an undignified declaration? No; nor would he under those conditions have stood responsible. I do not mean to in-

stigate the war : no one will suspect me of that ; but I apply to the discretion of those men who have undertaken it. — Granted, that they can still think it may be within the limits of possibility to make a conquest of America (which I think madness;) yet without concert, without union, without leaven; your levies not raised, your transports not hired, your embarkations already two months after their time, and still not in forwardness; your chancellor of the exchequer starving the service; one of your commanders declaring in his place in this House, for himself and his colleagues, that the service was unsought; will not ministers pause for a moment? Is the prospect so encouraging, or do they begin to suspect that they have undertaken more than they can accomplish, at least in the disunion and distraction of their present councils? It is now avowed, that we are too late to expect the conquest of America in this campaign; that point has slipped already; set down ten or twelve millions more for that sleepy fit. I apply to the prudence of ministers, whether in the present circumstances at least, they may not think it advisable to relax from the peremptory terms of unconditional submission.

The whole of my object in applying to you this day, is to submit to the consideration of the House, and of the public, whether for the sake of justice, and upon a review of the state of the nation, and of all the consequences which must attend this fatal war, they will not think it reasonable and expedient (if this armament must proceed) to send, at the same time, a solemn, clear, distinct, and unambiguous specification of just and honourable terms to be offered to your colonies, previous to any further acts of hostility. I think that parliament owe to their own dignity, and to the honour of the kingdom which they represent, to set up the standard of national justice upon that ground. I do not take it as a simple proposition, either of concession or accommodation, but of indispensable justice, as connected with these armaments of vengeance which you are preparing. Let it be avowed openly and unequivocally to every member of the constitution, that the British government knows no other foundation, and acknowledges no other principle for its title and demands, than the compact of rational obedience and conditional submission. I take my line from the address and petition of the corporation of the city of London lately presented to the throne. That address will remain to the latest times a perpetual testimony and memorial of their prudence and diligence to direct, as far as their influence can extend, the movements of government by justice and reason, and of their earnestness and zeal for the support of good order and just obedience, as long as government will abide by their part of their compact. No people can be bound to surrender their rights and liberties in return for protection. When any government make such demands, the compact is void. These are bold and manly principles. They are the pillars of our own constitution. That great and respectable corporation, the city of London, have taken a decided part worthy of themselves. They earnestly implore his Majesty, through the means of parliament, to assure the colonies that they

shall be protected in their rights and liberties, and upon that ground to demand, in return, rational and contented obedience. Let the justice of the legislature stand vindicated in the contest, and they offer their hands and hearts to support you. In a confederate state, where there are dependences and subordinations, the term of a supreme legislature has a very intelligible import; but an arbitrary legislature is a totally repugnant to every principle of sound and just government, as an arbitrary monarch. Reason is the law to legislatures, and the measure of obedience to subjects.

Whatever be the event of this unhappy civil contest, the city of London, as a very important member of the state, have discharged their duty with prudence and firmness. They have not presumed to dictate the terms; but upon the most liberal principles, they have suggested, that the fundamentals of this government, which are taxation by representatives, and security of charters, ought, in the spirit of justice, to be confirmed to all parts of the British dominions. I think that it now remains with us, in conjunction with the other branches of the legislature, to fulfil our parts. If we neglect this step of justice now, the future national reproach will lie at our door. The answer which the city of London have received, too plainly imports unconditional submission, or no peace. Whoever has advised that answer, and still takes upon himself to persist inflexibly in these principles, has in my opinion taken a very desperate responsibility upon himself.

If ministers have no regard for the honour and justice of their country, let them at least pause for one moment; and before they cut off all retreat, let them reflect upon their present enterprise and future responsibility: And first, I apply myself to the wisdom of the House upon the arguments of prudence, which the present state of the nation, as I have endeavoured to lay it before you, seems to me irresistibly to suggest; I then address myself to the noble lord at the head of the American department, to remind him of his own responsibility, and I make my tender to him of the proposition of conditional terms, as arising out of the address of the city of London to the king. I have drawn up the sentiments of that address, in a form of an address from the House to the King, which I confess appears to me most indispensable, and which, with great deference, but most earnestly I recommend to the consideration of the House. The substance of the proposition is to put the American colonies upon the same footing of taxation that Ireland is, and always has been, and to give them security for charters. If you do not meditate to introduce the same innovations into the mode of taxation in Ireland which you have attempted in America, then put them both upon the same ground, and let them be mutually a security to each other. The example of Ireland is entirely pertinent to the case of the colonies; your provinces in America have always hitherto been upon the same footing in taxation as Ireland. Let them be simply replaced as they were, and then the principles and uniformity of your provincial governments in all your dependencies will be maintained. Your colonies, in
their

their late humble and dutiful petition to the King, have implicitly submitted themselves to his wisdom and gracious interposition, to prescribe the terms of peace : Then let these terms precede your acts of vengeance. Assure to them the security of their rights and liberties, and then make your demand of submission.

One word, Sir, of apology for myself. My situation is at present distressing to me. I have so often troubled you upon the subject of America, which I confess engrosses all my thoughts, that I do not know how to trespass upon your patience any further, especially at the conclusion of an intricate debate upon the state of the nation. But having set before you on the one side the very alarming, though real state of things, if I do not, on the other hand, offer to you the alternative, by which you may avert the calamities impending upon this country, my work will be frustrated. Let me entreat you to open the door to reconciliation and peace, and not to drive them from you, while they are yet within your reach. With the permission of the House, I will read to you an address to the King for specific terms of peace to be offered to the colonies. I will importune you no farther, but to recommend it to the serious consideration of the House; I wish I might add, to their adoption, that it might receive the weight of their sanction and authority before it be too late.

It is as follows :

“ That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, setting forth, That this House, having taken into their serious consideration the very alarming state of the present disturbances in America, and the ruinous prospect thence arising to the commerce and public credit of these kingdoms, and to the safety of all his Majesty's dominions, together with the enormous debt, deficiencies and boundless expence which every day and hour accumulate, out of measure, in this destructive and exhausting civil war; and that his Majesty's faithful Commons being most anxious to provide for the peace, prosperity and security of all his Majesty's dominions, and to save the effusion of blood, and thinking that the most probable means of restoring peace to his Majesty's subjects in America, and of securing their constitutional dependance on Great Britain, would be, to empower his commissioner or commissioners to offer to them some specific line of rational obedience, instead of unconstitutional submission, and to give them assurance of redress to all their reasonable complaints of grievances, together with a full security of all their constitutional rights; beg leave to recommend to his Majesty to give instructions to his commissioner or commissioners to issue a proclamation in his Majesty's name, declaring, that his Majesty's colonies in America shall be put upon the same footing of giving and granting their own money, by their own representatives, as his Majesty's subjects in Ireland are, and always have been; and that all charters which have at any time been granted to any of the said colonies by his Majesty, or any of his predecessors, shall be confirmed and secured to them; and to assure his Majesty, that this House will give his Majesty every possible assistance to put such assurances into full effect and execution.

A negative was put upon all the motions except the last, upon which Lord North put the previous question. There was no division.

April 2.

Private business.

Adjourned to April 13.

April 13.

Adjourned to the 14th.

(To be continued.)

History of the Proceedings of the present Session of the British Parliament. (Continued from the App. p. 929.)

Monday, December 2.

HIS Majesty went to the House of Peers, and gave the royal assent to the malt-tax bill; the bill for punishing mutiny and desertion: the bill for better regulating the marine forces when on shore; to two road bills, and three naturalization bills.

The lords after his majesty was gone, called in the counsel, and heard the pleadings on the Irish cause, adjourned over from last week.—The merits of this cause turned on the words of a clause in the will of one Jackson, who, after having mentioned a particular bequest in land to his mother Mary Jackson, in a further disputed clause gives her all the residue of his effects real and personal. The heirs at law set up a claim in Ireland to his landed estate, as not being within the meaning of the word effects, and the court of King's Bench in Ireland gave judgment in their favour. Mary Jackson brought the cause into the court of King's Bench at Westminster hall, when the decree of the Irish court was reversed. The heirs at law then brought a writ of error before the house of peers, and the judges were summoned to attend. After many learned arguments from the counsel on both sides, the Lord Chancellor made a very able speech, and then put the question to the judges, “ Whether any, and what part of the estate claimed by the heirs at law, was not included in the devise of the testator to Mary Jackson?” When after a short consultation, lord chief baron Smythe delivered the opinion of the judges—that all the real estate of the testator was meant by the words residue of my effects; the decree of the court of King's Bench in Westminster-hall was therefore ordered by their lordships to be affirmed. The bar was extremely crowded to hear this curious trial.—Lord Mansfield did not attend, as it was an appeal from his judgment. The house adjourned to Friday the 13th, the day of the fast.

In the house of commons the report was made from the committee to whom it was referred, to consider of the petition of the city of London, praying for a bill to enable them to purchase the right of the several tolls levied for the navigation of the Thames westward of London, and to lay on one general toll in the room of them; when a bill was ordered in accordingly. The speaker objected to a passage in the report, which required explanation, but as none of the city members were present, it will be investigated in the course of the progress of the bill.

Received the report from the committee of supply, granting an aid to discharge the exchequer

quer bills made out in consequence of the vote of credit of last session. Agreed to it.

Some private bills were read, and accounts received from the public offices; after which the house adjourned to Thursday the 12th.

Thursday 12.

The House of Commons met pursuant to their last adjournment, when a new writ was ordered to be issued out for the election of a Burgess to serve in parliament, in the room of Hugh, commonly called Earl Percy, who is called up to the house of peers by the title of Baron Percy, devolved to him by the death of his mother, the late duchess of Northumberland.

A bill for the better regulating the poor of the parish of Ilington,* and for building a workhouse, was read a third time, and passed.

Two or three petitions for road bills and inclosures were received, read, and bills ordered to be prepared accordingly.

A petition was presented from the York Buildings Water-works company, praying for a bill to enable them to sell part of their estates in Scotland, in order to enable them to pay off their small bond creditors. This petition was referred to a committee to consider of the contents, and report the same to the house.

Between two and three o'clock the house rose, having adjourned till to-morrow at one o'clock, being the time they expect to return from St. Margaret's church.

Friday 13.

The lord chancellor, the archbishop of Canterbury, with five other spiritual lords, and six temporal, attended divine service at Westminster-Abbey, in conformity to his Majesty's proclamation for solemnizing a general fast. Prayers did not begin till past twelve o'clock; and though the doors were not opened till near that time, the concourse of people was astonishing. An excellent sermon was preached by the bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, from the following words: "I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies." Psalm 119. v. 59. The drift of his lordship's discourse was, to shew the necessity of a national reformation and repentance, to be begun by every individual, and extended to the body politic. He painted the corruption and degeneracy of the times in strong colours, not sparing persons in high life, and informing his auditors, that it was his duty to speak plain, and the truth, on such a solemn occasion. Excessive luxury, a spirit of gaming and suicide, his lordship described as sins characteristic of our time; and recommended it as the most probable means of insuring success to the measures of government for restoring peace and union to the British empire, that every individual should shew his zeal for his country, and his public spirit, by a strict regard to the moral duties, and to the precepts of christianity; always remembering the great example set before us by the piety and virtues of our supreme governor, who had called upon us to join with him in supplicating the divine blessing and protection for himself and all his subjects. A most solemn anthem was sung after the sermon, chiefly by two boys, with exquisite

voices. The words "Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee, &c."

The lords afterwards assembled in the chamber of parliament, and ordered thanks to be given to the bishop, and his lordship to be desired to print his sermon. The house then adjourned to Thursday, Jan. 23.

The duke of Montague, the earl of Dartmouth and lord Weymouth attended the chancellor in state to the abbey.

Divine service began at St. Margaret's at a quarter after eleven. The speaker, and about fifty members of the house of commons, among whom were lord North, lord George Germaine, sir Gey Cooper, and several other gentlemen in office attended, and the largest congregation ever known in that church. The sermon was preached by the rev. Dr. John Butler, L. L. D. archdeacon of Surry, on these words: "And let these my words, wherewith I have made supplication before the Lord, be nigh unto the Lord our God day and night, that he maintain the cause of his servant, and the cause of his people Israel at all times, as the matter shall require." 1 Kings, chap. viii. v. 59. It is a part of the prayer of Solomon on the dedication of the temple.

The chief scope of the discourse was, to point out the situations in which nations might with propriety adopt the supplication of Solomon, which the doctor observed was found on a principle which distinguished the Jewish religion at the time, from all other religions then known or practised in the world; a belief in and dependance on Providence. This being likewise a principle of the christian religion, he took occasion to enlarge on the propriety of the appointed day of humiliation, with sentiments of genuine piety, humanity, and benevolence; he deplored the unhappy defection of the Americans, and lamented the necessity this country had been under to oblige them to return to the allegiance they owe to his Majesty, and to a natural and constitutional dependance on its legislative authority. Though he delineated us a people far gone in sensuality and other national vices, he gave us comfort from the amiable virtues which render us still pre-eminent over other nations; such as public charity, liberality, benevolence, candour, and moderation. Upon the whole, he seemed to think, that we have many righteous men amongst us, whose piety, public spirit, and moral rectitude of conduct might save these kingdoms from the fate of those which have been ruined by their vices.—The restoration of peace and tranquillity he considered as at no great distance, and the supplication of the day, followed by a proper application of the use of such solemn acts of devotion, in our future conduct, as the properest means to procure the interposition of Providence in our favour.

The speaker went in state to St. Margaret's church, and afterwards to the house of commons, where lord North moved, that the thanks of the house be given to doctor Butler for his sermon, and that he be desired to print it. It was also voted that lord North should present the order of the house to doctor Butler.

Adjourned to Tuesday, Jan. 21.

(To be continued.)

A Poem, sacred to the Glorious Memory of our late most gracious Sovereign Lord King George I. Inscribed to the Right Honourable George Dodington, Esq; by Richard Savage, Son of the late Earl Rivers, not printed in his Works.

LET gaudy Mirth, to the blithe Carrol-long,
In loose light-meatur'd Numbers dance
along;

Thou, Muse, no flow'ry Fancies here display,
Nor warble with the chearful Lark thy Lay.
In the dark Cypress Grove, or moss-grown Cell,
Where dreary Ravens haunt, would Sorrow dwell!

Where Ghosts, that shun the Day, come sweep-
ing by,

Or fix in melancholy Frenzy's Eye;
Yet now the turns her Flight to Scenes of State,
Where Wealth and Grandeur weep the Frowns
of Fate!

Wealth, Want, Rank, Power, here each alike
partakes,

As the Shrub bends, the lofty Cedar shakes;
To her wide View is no Contract on known,
Tis Youth, 'tis Age, the Cottage and the Throne.

O Exclamation! lend thy sad Relief!
O Dodington! indulge the righteous Grief!
Distant, I've long beheld, in Thee, transcend
The Poet, Patron, Patriot, and the Friend.
Thou, who must live in Truth's remotest Page,
Form'd to delight, and dignify an Age;
Whose Words, whose Manners, and whose Mind
declare,

Each Grace, each Moral, and each Muse are there;
Accept this Poet's, void of venal Aim,
Made sacred by thy Royal Master's Name.

But why, O Muse! are longful Hours thy
Choice?

Loft is the Life, whose Glory lifts thy Voice!
George is no more! As at the doleful sound
Of the last Trump, all Nature feels the Wound!
Each private, each distinguish'd Virtue bleeds!
And what but Lamentation long succeeds!
Where wilt thou then for apt Allusions fly?
What Eloquence can throbbing Grief supply?

Late, golden Pleasures urg'd their shining Way,
With George they flourish'd, and with George
decay!

Now dusky Woes, o'er varied Scenes extend,
Groans rise! Rocks echo! and chill Damps de-
scend!

Grief strikes my View with ever-weeping Eyes,
At her wan Look, each lively Fancy dies.

In fear, in hope, dull rest, or ruffling Storms,
Thus Woe belets us, tho' in various Forms!
That dire Event of Youth's ungovern'd Rage!
That dear-bought Knowledge to declining Age!
In Want, in Scorn, it haunts an humble State,
'Tis Care, 'tis Envy, to perplex the Great!
A Kingdom's Curse, it in Dissension brings;
Or heavier falls, when falls the best of Kings!
Worth it exalts, when aiming to debase;
'Tis Virtue's Triumph, or 'tis Guilt's Disgrace!
It humbles Life, yet dignifies our End;
Reflection's Torment, yet Reflection's Friend!
Then let the Muse her meaning Notes resume,
And pay due Sorrows to the hallow'd Tomb.

Was there a Glory, yet to Greatness known,
That not in Brunswick's Soul superior shone?
Ill fare the Man, who, rob'd in purple Pride,
To wounded Worth has no Relief apply'd!

February, 1777.

Benevolence makes Pow'r to Prudence dear,
When Pity weeps, what Pearl excels the Tear?
When not one Virtue glows to bless Mankind,
When Pride's cold Influence petrifies the Mind;
Let the Prince blaze with Gems!—in Wisdom's
View,

An Emblem of the Rock, where once they grew!
Yet Springs gush out, to prove ev'n Rocks can
flow

In Rills refreshful to the Vales below.

Why has he pow'r, and why no heart to cheer,
Unseeing Eyes, and Ears that will not hear?
Swift, as his Blis, shall his light Name decay,
Who, self-indulgent, sports his Hours away!
But, Oh!—what Love, what Honour shall he
claim,

Whose Joy is Bounty, and whose Gift is Fame?
He (truly Great!) his useful Pow'r refines,
By him discover'd Worth exalted shines;
Exalted Worth, th' enlivening Art, repeats,
And draws new Virtues from obscure Retreats:
He, as the first, creative Influence, prais'd,
Smiles o'er the Beings, which his Bounty rais'd.
Such Dodington, thy Royal Master shin'd,
Such Thou, thy Image of thy Monarch's Mind,

Nations were ballanc'd by his guardian Skill,
Like the pois'd Planets by th' all-powerful Will.
Mark the Swede succour'd! mark the aspiring
C Z A R!

Check'd are his hopes, and shun'd the naval War.
By George the Austrian Eagle learns to tower,
While the proud Turk shakes conscious of her
Power;

But when her Menace braves our envied Shore,
She trembles at the British Lyon's Roar;
Trembles, tho' aided by the Force of Spain,
And India's Wealth!—'gainst Brunswick, All
how vain?

He bade thy Honour, Albion, foremost shine!
His was the Care, unmeasur'd Bliss was Thine!
Yet oft against his virtue faction rose!
An angel, if thy monarch, would have foes.

Come charity, first-born of virtue's line!
Come meek-ey'd mercy from the seat divin-!
Pure temperance, mist e'er of a tranquil mind,
By whom each sensual passion stands confin'd!
Fix'd fortitude, from whom fierce peril flies!
By whom (O soul of action!) empires rise!
Fair justice, author of a godlike reign!
Peace, plenty, liberty adorn thy train!
Lov'd prudence! queen of virtues! blissful
dame!

Parent, and guide of each illustrious aim!
From whose firm step confusion turns in flight,
That shapeless spawn of anarchy and night!
From whom kind harmony deduc'd her race,
Then order, all in one united grace!
And thou religion! truest, heav'nly friend!
Whom these alone establish, these defend!
Assemble to the wailing muse's call!

Weep o'er the clay-cold breast, that held you all!
O death, rouse all those terrors to thy aid,
Weak sea, or swift valour would evade!
Whether foul pestilence in dire array,
Red war, or pale-ey'd famine point your way,
What can y u more than Kingdoms overthrow?
What aim'd you less, when Brunswick felt the
blow?

But mark!—Augustus, still above thy Rage,
Steps forth to give a second golden Age.

Ye great Plantagenets! distinguish'd race!
 One greater meets you on celestial 'pace.
 And thou, Nassau the fairest noblest name!
 Ev'n mid the blest, superior still thy flame!
 Behold an equal now! — how dear th' embrace!
 Oh, fly! — present him at the throne of grace!
 'Tis done! — he's crown'd with a resplendent
 joy,

Which age shall never dim, nor time destroy.

See! — from yon golden cloud, amidst a band
 Of angel-pow'rs, once patriots of the land,
 Soft-lesning o'er Britannia's weeping isle,
 And shedding sweet, a fond, paternal smile;
 Pointing, the visionary seraph cries,
 Suspend thy tears! behold a Sov'reign rise,
 Thy second George! whose reign shall soon dis-
 close

All that mine gave, and heav'n, in grace bestows.

He said, — again, with majesty refin'd,
 Up-wing'd to realms of bliss, th' ætherial mind.

*Extempore, by the late Lord Chesterfield, on
 seeing Mr. Garrick's improvements at his
 seat at Hampton, 1764.*

HERE drooping science shall revive once
 more,
 And laurels bloom, where ivy creep'd before;
 Arts long neglected all around shall smile,
 And exil'd muses hover o'er the pile.

On the Birth of a Son.

HAIL, happy father, of a blooming boy,
 Hail, gentle mother, of a new born joy,
 Long may thy presence, in the world's great stage,
 Strengthen the morals of his ripening age;
 Long may his ear, be ready to obey,
 The tender dictates, of parental sway;
 And if the gods, still partial to the breast,
 That harbours virtue, and each heav'nly guest,
 Shall please to call thee to abodes above,
 Rewarding honour, and religious love,
 May thy perfections, in thy son arise,
 Demanding wonder, from admiring eyes.

Capel-street.

A. M. W.

Charity display'd, or a Paraphrase on Cor. i. 13.

WOULD heav'n, to whom such mighty gifts
 belong,
 Favour a mortal with an angel's tongue,
 Could every speech the various nations know,
 Glide from my lips in one continued flow,
 If Charity, of graces first and best,
 With gen'rous warmth my bosom never blest,
 The tinkling cymbal or the sounding brass,
 Would be the noisy types of what I was.

Could I the myst'ries of religion scan,
 Or open all futurity to man;
 Or did the beams of science in me shine,
 Tho' ne'er so bright enliv'ning or divine;
 Or could my faith into the ocean roll
 The rooted rock, or shake the distant pole;
 If Charity her virtues ne'er impart,
 Vain all my power, my knowledge, and my art.

Should I profusely waste my golden store,
 To cloath the naked, and to feed the poor;
 Nay should I give my body to the flame,
 And bear the honour of a martyr's name;
 If sacred Charity my breast disown,
 Vain my compassion, suffering and renown.

Fair Charity enjoys a patient mind,
 For ever lovely, and for ever kind:
 Let others boast their riches and their state,
 She smiles content, nor wishes to be great;
 In her no proud, no empty looks are seen,
 Mild are her words, becoming is her mien;
 Cheerful she sacrifices health and ease,
 To raise the low, or give the troubled peace:
 No wrath is ever known to change her brow;
 Nor meditates the evil for her foe.
 If wickedness in any shape appears,
 Her melting eyes, her sorrow speaks in tears;
 And when religion spreads her happy sway,
 She gives her sorrow, and her tears away:
 She hopes, she trusts, she suffers, she believes,
 And cheerfully the greatest wrongs receives.

Faith is intended for no state but this.
 And Hope ere long shall be dissolv'd in bliss
 But Charity hereafter shall obtain
 Divinest honours, and an endless reign.

Q. X.

Liſburne, Feb. 13.

Epitaph by David Garrick, Esq.

NEAR this PLACE
 Are deposited the Remains of
 PAUL WHITEHEAD, Esq;
 Who was born January 25, 1710,

And died December 30, 1774,

Aged 65.

HERE lies a man misfortune could not
 bend,
 Prais'd as a poet, honour'd as a friend!
 Tho' his youth kindled with the love of fame,
 Within his bosom glow'd a brighter flame!
 Whene'er his friends with sharp afflictions bled,
 And from the wounded deer the head was fled,
 Whitehead stood forth — the healing * balm
 apply'd,
 Nor quitted their distresses — 'till he died!

D. G.

* Alluding, it is imagined, to his long im-
 prisonment for Mr. Fleetwood.

A Hymn of King David to the Deity. Psalm 8.

LORD! how illustrious is thy name,
 Whose power both heaven and earth pro-
 claim!
 When I the heavens, thy fabrick see,
 The moon and stars dispos'd by thee;
 O what is man, or his frail race,
 That thou shouldst such a shadow grace,
 Next to thy angels most renown'd,
 With majesty and glory crown'd!
 All that on dales and mountains feed,
 All that the wood or desert breed,
 What e'er thro' airy region flies,
 Or swims in deep or stormy seas,
 Thou all beneath his feet hath laid,
 King of thy whole creation made.
 Lord! how illustrious is thy name
 Whose power both heaven and earth proclaim!

Q. X.

Liſburne, Feb. 13.

Paris,

Paris, December 13.

DR. FRANKLIN is arrived here in two days from Nantz, where he landed.

The privateer that brought him over has taken two English prizes, valued at 80,000 livres. It is not certain what has brought the doctor here, but it is conjectured, to carry on a negotiation with us. However, there are persons, who pretend to be in the secret, that say, the doctor cannot agree with the chief members of the congress, and that he has preferred France for a residence till the disputes between England and America are settled.

The doctor keeps himself very reserved in his conversation.

Petersburgh, Dec. 14. Whilst government is endeavouring on one hand to open a passage towards North America, and on the other to open a communication with Japan, they do not neglect to facilitate the commerce between the different provinces of the state, by means of highways and canals.—The empress is likewise endeavouring to form a more direct communication with China, in order to prevent the expence and danger of caravans; for which purpose her Imperial majesty planted colonies in the large track of country between the towns of Uderisk and Selenisk, on the frontiers of China. Ever since the year 1766 a colony of Polish farmers have begun to people those vast deserts; but the views of our august sovereign have been perverted by the tyranny exercised by the magistrates in those parts, who imagining themselves at too great a distance from court to be noticed, were guilty of great cruelty and exactions, which tended to subvert the project of the empress, who being informed of these proceedings, has given orders for the state of those colonies to be laid before her, and the conduct of the governors to be examined into, and those who have abused the power which was given them to be severely punished.

Frankfort, Dec. 14. Our letters from Italy mention, that the commissaries appointed by the court of Vienna, and the republic of Venice, to terminate the differences which subsisted about the limits of Morlachia, have concluded a convention, of which the following are the heads:

First, That this agreement shall not be called a treaty, but a convention: secondly, that the cultivated land, of which the Venetians are in possession, shall be declared the lawful property of the republic: thirdly, that the land between Mount Stolla, and Mount Pestock, shall be divided into two equal portions, and a line drawn between them to Mount Billbach, which line shall be the frontiers between the Venetian states, and the territories of the court of Vienna. Fourthly, the pillars shall be erected along the said line to mark the confines, which are mutually agreed upon. Fifthly, that measures shall be taken amicably to determine all contests and disputes which may arise between the neighbouring countries, with regard to the jurisdiction of the confines, without their being obliged to have recourse to the respective sovereigns.

Madrid, Dec. 17. The court has received the agreeable news that our squadron under Don Félix de Taxada, which was cruising at the entrance of the Straights of Gibraltar, has destroyed two Algerine chebecs, one of 36 gun,

and the other of 24, together with a Portuguese packet, which these corsairs had taken. This expedition cost us only twenty-one wounds, but according to advice from the camp at Melille, they have lost 116 men.

Don Timothy Eleanan, principal physician to the department of the marine, first introduced into Galicia, in the year 1771, and has inoculated 115 children in the city of Corogul, among others the sons of Don Emanuel de Flores, vice-roy of Santa Fe, and those of Don Joseph Anthony d'Armina, intendant of Galicia, besides many other persons, all of whom have done very well.

Cherbourg, Dec. 19. The basin of our port, which we have been many years cleaning, is at last effected, and on Dec. 14, the first ship entered it, amidst the acclamations of the inhabitants.

Rome, Dec. 21. On Thursday last, the 19th inst. the following important discovery was made at the castle of St. Angelo: a heavy shower of rain made it necessary for a constable to go and cover the cannon, when he found that the pieces which stood facing the street di Borgo Nuovo, were put out of their places, and a bundle lay laid near them. This made him suspect something, and he immediately went and gave information; upon which the officers of the guards examined the guns, and found three of them loaded with chain shot; they then examined the powder, and found it was not the same as is commonly used at the Castle of St. Angelo, but of the very best quality, such as is used in hunting; besides which, these pieces were raised six palms from the ground, and so placed as to command the whole breadth of the street di Borgo Nuovo, through which the pope passes every evening, at seven, when he goes to the Vatican. Besides these, five more pieces were found loaded with a single ball each; these cannon pointed directly to the Vatican palace.

Such an unexpected piece of treachery has spread an universal alarm, and has affected the pope very much, as it is plain that this stroke was intended either against him, or to put the whole city into confusion.—The pope has returned thanks to Heaven for the preservation of this city from the success of this villainous design, and the government are using their utmost endeavours to discover the persons concerned in this affair; several people have been taken up, and confined in the castle, but no discovery has yet been made.

Vienna, Dec. 25. The last advices from Constantinople, so far from confirming the accounts of the success of the Ottoman arms against the Persians, say, on the contrary, that the latter have taken Kerkeh, and that they are on the way to Bagdat; that the Porte has itself obliged to send a Seader, and a large sum of money, to Erzerum. These advices add, that the Multi Salih Mehemed Zane is deposed, and replaced by Hindi Molla Mehemet Elissad Efendi, and that it is thought the Grand Vizir will soon be dismissed.

The court being more and more sensible of the advantages arising from the spirit of toleration, has published an edict, which gives permission to all Turks, Armenians, Greeks, Jacobites,

and other subjects of the Ottoman empire to trade in the Archduchy of Austria, provided they settle there with their families.

Antwerp, Dec. 30. The Baron Proli, whose father was formerly at the head of the East-India company, which was at Ostend, went some time ago from hence to Vienna, in hopes of obtaining the approbation of his Imperial majesty, to the projects he had drawn up with regard to the navigation between Trieste and Ostend, and we are assured he has obtained an exclusive grant, by virtue of which, all the goods and merchandize of the produce of the Hereditary Countries, which he may import from Trieste by Ostend, into the Catholic Netherlands, shall at their entry pay less duty than the production of other countries imported by other people, and that he shall enjoy the same favour with regard to the productions of the Catholic Netherlands, which he shall import into the estates of his Imperial and royal apostolic majesty in Germany, by Ostend to Trieste. In consequence of this grant, we

hear that the Baron Proli is building a magazine at Bruges.

Vienna, Jan. 2. A courier is arrived from our ambassador at Russia with advice, that the troops of the Emperors of Russia have seized on Precop, in the Crimea, not with any intention of the Emperors to extend the limits of her empire, but to oblige the Porte to evacuate Saman, conformable to the late treaty of peace; and for the Turks refusing to admit two Russian vessels to pass the Dardanelles, because they were armed ships, during the late war, but now actually equipped as trading ships.

Hague, Jan. 7. Some letters from Naples mention, that the Marquis de Tanucci, formerly first minister to the King of the Two Sicilies, is confined in a strong tower for the remainder of his life, and that nobody may see him except some of his nearest relations, and those only in the presence of the officer, in whose custody he is, who is changed every eight days.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE

London, January 8.

IN the course of last year 4773 ships have been cleared at the custom-house here, of which 4343 were coastwise, and 430 for foreign parts, being, upon the whole, 270 less than last year.

9. The French ambassador has been given to understand, that any French ships coming out of the American ports, that are taken by his majesty's cruizers, will be deemed lawful prizes, and condemned as such: the Dutch have had the same caution.

An allegation, pleaded by Miss Butterfield, against the validity of the will of the late Mr. Scawen, was debated before the right worshipful Sir George Hay, in the ecclesiastical court in Doctors-Commons. After a variety of learned arguments on both sides the question, the doctor allowed the plea; the lady, therefore, will be admitted to prove the truth of it in a future proceeding. The plea urged on the part of Miss Butterfield is, that "the last will was found in error."

11. The last advices from Leghorn mention, that the English merchants settled in that city, have raised among themselves the sum of 9000 sequins, which they have embarked on board the Squadron of Admiral Mann, and sent to England, as a fee-gift to government, to be employed in carrying on the war against the Americans. We suppose it is intended to be added to the subscriptions raised in England for the benefit of the soldiers serving in America, and their wives and families.

Orders are given to the commissioners and dock-keepers of the different dock-yards, to make a strict inspection into the state of the different stores under their care, and to give in returns by the first of next month.

12. From the complaints received of some of the provisions furnished from Corke, government intended to have killed and tasted all their provisions under their own eye, either in London, or at the several victualling ports of Chatham, Portsmouth, and Plymouth; but upon examination, it was found that the difference of price

was so great as to make it a considerable object. Additional inspectors therefore are added at Corke, and every precaution taken to prevent the packing of any bad meat at that place.

The Pomona, owing to her unparalleled swiftness in sailing, has taken more prizes from the Americans than most others of his majesty's ships. She was taken from the French last war, and was repaired at Woolwich before her last going to sea. Another, on the same construction, is building with all possible dispatch, in that dock-yard. Her name is the Ceres, and will be launched early in the spring.

13. The quakers of Philadelphia have published a resolution against the congress dollars, by which their currency is stopped in that province.

Portsmouth, Jan. 15. The Betsey, Loftus, is arrived in seven weeks from St. Augustine, laden with skins and indigo for London. In this ship came passengers Governor Tonyn's lady and family, together with Captain James, of the Augustine packet, who has brought home the mail, his own ship having sprung a leak, and sunk in St. Augustine-River. About sixty leagues off Bermudas, Captain Loftus fell in with a Provincial schooner, laden with rice and indigo, called the Port au Prince, which he took without opposition, and put on board her his mate and ten men, with orders to proceed to the first port in England, since which she is arrived at Plymouth. About a fortnight before Captain Loftus sailed, Doctor Mackay came down from the Cherokee and Creek Indians, and brought an account of their having had an engagement with the Provincials at the Potatoe-Hills, on the back settlements of Carolina, whom they had defeated, and had brought several scalps to St. Augustine. When Captain Loftus sailed, Captain Brown also, with 150 regulars and 3000 Indians, was then upon his march to Georgia, to reduce that province, for which service two armed sloops were taken into the king's service to assist the troops, after which they were to proceed towards Charles-Town. We are informed by Captain Loftus, that Governor Tonyn has taken great pains to fortify St. Augustine.

16. This morning as the workmen were removing a quantity of hemp out of his majesty's ware-house in the dock-yard, they found a machine amongst the hemp, consisting of a large piece of wood, hollowed out and filled with combustibles; it was covered over with tin, full of holes to admit the air, and a tube and match at each end, which appeared to have been set on fire; but providentially went out of itself before it had done any damage.

Mr. Foote and Mr. Colman met, agreeable to their appointment, and executed the articles which confirm the latter's purchase of the former's patent, together with all his property in the Hay-market theatre. By the terms of the demise, Mr. Colman obliges himself to pay Mr. Foote a clear annuity, amounting to 1600*l.* per annum, to be paid by four quarterly payments; he also stipulates to pay Mr. Foote a handsome sum for the right of acting all his unpublished pieces. Mr. Foote, on the other hand, agrees to put Mr. Colman in immediate possession of the premises, and engages not only to give him the rental of all such dramatic writings as he may hereafter produce, but also to perform on no other stage in London, but that of the Hay-market theatre.

17.] There now appears every day in the bill of entry of goods exported and imported, a very uncommon article of tobacco returned from Holland and other foreign parts, where it had been formerly shipped to. From this very new and extraordinary manœuvre in the mercantile way, it is evident that the price of tobacco is so much advanced at home, that it has become more advantageous to have it returned, than landed and consumed abroad at the foreign port; or else the foreign merchants, finding they can have a supply of tobacco cheaper from other ports than from those of Great Britain, have turned this discovery to account, by buying up all the English tobacco, and returning it to Great Britain, to reap the advantage of the present advanced price, well knowing, that according to the present laws of this country, calculated for the encouragement of its colonies, no foreign tobacco can be imported into this kingdom, but from its colonies. It is also evident, that Great Britain suffers by her at-

tachment to her colonies, and having restricted her trade in so very important an article of commerce.

20. It having been represented to his majesty, that Sunday morning last, the 19th instant about seven o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out in a range of warehouses in a place called Quay-lane, in the city of Bristol, whereby the whole range of warehouses, with the several dwelling-houses adjoining, and opposite to the said warehouses, were immediately in flames: and as there is the greatest reason to suspect, that the said warehouses were wilfully and maliciously set on fire by some evil-disposed persons, at present unknown, his majesty's pardon, for the discovering and bringing to justice the persons concerned in the above atrocious offence, is promised to any one of the said offenders (except the person or persons who actually set fire to the said warehouses) who shall discover his or her accomplice or accomplices in the said offence. And his majesty also promises a reward of one thousand pounds unto, or amongst, such person or persons who shall, within three months from this time, discover any of the offenders. A reward of five hundred guineas is likewise offered by the merchants of Bristol and the Union insurers for the same purpose.

B I R T H S.

Dec. 26. The Duchess of Gordon, of a daughter, at Lochaber, in Scotland.—18. The lady of John Buller, Esq; of the Admiralty, of a daughter.—20. The lady of Sir John Smith, Bart. of a son, in Pall-mall.

M A R R I A G E S.

The Earl of Castlehaven, to Mrs. Cracraft, widow of the late William Cracraft, Esq;—John Lindehay, Esq; late lieutenant-col. of the 59d regiment, to Miss Margaret Halket Craigie, second daughter to the deceased Colonel Charles Halket Craigie, of Law-hill.

D E A T H S.

Lieutenant-colonel Nesbit, of the 47th regiment of foot, at Quebec—Henry Vernon, of Thurlow, Esq; brother of Lord Viscount Orwell, of Orwell-Park, near Ipswich.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Belfast, Jan. 31.

ON Tuesday last a fox was unkenelled by the Hollywood hounds, 23 minutes after ten in the morning; they ran him, without ever being two minutes at a time at fault, until 35 minutes after five in the evening, when he with great difficulty reached his earth; the hounds being so near him for the last hour, that he was frequently seen by the gentlemen then in, to steal out at one corner of a field as the hounds came in at the other. From the lowest calculation of the extent of country he went over, he must have ran considerably more than 50 mile.

Limerick, Feb. 3. It will be a matter of surprise to many, but it is a truth, that can be vouched by many respectable persons, that the wife of Michael Barry of Mullagh in the west of the county Clare, was last week delivered of twins, and she is 62 years of age.

Glennell, Feb. 8. Last Sunday-night the fol-

lowing persons attempted making their escape out of our country jail, charged with the following crimes, viz. Maurice, John, and Henry Mallowney, who were sentenced to be hanged at our last assizes, but afterwards pardoned on condition of settling in his majesty's service; Thomas Magrath, for a robbery in the county of Waterford; Pat. Hickey, Thomas Cole, Thomas Reynolds, and Mary Butler, vagabonds, and for uttering base coin; Malachy and Richard Dwyer, for having carnal knowledge of Elinor Ryan, and robbing her; Daniel Bryan, for sheep-stealing; Dennis Manning, a rioter, and suspected for robbery; and Wm. Heffernan, a horse-stealer. They were confined in two dungeons adjacent to each other, the doors of which were broke with an iron crow, two lock-saws, and three files, which implements were found on them by the janor, and a party of the 32d regiment of foot, who prevented their further progress.

Last Monday night, a set of villains, dressed in white uniforms, with their faces blackened, and armed with guns, pistols, and swords, broke into the house of a poor dairywoman, who lives within a mile of the town of Tipperary, and robbed her of about 30s. being all the cash she had. They then beat her in a cruel manner, in order to extort a confession of her having more money; but she luckily happened to give her master, a few days before, what money she had.

Near Earlstown, in the Queen's county, there is an extraordinary tree, of many years standing, and a great size; up through it there is a spring, which appears at the top of the trunk, where the main branches go off; it is as large as an ordinary well at the mouth, and a thorn tree grows up through it.

Newry, Feb. 10. We have the pleasure to acquaint the public, that Mr. Clements has made an agreement with lord Charlemont to raise coals, for 21 years, in any part of his estate, in Armagh and Tyrone, giving his lordship three pence per ton. — Mr. Clements was so far this day as 75 feet down in a shaft, and then bored, and, five feet more, came to the slate and rack that covers the coals, and hopes in ten days, or thereabouts, to raise coals.

DUBLIN.

A Post Assembly was held at the Tholsel, when it was unanimously resolved, That an humble address of thanks be presented to his majesty for his royal bounty of 2000l. towards building the new gaol of Newgate. Said address was accordingly presented to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant (to be transmitted to Great Britain) by the Right. Hon. the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Common Council.

Accurate list of the French navy in its present state.

Ships of the line.		Gs.	Ships of the line.		Gs.
One of	—	116	Twenty three of	—	74
One of	—	110	Two of	—	70
One of	—	90	Twenty-three of	—	64
Five of	—	80	Eight of	—	50
And six others on the stocks in great forwardness at Rochfort.					
Frigates.		Guns.	Frigates.		Guns.
One of	—	40	Two of	—	24
Two of	—	32	Two of	—	22
Six of	—	30	One of	—	20
Two of	—	28	Three of	—	16
Six of	—	26			
Chebecs.		Guns.	Chebecs.		Guns.
Five of	—	20	One of	—	16
One of	—	18	One of	—	12

There are likewise at the Isle of Bourhon, four sail of the line and three frigates — Two-thirds of the above ships are in good repair, and in a very short time could be fit to put to sea.

We have the pleasure to inform the public, that capt. Beasley received a letter from Sir John Fielding, acquainting him that Patrick Plunket, who was concerned in the murder of Howel, his bailiff, along with Connor, was apprehended at Penzance in Cornwall, and committed to prison at Launceston; the vigilance of this magistrate,

in his unwearied endeavours in getting apprehended these two notorious villains for the murder of his faithful constable, and the many other acts of his vigilance, deserve the public thanks.

A broken-winded horse had been kept in a field where there was not any water, except in the bottom of an old lime-kiln, and had recovered his wind, the owner ordered a stable shovel full of quick-lime to be put into a stable bucket of water; the quick lime to be renewed every five or six days, and the water to be poured off and a bucket of it to be given every day to a broken-winded coach horse, aged about eighteen years, who had almost a constant cough. The horse was watered with water thus prepared for about five weeks, and kept in the stable; he is now perfectly recovered in his wind, and free from cough.

As it must give real satisfaction to the friends and relations of those who are at present hazarding their lives and fortunes in America, to know their particular stations, we are happy in having it in our power to present our readers with the following accurate and authentic account of the situation of the army in Canada, for the winter season.

The winter quarters of the British army in Canada.

Head quarters of the army at Quebec.

General Hospital of the Royal Artillery, which at present belongs to no brigade, are at present at Montreal; General Frazer's Corps of Grenadiers and Light Infantry of the British troops, upon the south side of the river St. Lawrence, at Le Prairie, Longueuil Boucher, Ville Varren, and Isle Therese, Ver Cheris, Bouchard, Contre Cœur, and grand St. Curs; and 24th regiment is in the same Brigade.

First Brigade, commanded by Brigadier General Powell.

The Left of the Brigade.	The Right of the Brigade.
53d. Regiment at Chamberlee; and 31st Regiment quartered in the Sorrel, at Beileuil, St. Charles, St. Denni, St. Anthony, St. Curs and Sorrel.	The 9th and 47th Regiments quartered at Isle Jesus, River de Praire, St. Duce Recollett, St. Genevieve, and St. Lawrence.

Second Brigade, commanded by Brigadier General Hamilton.

The Left of the Brigade.	The Right of the Brigade.
The 21st Regiment at St. John's, and 62d Regiment at Point Levy, &c. opposite to Quebec.	The 10th Regiment at the au No x, and the 34th at Quebec.

The Brunswick and Hanau troops quartered in river St. Lawrence, from Bertheier to Three Rivers, and forty miles below Three Rivers, in the road to Quebec, Maclean's Royal Highlanders, Emigrants, quartered at Chinage Borne, and river du Chene; Sir John Johnston's regiment, called the New Yorkers, at Lachine, La Pointe Claire, and St. Ann; the 8th regiment of Foot, in the back posts of Canada.

The

The noted Robber, Patrick M'Cann, who lately broke out of Trim Goal, was apprehended in a Public-house in Church-street, by Messrs. Hamilton, Lynch, Farrel, and some other Persons, and lodged in Newgate. This Villain is charged with many Robberies, among which are those of Mason Gerrard, Esq; Mr. Horner of Finglafs, and breaking open the House of Mr. Drought in the Queen's County, and is the Person who has this considerable Time past infested the North Road. There were in Company with him at the Time he was taken, Lynden, the Revenue Officer, who was lately under Sentence of Death for Robbery, but received his Majesty's Pardon, and one Egan, a Cadet Servant.

The Evening of the same Day a Person, who says his Name is Young, went to visit the above Villain in Newgate, where he was detained on Suspicion of being an Accomplice.

We are informed that the above noted Offender (M'Cann) was detected in the following Manner: On the Morning of Thursday last, he purchased a Horse from Connor, in whose House he was taken, and gave in Payment a Bank Note of Messrs. Finley and Co. out of which he was to get Change; Connor not being acquainted with the Nature of Bank Notes, went to a Neighbour, for his advice respecting the Sufficiency of the Payment, who told him it was very good, but desired he might immediately tender it at the Bank; he accordingly took his Friend's Advice, and carried it to the Bank, where it was no sooner seen than known to be one of those taken out of the House of Mr. Horner of Finglafs, as mentioned in the Papers some time ago; Connor was interrogated how he came by the Note; he at once declared he had it from a Man to whom he sold a Horse, and was at that instant at his House in Church-street, waiting for the Change: This not appearing a sufficient justification, it was thought advisable to detain him until the Truth of what he had said would be confirmed; accordingly a Messenger was dispatched to Connor's House, and his Wife informed of the Particulars of her Husband's Detainer; she very prudently desired no Notice should be made till she could procure some friendly Assistance, and instantly sent to Mr. Farrel, who lived opposite to her; he on hearing the Name of the Person who passed the Note, recollected him to be a Villain who was lately mentioned in the public Papers of having committed so many daring offences in the Environs of this City; and, with the Aid of Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Lynch, &c. instantly secured him, and lodged him in Newgate as above-mentioned. M'Cann being very strongly armed, obliged them to pay every Attention to his Security, which his Companions took the Advantage of, and made their Escape.

LENT ASSIZES, 1777.

North-East Circuit.

Co. of Meath at Trim,	Thursday, March 6.
— Town of Drogheda at Drogheda,	Tuesday 11.
— Lowth at Dundalk,	Thursday 13.
— Down at Downpatrick,	Tuesday 18.
— Antrim at Carrickfergus,	Monday 24.
— Town of Carrickfergus,	same Day.
— Armagh at Armagh,	Saturday 29.
— Monaghan at Monaghan,	Friday, April 4.

Right Hon. Lord Chief Justice	} Justices.
Patterson,	
Hon. Mr. Justice Tenison,	} Registers.
Thomas Tisdal, Esq; Digges'-	
Street,	
Henry Coddington, Esq; Stafford-	
Street,	

North-West Circuit.

Co. of Westmeath at Mullingar,	Monday, Mar. 10.
— Longford at Longford,	Thursday 13.
— Cavan at Cavan,	Monday 17.
— Fermanagh at Enniskillen,	Friday 21.
— Tyrone at Omagh,	Wednesday 26.
— Donegal at Lifford,	Tuesday, April 1.
— Derry at Derry,	Saturday 5.
— City of Derry,	same Day.

Right Hon. Lord Chief Baron

Forster,

Hon. Mr. Justice Henn,

Gaynor Barry, Esq; French-street,	} Registers.
William Harrison, Esq; Ship-street,	

Leinster Circuit.

Co. of Wicklow at Wicklow,	Monday, March 10.
— Wexford at Wexford,	Friday 14.
— Kilkenny at Grace's old Castle,	Thursday 20.
— City of Kilkenny at the Tholiet,	same Day.
— Carlow at Carlow,	Wednesday 26.
— Queen's, at Maryborough,	Saturday 29.
— King's, at Philipstown,	Thursday, April 3.
— Kildare, at Naas,	Monday 7.

Hon. Mr. Justice Robinson,

Hon. Mr. Solicitor General Scott,

John Forde, Esq; Abbey-street,	} Registers.
John Bradshaw, Esq; Gr. George's-	
street,	

The Grand Juries for the several Counties, except Kilkenny, will be sworn on the first Day of the Assizes on this Circuit. Practitioners are desired to take Notice that the Records will be tried the first sitting day through the Circuit in each County.

Connought Circuit.

Co. of Roscommon at Roscommon,	Monday, Mar. 17.
— Leitrim, at Carrick,	Thursday 20.
— Sligo, at Sligo,	Monday 24.
— Mayo, at Balmrore,	Friday 28.
— Galway, at Galway,	Tuesday, April 1.
— Town of Galway at the Tholiet,	same Day.
— Clare, at Ennis,	Saturday 5.

Right Hon. Mr. Baron Hamilton,

Right Hon. Mr. Prime Serjeant

Dennis,	} Justices.
Robert Hamilton, Esq; Gr. Strand-st.	
James Dennis, Esq; Derby-quar,	} Registers.

Munster Circuit.

Co. of Limerick at St. Francis's Abbey,	Monday, March 10.
— City of Limerick, at the Tholiet,	same Day.
— Kerry, at Tralee,	Monday 17.
— Corke, at the King's Old Castle,	Saturday 21.
— City of Corke, at the Tholiet,	same Day.
— Tipperary, at Clonmell,	Thursday, April 3.
— Waterford, at Blackfriars,	Wednesday 9.
— City of Waterford at the Tholiet,	same Day.

Hon. Mr. Baron Power,

Hon. Mr. Justice Lill,

George Roth, Esq; Stephen street,	} Registers.
John Boland, Esq; Leeson-street,	

N. B. The Judges on this Circuit expect that the several attorneys who may have Records to try

try at Limerick, Tralee, Cork, and Clonmell, may be prepared for trial on the Day next following the respective Commission Days at those Places.

A List of High Sheriffs for the Year 1777.

Co. Antrim, William Dunkin of Clogher, Esq.
Co. Armagh, William Richardson of Rich Hill, Esq.
Co. Cork, Henry Baldwin of Tralong, Esq.
Co. Clare, James O'Brien of Ennis, Esq.
Co. Carlow, George Busbury of Rathmore, Esq.
Co. Cavan, Humphry Nixon of Lodge, Esq.
Co. Dublin, Sir Michael Cromie of Stacumnie, Bart.
Co. Down, Charles Echlin of Echlinville, Esq;
Co. Donegal, Thomas Younge, Jun. of Loughesk, Esq.
Co. Fermanagh, Edward Barton of Bow Island, Esq.
Co. Galway, Cæsar French of Fair Hill, Esq.
Co. Kilkenny,

Co. Kildare, Christopher Bagot of Nurney, Esq.
Co. Kerry, Thomas Wren of Litter, Esq.
King's co. Christopher Bor of Down, Esq.
Co. Longford, John Jessop of Doory, Esq.
Co. Limerick, Edward Croker, Jun. of Riverstown, Esq.
Co. Leitrim, Thomas Dixon of Tawby, Esq.
Co. Louth, Edward Smith Stafford of Maine, Esq.
Co. Mayo, Gregory Cuffe of Creagh, Esq.
Co. Monaghan, John M'Gomery of Ballylack, Esq.
Co. Meath, Robert Percival of Knightsbrook, Esq.
Queen's co. Frederick Trench, Jun. of Ballynakill, Esq.
Co. Roscommon, John Lyster of Athleague, Esq.
Co. Sligo,
Co. Tipperary, Richard Biggs of Castle Biggs, Esq.
Co. Tyrone, Sir Edward Loftus of Drummaugh, Bart.
Co. Waterford, Robert Shapland Carew of Woodtown, Esq.
Co. Wicklow, Nicholas Westby of High Park, Esq.
Co. Wexford, Robert Doyne of Wells, Esq.
Co. Westmeath, the Hon. Robert Rochfort, of Tullyhee, Esq.

BIRTHS.

THE Lady of Thomas Walth, of Athboy, county of Meath, Esq; of a son.—The Lady of Dr. Penland, of Athboy, of a son.—In Palace Row, Mrs. F. Trench, of a son.—*Feb. 12.* In Merrion Square, the Lady of the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Belvidere, of a daughter.—The Lady of John Jervais Whyte, Esq; of a son.—In Sackville Street, the Lady of Thomas Pepper, Esq; of a daughter.—*13th*, At Kilboy, the Lady of Henry Prittie, Esq; one of the Knights of the Shire for the county of Tipperary, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. William Cradock, D. D. Dean of St. Patrick's, and nephew to his Grace

the Lord Archbishop of Dublin, to Mrs. Newburgh, of Ballyhaife house, county Cavan.—Samuel Achmuty, of Bryanstown, county Longford, Esq; to Miss Savage.—The Rev. John Baldwin to Miss Baldwin, of Maryborough, Queen's county.—Lieut. Davies of the 68th foot, son of Archdeacon Davies, to Miss Rose, daughter of the late Hickman Rose, of Limerick, Esq;—*Feb. 10.* Edmund Athy, of Rinville, county Galway, Esq; to Miss Nottingham.—At Riscarroll, county Cork, Lieut. Eyre Coote to Miss Creagh, daughter of Michael Creagh, Esq.—Doctor Fitzgerald to Miss Fleming.—*19th*, At Holymount, county Mayo, Richard Martin, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Jamestown, and son of Robert Martin, of Dangar, county Galway, Esq; to Miss Vessey, niece to the late Agmondisham Vessey, of Lucan, county Dublin, Esq.—Abraham Rider, of Bray, county Kildare, Esq; to Miss Harrison, daughter of William Harrison, of Athy, Esq.—Mark Cassidy, of Derry, county Monaghan, Esq; to Miss Mary Anne Hussey, of Abbey-street,

D E A T H S.

IN Prussia-street, John Conyngham, Esq; late captain in the 92d foot.—At Waterford, the Lady of captain Price.—At Carlow, the Lady of William Nassau Green, Esq.—In Moleworth-street, Mrs. Munnell, Lady of Thomas Munnell, Esq.—*Feb. 12.* In Digges-street, the Rev. Doctor Henry Clarke, formerly Vice Provost of Trinity College.—At Carrickduff, county Carlow, Mrs. King, Lady of Charles King, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Swords.—At Caledon, in county Tyrone, Mrs. Sarah Pringle; a lady of distinguished merit and most universally lamented.—Mrs. Cusack, relict of the late James Cusack, of Arbour Hill, Esq.—At his house in Stafford-street, Alexander Nesbitt, Esq; who possessed in an eminent degree the most amiable qualities, and not less distinguished for the cheerfulness of his temper than the benevolence of his heart. He indeed could boast of having many real friends without one single enemy.

PROMOTIONS.

CHARLES Law, of Portlick, Esq; to be a Justice of the peace for the county Westmeath.—The Rt. Hon. Lord Viscount Orwell to be Earl of Shipbroke.—The Rt. Hon. Lord Viscount Aldborough to be Earl of Aldborough.—The Rt. Hon. Lord Viscount Clermont to be Earl of Clermont.—The Rt. Hon. Lord Longford, and Major General John Pomeroy, to be Privy Counsellors.—Hercules Langrishe, Esq; to be a Baronet.—His Grace Dr. Richard Robinson, Lord Primate, to be a Baron, by the name of Lord Rokeby; with remainder to Matthew Robinson, of West Layton, county York, Esq.—The Rt. Hon. Sir John Irwin, K. B. to be a Commissioner and Overseer of his Majesty's barracks in this kingdom.—Charles Dowlin Medlicot, of Redhills, Esq; to be a Justice of the Peace for the county of Kildare.

BANKRUPTS.

JAMES Trant, of the city of Dublin, merchant; Attorney, Michael Lewis.—John Timmins, of the town of Drogheda, distiller; Attorney, Henry Betagh.

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For M A R C H, 1777.

In our next will be given an authentic Account of the Life and Writings of the Rev. Dr. Dodd, now under Sentence of Death for Forgery.

To the Editors of the Hibernian Magazine.

As the success of the Society established in London for recovering persons apparently dead by drowning, must give pleasure to every person of real humanity, I make no doubt but you will readily insert in your Magazine, which is an useful Repository of Intelligence, the following account of some late proceedings of that society. The number of cases of recovery which have already been communicated to the society by their medical assistants and correspondents is eighty-six.

HUMANE SOCIETY.

A General court of the directors of the Humane Society, instituted for the recovery of persons apparently drowned, was held at the London coffee-house, Ludgate-hill, on Wednesday the 11th of Dec. last, in order to transact the necessary business of the society; to hear the several cases of recovery that have occurred since their last meeting; and to present, in a March, 1777.

public manner, the honorary medals which had been voted in a preceding general court to several gentlemen, for their eminent services in the establishment of this society, in the management of its affairs, and the promotion of its interests. The president, Mr. Alderman Bull, being absent on account of the ill state of his health, the Rev. Mr. Joseph Towers, one of the earliest and most active members of this society, and a gentleman whose abilities and eloquence are well known, was appointed chairman for the evening.

After the minutes of the preceding committee had been read and confirmed, the particulars were also read of thirty-four persons, who have been of late happily recovered by the use of the means directed by the society, and under its sanction, and for which premiums have been given. The chairman then proceeded, agreeable to the desire of the society, to present the medals which had been voted.

The first medal was inscribed to the president, Mr. alderman Bull; but as the society

ciety were informed, that his ill state of health had obliged him to retire into the country, they voted, that a committee should be appointed to wait on him with it, on his return to town. The chairman observed, that it was the desire of the society to shew every mark of respect to their worthy president; to which he was intitled, by his zeal to promote this humane institution. He subscribed towards it in the most liberal manner, and by accepting of the office of its president, when he was in the high state of chief magistrate of London, as well as by his uniform attention to its interest, he had rendered it essential service.

The chairman addressed separately the several gentlemen to whom medals had been voted, who were all present, excepting Mr. Bull. But he previously made some remarks relative to the nature, design, and success of the society, and to the reasons which had induced them to cause medals to be struck. He observed, that as the medical assistants took no fee or reward for their attendance and services to those persons who were in such unhappy situations as came within the plan of the institution, it had from the first been publicly declared to be the design of the society, when their finances would admit of it, to give silver medals to those gentlemen who had been instrumental in recovering such persons as were taken out of the water without any apparent signs of life. By the generosity of the public, the society were now enabled to give such medals; and they had previously resolved, that from the die which had been prepared by that very able artist, Mr. Lewis Pingo, four medals should be struck in gold, for the president, the treasurer, and the two institutors of the society, Dr. Cogan and Mr. Hawes.

Mr. Towers also observed, that the custom of striking medals, to perpetuate the memory of events of importance, was of very antient origin; and that if medals had been frequently struck, to preserve the memory of the oppressors and plunderers of mankind, of those who, under the denomination of heroes and conquerors, have laid waste provinces, and depopulated kingdoms, it must be surely much more rational, that medals should be struck in honour of the benefactors of mankind, and of an institution intended for the preservation of the human species.

The second gold medal was voted to James Horsfall, Esq; F. R. S. treasurer of the society: and in his address to this gentleman, the chairman observed, that the diligence and fidelity with which he had discharged the office of treasurer, without any salary or reward, the time and appli-

cation which he had employed in paying the premiums of the society, and examining into the many cases that had been brought before him, and his constant attention to the interests of so humane an institution, justly entitled him to the honorary medal which was then presented him.

To Dr. Cogan, Mr. Towers observed, that he was one of the first who had excited the attention of the inhabitants of this kingdom, to the practicability of recovering persons who were apparently dead by drowning, by his translation of the Amsterdam Memoirs upon this subject. He was also entitled to very honourable remembrance for having, with Mr. Hawes, exerted his endeavours towards the establishment of so excellent an institution in this country; and had likewise a just claim to the thanks of the Society, for the care, attention, diligence, and judgment, which he had displayed in preparing and digesting the reports of the society.

To Mr. Hawes, the chairman remarked, that to the well-known humanity of his disposition, and to that activity of benevolence for which he was so remarkable, this society in a great degree owed its origin.

The reasonableness and utility of an institution of this kind had been very clearly seen by Hawes, and therefore he had laboured to promote it with a diligence and an ardor that would ever do him honour. Indeed, before the establishment of this society, he had publicly advertised rewards for notice to be brought him of any persons in such situations, within a reasonable distance from his own habitation, as those who are now the objects of this institution; which was the strongest demonstration of his solicitude to promote so benevolent a design; and that afterwards, by joining with his worthy colleague Dr. Cogan, in adopting the necessary measures for establishing the present institution, he had performed a real service to his country.

With respect to Dr. Watkinson, the chairman observed, that it was this gentleman to whom the society were indebted for the ingenious device of the medal, which had been struck for the use of the society, and which had been generally and justly admired by persons of taste, for its propriety and elegant simplicity. The society, therefore thought proper to present the Doctor with a silver medal, as an acknowledgment for this service, as well as for the zeal he had always shewn to promote the interests of this humane institution.

To the several addresses of the chairman, suitable replies were made by the gentlemen to whom the medals were presented. The meeting was a very respectable one; and the gentlemen present expressed their

satisfaction

satisfaction at the very prosperous situation of an institution that had been established on the most benevolent principles; which has already been the means of saving many lives; and in consequence of which there is the utmost reason to believe great numbers more will be preserved.

At the above meeting; several silver medals were voted, and ordered to be prepared against the next general court, to be presented to those medical assistants, who have been happily the instruments of restoring life.

To the Proprietors of the Hibernian Magazine.

I Send you a short memoir relating to Dr. Threlkeld; only known in the literary world, among the naturalists, as the author of a book relating to the Plants of Ireland. You would not have been troubled with it, but that I know of no account of this writer before extant. It fell into my hands, by purchasing a copy of his book, being written in the blank leaves thereof, at the beginning. And as it bears the marks of authenticity, I judged it worth preserving in your repository: if you think the same, you will give it a place in your next Magazine.

“Caleb Threlkeld was born the 31st of May, 1676, at Keiberg in the parish of Kirkoswald in Cumberland. In the year 1698 he commenced master of arts in the university of Glasgow, and soon after settled at Low Huddlescough, near the place of his birth, in the character of a dissenting minister. In this situation he made a considerable progress in the study of physic, and contracted a love for plants; in so much, that in 1712 he took a doctor's degree in medicine at Edinburgh; and the next spring, having a strait income, and a large family, he removed to Dublin; and settled there in both characters, as a divine, and a physician. His family consisting of a wife and three sons, and as many daughters, did not follow till more than a year had elapsed; when finding himself likely to succeed, he sent for them over. His practice in medicine soon increased, so far as to enable him to drop his other character entirely, and devote himself wholly to physic; but he died after a short sickness of a violent fever, at his house in Mark's-alley, Francis-street, April 28, 1728, and was buried in the new burial ground belonging to St. Patrick's near Kevin's-street, to which place his obsequies were attended, by a set of children educated by a society of gentlemen. And my memorialist adds, that he was much regretted by the poor to whom he had been both as a man, and as a physician, a kind benefactor.”

It does not appear that Dr. Threlkeld published any other book than that referred to, though he had meditated a history of plants in general. His work bears the following title: “*Synopsis Stirpium Hibernicarum alphabetice dispositarum, five Commentatio de Plantis indigenis, præsertim Dubliniensibus, instituta*; being a short treatise of native plants, especially such as grow spontaneously in the vicinity of Dublin, with their Latin, English, and Irish names, and an abridgment of their virtues, with several new discoveries, with an appendix of observations made upon plants by Dr. Molyneux, physician to the State in Ireland, the first essay of this kind in the kingdom of Ireland; auctore Caleb Threlkeld, M. D. Dublin 1727.” P. 262. 12mo.

The author, after a dedication of his book to the archbishop of Armagh, and a preface, which, though written in a quaint stile, proves him to be a man of considerable erudition, enumerates all the plants he had observed in the environs of Dublin, by giving, first, the old Latin name, generally from Caspar Bauhine's Pinax; then the English name, and afterwards the Irish; subjoining, wherever it seems necessary, some account of the quality of the plant, and its use in medicine and economy. Besides these he has here and there thrown in a curious observation: to instance, under the word *Betula*, he says, “The Irish grammarians remark that all the names of the Irish letters are names of trees.”

Dr. Threlkeld appears to have been better acquainted with the history of plants than with plants themselves; as he seems not to have studied them in a systematick way. He incurred the displeasure of the late learned professor Dr. Dillenius, by having thrown out, in this book, three or four criticisms upon that gentleman's introduction of new names into Botany, in his edition of Mr. Ray's *Synopsis*; published about three years before, and also on his multiplying the species of plants unnecessarily. Dr. Dillenius did not think him an antagonist formidable enough to retort upon; which is not to be wondered at, as few people in England had at that time studied the genera of plants with the attention which this learned Professor had bestowed upon them. The Professor, in a letter that he wrote to a friend soon after the publication of Threlkeld's book, informs him that there is but one plant therein mentioned that was not known to grow there before; this is the *Pseudo-stachys Alpina* C. B. (*Stachys Alpina* of Linnaeus;) and that, he says, from the observation of another man.

This book of Dr. Threlkeld's is now become somewhat scarce; and as it is not of importance enough to be republished, it is hoped this short account thereof, and that of the author, may be acceptable to those who are curious in these matters.

The following is a List of Noblemen, immediate Descendants of Mercantile Ancestors: which shows the Attention paid to Trade, and the Origin of some present Titles, viz.

MICHAEL de la Pole, a merchant, created Earl of Suffolk by Richard the Second.

Sir Thomas More, sheriff of London, created Lord Chancellor by King Henry the Eighth.

Lord Berkley, a merchant and citizen of Bristol.

Thomas Legge, a citizen and skinner, (married one of the daughters of the Earl of Warwick) and is the ancestor of the present Lord Dartmouth.

Stephen Brown, grocer, ancestor to the present Duke of Montague.

Thomas Bullen, mercer, created Viscount Rochford.

William Hollis, citizen and mayor, created Duke of Newcastle.

Edward Osborne, cloth-worker, ancestor of the Duke of Leeds.

Ralph Dormer, mercer, ancestor to the Earl of Carnarvon, and the present Lord Dormer.

Cromwell, Earl of Essex, was the son of a blacksmith at Putney.

William Capell, draper, ancestor to the present Earl of Essex.

Richard Rich, mercer, ancestor to the present Earl of Warwick.

John Coventry, mercer, ancestor to the present Earl.

Lionel Cranfield, merchant, created Earl of Middlesex.

William Fitz William, a merchant tailor, Knight of the Garter, &c.

Extracts from a Letter upon Education, written by the King of Prussia, and lately published at Berlin.

I Consider with a partial affection the youth springing up under our eyes; it is the succeeding generation entrusted to the guardianship of the present race; it is a new human species that advances to replace that now existing; they are the hopes and reviving powers of the state, and being well directed will perpetuate its splendor and glory. I think, as you, that a wife prince should engage his whole attention to form in his states useful and virtuous citizens. It is not just at present that I have examined the education given to youth in

the different states throughout Europe. The number of illustrious men produced in the Grecian and Roman commonwealths, have prejudiced me greatly in favour of the discipline of the ancients, and I have persuaded myself that in pursuing their method, a nation might be formed to have purer morals and more virtue than what the moderns now possess. The education given to the nobility is certainly reprehensible from one end of Europe to the other. In this country the young noblemen receive the first tincture at home, the second at the public schools and universities, the third they take of themselves; and this last is the worst, because they are too soon left at full liberty to manage their own affairs. In the father's house, the blind affection of parents spares the correction necessary for their children, the mothers especially (let us only just hint it) governing with no small degree of despotism their husbands, know no other principles of education, than an unlimited indulgence. Children are left in the hands of servants, who flatter them, who deprave them, instilling into their young minds pernicious maxims, maxims that make but too strong shoots by the indelible impressions they make upon their yet tender brains. The Mentor chosen to be set over them is commonly some young candidate for divinity or the law, a sort of persons who stand in the greatest need of being instructed themselves as to the manners of the world—Under such skilful teachers our young Telemachus learns his catechism, Latin, and by all means a little geography, and French, as being used in common conversation. Father and mother both applaud this master-piece they have brought into the world, and for fear lest any vexation should impair the health of this phoenix, nobody must dare to find fault with him. At ten or twelve years old the noble youth is sent to the academy, of which there is no want here. There are several, as the Joachim academy, the New Academy of Berlin, the academy of the Dome of Brandenbourg, and that of Closter-berg at Magdeburg; they are provided with skilful professors. The only reproach to be alledged against them is perhaps, that they apply themselves solely to crowd the memories of their scholars, that they do not accustom them to think by themselves, that their judgments are not early enough cultivated, that they neglect to give them an elevation of soul, and to inspire them with noble and virtuous sentiments.

The young man has no sooner set his foot upon the threshold of the academy for the last time, than he forgets every thing that he had learnt, because he only proposed to himself, to repeat by heart his lessons to the

pedagogue, and having no further occasion for those lessons, their traces are obliterated by new ideas, and by forgetfulness. The time thus lost at schools, I attribute it rather to a fault in the education, than to the giddiness of youth. Why is not the scholar taught to comprehend, that the confinement which study requires will turn out to his greatest advantage? Why do they not exercise his judgment, not by teaching him the dialectical forms, but by drawing him on to reason by himself? This would be the means of making him conceive, that it is useful for him not to forget what he has but just learned.

On leaving school, the fathers send their sons either to the university, or place them in the army, or obtain some civil employment for them, or they are sent down to their estates.

The self-interest and indolence of the professors (at universities) hinder knowledge and science from being so abundantly diffused as could be wished; they read their public lectures, and all is done, not caring in the least how negligently they fulfil their duty. If the students require of them some private hours, they are not granted but at an exorbitant price, which hinders those who are not rich from profiting by a public foundation instituted to instruct and enlighten all those sent thither for the acquisition of knowledge. Another fault, the lads themselves never compose any discourses, themes, or disputations; it is some hackney'd scholar who writes them, and a student with a sufficient memory, oftentimes without any talent, cheaply gains the applause. Is it not encouraging youth in idleness and sloth, to teach them to do nothing? Man requires a laborious education; let him compose to be corrected; and let him vary his work, that, by dint of making him do it over again, he may be accustomed to think with regularity, and to express himself with accuracy; instead of following this method, all the time that the memory of a young man is exercised, his judgment grows rusty: several branches of knowledge may be heaped up in the brain, but the discernment necessary to render them useful, fails. Another error—it is the bad choice of authors which are explained.

In medicine, it is right to begin with Hippocrates and Galen, and to trace the history of this science (if science it is) down to our time; but instead of adopting the system of Hoffman, or of any other obscure physician, why not comment the excellent works of Boerhaave, who seems to have carried human knowledge on the subject of diseases and remedies as far as the extent of our understandings will permit? It is

the same with astronomy and geometry. It is useful to run over all the systems from Ptolemy down to Newton, but good sense determines to fix upon the latter, which is brought the nearest to perfection, and is the most free from errors. Some time ago, there lived at Hall a great man, born to teach philosophy. You easily guess it is the celebrated Thomasius, whom I mean. Let them but follow his method and teach in the same manner. Besides, the universities have not so much as, it is believed, cleansed philosophy from pedantic rust. Indeed the quiddities of Aristotle, and the universalities *a parte rei* are no longer taught, Doctissimus, Sapientissimus Wolfius has taken place in our time of that antient school hero, and the doctrine of Monades and re-established harmony is substituted in their stead, a system as absurd and unintelligible as that which is forsaken, neither more nor less: The professors repeat this jargon of nonsense, because the expressions are familiar to them and that it is the custom of the place to be Wolfian. One day I fell into company with one of these philosophers, the most infatuated of the Monadists. I ventured humbly to ask him if he had never cast his eyes on the writings of Locke? I have read every thing, answered he snappishly. I know, Sir, said I, that you are paid to know every thing, but what think you of this same Locke? He is an English author, replied our man, roughly. English as he is, added I, he appears to me very sagacious, he never quits the clue of experience to guide him through the darkness of metaphysics; he is prudent, he is intelligible, which is a great merit in a metaphysician, and I strongly believe that he may be in the right. At these words our professor became red in the face, his looks and gestures betrayed an anger not altogether so philosophical, and he maintained with a more exalted tone of voice, "That as every country had its peculiar climate, every state should have its national philosopher." I replied that truth was of every country, and it were to be wished that an abundance of true knowledge should come among us, was such even smuggled in without consent of the universities. After all, geometrical studies are not so much cultivated in Germany as in the other nations of Europe. It is pretended that the Germans have not geometrical beads, which certainly is false, the names of Leibnitz and Copernicus prove the contrary. The true cause is, that these studies do not meet with due encouragement, and above all, that there are wanting skilful professors to teach them.

It is imagined an inheritance is well provided

vided for, by an accumulation of riches, by fixing of children in some posts, or procuring them some employments: these are attentions worthy the care of good parents, but they should not stop here, the principal point is to form their manners and to ripen their judgments. I have often been ready to cry out, Fathers of families! love your children; you are invited to it, but be it with a rational love that tends to their real good! Look upon these young creatures whom you have seen brought to life as a sacred deposit entrusted to you by Providence; your reason should serve to support them in all the debility of their childish years and failings. They are ignorant of the world, you have the knowledge of it; you are then obliged to form them such, as their own advantage, that of their family and of society in general, may require. I repeat it, regulate their morals, impress them with virtuous sentiments, elevate their souls, render them laborious, cultivate their understanding with care, use them to reflect upon their actions, teach them to be wise and circumspect, to love frugality and simplicity. Then in dying you may safely trust your inheritance to their good conduct, it will be well administered, and your family will keep up its lustre—otherwise dissipation and irregularities will begin the moment that your eyes are closed, and was it possible for you to rise out of your grave thirty years after your decease, you would see your fine estates in the possession of strangers. I must always go back to the laws of the Greeks and Romans. I believe that, like them, we should not let our children be of age before they had attained their twenty-sixth year, that fathers might in some manner be responsible for their behaviour. Without doubt then young people would not be abandoned to the pernicious company of servants; without doubt then their teachers and preceptors would be chosen with greater discernment, as they are entrusted with that which should be reckoned the most precious blessing; without doubt then the father himself would reprimand his son, and when needful would punish him in order to dissolve every vicious practice at its first appearance. Add to this, some changes necessary in the public schools and universities; that, in loading the memory of youth, the exercising of their reason, which is the chief point to gain, be not neglected; that, their course of studies being finished, young people should be immediately under their parents eye, lest their good manners should be corrupted by evil communication; for the first examples, whether good or bad, make such

strong impressions upon youth, as to determine invariably ever after their character; and this is one of those dangerous rocks to be avoided; hence proceed a spirit of inapplication, debauchery, gaming, and every other vice.

The duty of fathers extends yet further; they should, I believe, make use of all their discernment to rate with great precision their childrens talents, in order to place them out suitable to their genius. Whatever variety of knowledge they might have acquired, it will be none too much for any employments they are to embrace: The profession of arms demands a very general acquaintance with arts and sciences. It is an assertion equally ridiculous as impertinent, in the mouths of many people, My son will not apply to his studies, at all events he will do for a soldier. Yes, for a foot soldier; but not for an officer qualified to raise himself to some one of the highest ranks in the army, the only point however he should constantly tend toward. It happens again, that another inconvenience arises from the eagerness and impatience of fathers; they wish their childrens fortunes to be made too rapidly; they will have them pass without difficulty from the subaltern posts to the most exalted, before that experience has improved their capacity and ripened their judgment.

The law, the finances, politics, the army (*and we may add the navy*) may adorn an illustrious birth: But all would be lost in a state, if birth was to prevail over merit; so erroneous, so absurd a principle, that a government that would adopt it would soon prove the fatal consequences; it cannot be said, but that there are exceptions to the rule, and that there are found premature subjects, whose merit and talents solicit in their favour; it were only to be wished that such examples were more frequent; in short, I am persuaded that mankind may be moulded at will. Certain it is, that numbers of great men in all branches were produced among the Greeks and Romans, and that they owed them to that manly mode of education which their laws had established. And if these examples should appear too far fetched back, let us consider the labours of Czar Peter I. who attained to polish a nation entirely barbarous; why therefore should not some faults in education be corrected amidst a civilized people? It is falsely believed that arts and sciences soften the manners of a nation. Every thing that can illumine the mind, every thing that can dilate the sphere of knowledge, elevates, but does not degrade the soul; but this is not the case in this nation: Would to Heaven that science was better cherished. It is the education which

which is faulty; that once amended, and we shall see morals, virtues, and talents revive. Our effeminate youth have often made me think, What would Arminius say, that bold defender of Germania, if he could see the posterity of those Suevi and Sennones degenerated, depraved, and rendered contemptible? But what would not the Great Elector Frederick William say? he who, chief of a hardy people, with his war-like troops, drove the Swedes from his country which they were laying waste. What is become of those families so celebrated at that time, and where are their descendants to be found? but what is to become of the families of these days? Whoever is a father should make these reflections to incite himself to fulfil all the duties which he owes to posterity.

These are in general the observations I have made in this country upon the defects of education. If you find me an enthusiast for the public welfare, I will glory in the very failing you reproach me with. In requiring a great deal of mankind, something at least may be obtained. You, who have a numerous family, wise and prudent as I know you to be, have reflected upon the duties that the character of father enjoins, and you will find in your own cogitations the source of those I have laid open to you. Among people of fashion, there scarcely can be found opportunities for communing with their own hearts; their ideas remain vague and undetermined, they even reflect less, they follow the tyranny of custom, or the torrent of fashion, which, unluckily, influences their system of education.

It is no wonder therefore that the consequences which follow such erroneous principles should be exactly answerable thereto. What indignation do I feel at the great pains which are taken in this severe climate to bring pine apples and other exotic plants to maturity, and of the little attention paid towards the prosperity of the human species? Let them say whatever they please, yet one man is more precious than all the pine-apples in the universe—He is the plant to be cultivated, which deserves all our cares and all our labours, because it is this plant that makes the ornament and the glory of our native country.

A Bill to empower his Majesty to secure and detain Persons charged with, or suspected of, the crime of High Treason, committed in North America, or on the High Seas, or the Crime of Piracy.

WHEREAS a rebellion and war have been openly and traitorously levied and carried on in certain of his Majesty's colonies and plantations in America,

and acts of treason and piracy have been committed on the high seas, and upon the ships and goods of his majesty's subjects; and many persons have been seized and taken, who are expressly charged, or strongly suspected of such treasons and felonies, and many more such persons may be hereafter so seized and taken:

And whereas such persons have been or may be brought into this kingdom, and into other parts of his majesty's dominions; and it may be inconvenient in many such cases to proceed forthwith to the trial of such criminals, and at the same time of evil example to suffer them to go at large:

Be it therefore enacted by the king's most excellent majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the lords spiritual and temporal, and commons, in this present parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, That all and every person or persons, who have been or shall hereafter be seized or taken in the act of high treason, committed in any of his majesty's colonies or plantations in America, or on the high seas, or in the act of piracy, or who are or shall be charged with, or suspected of, the crime of high treason, committed in any of the said colonies, or on the high seas, or of piracy, and who have been or shall be committed, in any part of his majesty's dominions, for such crimes, or any of them, or on suspicion of such crimes, or any of them, by any magistrate having competent authority in that behalf, to the common goal, or other place of confinement, as is herein-after provided for that purpose, shall and may be thereupon secured and detained in safe custody, without bail or mainprize, until the first day of January, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-eight; and that no judge or justice or justice of peace shall bail or try any such person or persons, without orders from his majesty's most honourable privy council, signed by six of the said privy council, until the said first day of January, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-eight; any law, statute, or usage to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding.

And whereas it may be necessary to provide for such prisoners, within this realm, some other places of confinement besides the common gaols; be it enacted by the authority aforesaid, That it shall and may be lawful for his majesty, by warrant under his sign manual, to appoint one or more place or places of confinement, within the realm, for the custody of such prisoners; and all and every magistrate or magistrates, having competent authority in that behalf, are hereby authorized to commit such persons as aforesaid to such place or places of confinement

confinement so to be appointed, instead of the common goal.

Provided always, and be it enacted, That no offences shall be construed to be piracy within the meaning of this act, except acts of felony committed on the ships and goods of his majesty's subjects by persons on the high seas.

And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, That this act shall continue and be in force until the said first day of January, one thousand seven hundred and seventy eight, and no longer.

Anecdote of Charles II.

ROCHESTER is said to have contrived, with one of the mistresses of Charles II. the following stratagem to cure that monarch of his nocturnal rambles. The witty earl invited him out one night to a house, where he told his majesty the finest women in England were to be found. The king made no scruple to put on his usual disguise, and accompany his libertine companion. Charles, who was naturally amorous, retired immediately with one of the girls; and she, being instructed by Rochester how to behave, picked his majesty's pocket of his money and watch.

During this transaction Rochester retired. Neither the people of the house, nor even the girl, were made acquainted with the quality of the remaining visitor, nor had they the least idea of his superior rank. Charles, as soon as he found leisure, enquired for his companion; but was told that he had quitted the house, without taking leave. This he considered as an instance of disrespect: but into what new embarrassment was he thrown, when on searching his pockets, in order to discharge the reckoning, he found all his money gone!

The king was now under the necessity of asking credit, (being ashamed to mention what had happened) as the gentleman who came in with him, and who was to have paid for both, seemed not likely to return. The consequence of this request was, that his majesty was abused and laughed at. The mother albeis told him, that he had often been served such dirty tricks, and would not suffer him to stir till the bill was paid; and instantly ordered one of her bullies to take charge of him. Thus stood the hope of the three kingdoms, the prisoner of a bawd, and the life of the British monarch, at the mercy of a ruffian, amenable to public justice, and employed in offices of the meanest debauchery!

After many altercations, Charles was under the necessity of offering the old crone a valuable ring, as a pledge for her mo-

ney. This expedient she also rejected, telling him she did not chuse to accept of such pledges, of which she was no judge. The king then desired that a jeweller might be sent for; but that, it was answered, was impracticable, as no such person could be supposed to be out of bed at so late an hour. After much intreaty, however, he prevailed upon his keeper to call up a jeweller, and shew him the ring; which, as soon as the tradesman inspected, he stood amazed; and enquired, with eyes anxiously fixed on the fellow, who he had got in his house. "A black-looking ugly son of a w—e," replied he, "who has got no money in his pocket, but offers to pawn his ring."

"This ring," said the jeweller, "is so immensely valuable, that only one man in the kingdom can afford to wear it, and that one is his majesty."

In order to satisfy his curiosity, relative to so extraordinary a circumstance, he accompanied the bully; and as soon as he entered the apartment, he fell on his knees, and respectfully presented the ring to his majesty. The bawd and the bully, finding the high quality of their guest, were both thrown into the greatest consternation, and prayed for pardon in the most abject posture. The king, with the greatest good humour, forgave them; and laughing, asked the old woman, whether the ring would not "bear another bottle?"

Charles's facetiousness pleases us, even in situations disgraceful to his character; and many social souls are apt to look back with regret to this jovial reign; but every reflecting man will find reason, on comparison, to be thankful that he lives under George III. a prince, whose life is a constant lesson of morality to his subjects, and a perpetual example of the exercise of every public and private virtue.

Anecdote of Philip King of Macedon, Father to Alexander the Great.

A Citizen of Macedon demanding justice of Philip, who had been drinking, which caused him to dose in the chair of judgment; the citizen finding he lost his cause from the king's inattention, cried out in an audible voice, I appeal, which roused the haughty monarch, who sternly replied, to whom do you appeal. The honest man, not in the least abashed, added, from you asleep, to you awake. Though the words were very pungent, yet Philip thought proper to inform himself more fully of the affair, and finding that he had right on his side, he revoked the sentence, and gave him his suit by way of appeal.

The present State of America. (Continued from page 8.)

Terra-Firma.

PORTO BELLO stands in $9^{\circ} 34' 35''$ north latitude, close to the sea, on the declivity of a mountain, which surrounds the whole harbour. This harbour is so large, deep, and safe, that Columbus, who first discovered it, gave it the name of Porto Bello, or the Fine Harbour, which is now commonly used to denote the town. The number of the houses is about one hundred and thirty, most of them of wood, large and spacious, forming one long street along the strand, with other smaller ones crossing it. The governor of the town is always a gentleman of the army, subordinate to the president of Panama; but having under him the commandants of the forts that defend the harbour. At the east end of the town, on the road to Panama, is a place called Guinea, where all the negroes of both sexes, whether slaves or free, have their habitations. This place is very much crowded when the galleons are here, most of the inhabitants of the town quitting their houses entirely, for the sake of letting them; while others content themselves with a small part, in order to make money of the rest. The Mulattoes, and other poor families also, remove either to Guinea or to cottages already erected near it, or built on the occasion. Great numbers of artificers likewise, who flock to Porto Bello from Panama, to work at their respective callings during the fair, lodge in Guinea for cheapness. Towards the sea, in a large tract between the town and Gloria castle, barracks are erected, in most of which the ships crews keep stalls of sweetmeats, and other kinds of eatables, brought from Spain; but at the conclusion of the fair, when the ships put to sea, all these buildings are taken down, and the town returns to its former tranquillity and emptiness. In 1739, the harbour was defended by a castle and two forts, which were all demolished by admiral Vernon, who, with six ships only, made himself master of this port. The country about Porto Bello is over-run with mountains and impenetrable forests, except a few vallies, in which are some scattered farms. Among the mountains that surround the harbour, one distinguished by the name of Capiro, and its superior loftiness, is a sort of barometer to the country, by foretelling every change of the weather. Its top is always covered with clouds, of a density and darkness seldom seen in those of the atmosphere. When these clouds thicken, encrease their blackness, and sink below their usual station, it is a sure sign of a tempest; while,

March, 1777.

on the other hand, their clearness and ascent as certainly indicate the approach of fair weather. These changes are very sudden and frequent here. The summit of the mountain is scarce ever clear from clouds, and when it happens, it is only, as it were, for an instant. Except in the fair, all the inhabitants of Porto Bello do not amount to three thousand, half of whom are Indians, Mulattoes, or Negroes; the Spaniards of any substance not chusing to reside in a place so extremely unhealthy, and fatal even to the lives of the natives. Ulloa tells us, that the cattle brought hither from Panama or Carthagena, lose their flesh so fast in the best pasture, as to become scarce eatable: he assures us also, that neither horses nor asses are bred here. The heat, indeed, is excessive, and the torrents of rain so dreadful, sudden, and impetuous, that one not accustomed to them would imagine a second deluge was coming. These torrents also are accompanied with frightful tempests of thunder and lightning, the awfulness of the scene being heightened by the repercussions from the mountains, and the shrieks and howlings of multitudes of monkeys of all kinds, which inhabit the surrounding woods.

Fresh water pours down in streams from the mountains, some running without the town, and others crossing it. These waters are very light and digestive; qualities which in other countries would be very valuable, but are here pernicious, producing dysenteries, which the patient very seldom survives. However, these rivulets, formed into reservoirs, serve the purposes of bathing, which is here found to be very conducive to health.

As the forests almost border on the houses of the town, tygers often make incursions into the streets during the night, carrying off fowls, dogs, and other domestic animals, and sometimes even children have fallen a prey to them. Besides the snares usually laid for them, the negroes and mulattoes, who fell wood in the forests of the mountains, are very dextrous in encountering them; and some, for a slender reward, even seek them in their retreats.

The town of Porto Bello, which is thinly inhabited by reason of its noxious air, the scarcity of provisions, and the barrenness of the soil, becomes, after the arrival of the galleons, one of the most populous towns in the world. He who had seen it quite empty, and every place wearing a melancholy aspect, would be filled with astonishment, to see the bustling multitudes in the time of the fair, when every house is crowded, the squares and streets encumbered with bales of merchandize, and chests of gold and silver, the harbour full of ships

and vessels, some loaded with provisions from Carthagena, and others with the goods of Peru, as cocoa, Jesuits bark, Vicuna wool, and Bezoar stones; and this town, at all other times detested for its deliterious qualities, becomes the staple of the riches of the Old and New World, and the scene of one of the most considerable branches of trade in the universe. Formerly the fair was limited to no particular time; but as a long stay in such a sickly place extremely affected the health of the traders, his catholic majesty transmitted an order that the fair should not last above forty days, and that, if in that time the merchants could not agree on their rates, those of Spain should be allowed to carry their goods up the country to Peru; and accordingly, the commodore of the galleons has orders to re-embark them, and return to Carthagena; but otherwise, by virtue of a compact between the merchants of both kingdoms, and ratified by the king, no Spanish trader is to send his goods, on his own account, beyond Porto Bello.—The English were formerly allowed to send a ship annually to this fair, which turned to great account; and, whilst the assiento contract subsisted, either with the English or the French, one of their principal factories was at Porto Bello.

In the year 1695, the Scotch parliament passed an act for creating a company to trade to Africa, and the East and West-Indies, under his majesty's letters patent, which the company obtained. The design was so plausible that it induced several English and Hamburg merchants to engage deeply in the adventure, in consequence of which divers ships were equipped, and a body of forces raised to plant a colony on or near the isthmus of Darien. The territory which the adventurers took possession of was near the north-west point of the gulph. Here they built the fortress of New Edinburgh, and denominated the surrounding country Caledonia. The Indian princes being then at war with the Spaniards, joyfully received the Scotch, in hopes of being able to expel the Spaniards by their assistance. For some time the new colony flourished extremely; but their good fortune soon met with a check from the jealousy of the English East-India company, and the complaints of the court of Madrid. The former complained of a violation of their charter, and the latter of a breach of the treaties subsisting between Spain and Great Britain. Accordingly the English parliament interposed, and addressed king William to vacate the charter granted to the Scotch company.—The Scotch defended their rights with all the arguments of reason and justice; but the influence of their adversaries was too pow-

erful, and all measures, the most iniquitous, base, and tyrannical, were taken to ruin the infant settlement.—The Hamburgers were prevailed on to withdraw their subscriptions; the merchants of London were threatened with the ministerial displeasure, and orders were sent to the English plantations to deny the colonists all provisions and assistance. In a word, such was the power of faction, and private interest, that the nation was robbed of the benefit of one of the most useful establishments ever projected, the advantages of which must have appeared in the most sensible manner, whenever a rupture happened between England and Spain; for while the Isthmus remained in the possession of the colony, the Spanish treasures must have been detained in America.

The province of Carthagena is neither rich, fertile, nor populous; it produces indeed some valuable gums, balms, and drugs, but no mines of gold and silver, nor any great quantity of corn or cattle.

Carthagena, the metropolis of the province, is not only a fine opulent city, but a strong fortress, situate in $10^{\circ} 25' 48'' \frac{1}{2}$ north latitude, and in the longitude of $30^{\circ} 19' 36''$ from the peak of Teneriffe, on a sandy island, called a peninsula by most writers. The harbour lies between the island and the main, and the entrance is at the south-west; the other passage, called Bocca-Chica, having been filled up by order from the court of Spain, since the unsuccessful attack made upon the town in the year 1741, by admiral Vernon and general Wentworth. To the eastward the town has a communication, by means of a wooden bridge, with a large suburb, called Xexemani, built on another island, which is joined to the continent by a bridge of the same materials. The fortifications both of the city and suburbs are constructed in the modern fashion, and built with free-stone; and, in time of peace, the garrison consists of ten companies of seventy-seven men each, besides the militia. The city and suburbs are well laid out, the streets straight, broad, uniform, and well paved. The houses are built of stone or brick, with balconies or lattices of wood, which is more durable in this climate than iron, the latter being soon corroded by the acrimonious quality of the nitrous atmosphere.—The city is populous, though most of the inhabitants are the descendants of the Indian tribes; but is by no means opulent, compared with many other cities in South-America, the country producing no mines; and even the money for paying the salaries of the governor and inferior officers, and the garrison, coming from Santa Fe and Quito.

of Lurgan, and sixty-four N. W. of Dublin. It consists of two streets, the upper or northern street, containing about fifty cabbins, some of brick, others of stone, disposed in two rows, one on each side of the street, at the extremity of which is a very fine seat belonging to Richard Magennis, Esq; one side of the lower or southern street, is formed by a row of neat thatched houses, and the other by a fine mansion house, belonging to Mr. Warring, landlord of the town; before this house is a green, with walks planted with elms, where the villagers have permission to take their Sunday's walk; at one end of the green stands a handsome little church; the demesne behind Mr. Warring's house is beautiful; the several entrances into the village are planted at each side with tall elms, which, together with the neat little cabbins make a very agreeable appearance not to be equalled in any other village in this country; the whole number of houses in this town may be about one hundred.

From Warrington we rode five miles to Dromore, staid a night there in but indifferent lodgings, next morning we rode about a mile to a fine seat called Gillhall, belonging to Mr. Magill, brother to lady Clanwilliam; this house is a large and grand building, finely situated in a beautiful park: in the neighbourhood of this seat, the houses of inferior gentry and linen-draper, which are very numerous, well built, and promiscuously dispersed among the hills and groves of firr, and other ever greens, have a pleasing effect to the eye.

We rode about two miles along the river Lagan, and leaving that river north of us, we descended to the rude bank of the rapid river Bann; this river, rolling over a number of weirs, the rugged and steep banks on each side, with innumerable houses and bleach-greens, has a very grand and beautiful appearance; but the bridges over this river, being most of them of timber, are very bad and dangerous to be passed over by strangers.

We rode about three miles along a precipice, by the Bann-side, and came into Gilford, a village containing about forty or fifty houses, and the seat of Sir Richard Johnson, bart. Having crossed the Bann, and Newry canal, and rode about three miles, we came to Tanderagee, a small ill built market town, but situated in a most beautiful country.

We rode from hence about ten miles, through a well planted part of the county of Armagh, and at length arrived at Newry, from whence we set out, having travelled about one hundred miles.

Good Nature: A Character often usurped.

A Man must have been some time conversant in the world, and have got a key to the fashionable language, to be able to form a true opinion of men from the character given them, and would find himself extremely deceived if he was to take them literally, and according to the common acceptance of the English language.

For example, one would not at first imagine, that a man of nice and jealous honour meant only a deliberate murderer; a careful man, a thief; a very honest fellow meant nothing but a drunken one; or a very good sort of a man, or a very good natured man, meant either nothing at all, or a fool. Yet this is the true state of the case, as daily experience shews us.

I shall now more particularly analyse the fashionable character of the good natured or very good sort of man, and shew what is, or what ought to be meant by it, which are at present two different things.

One of the principal duties in moral, and one of the most valuable qualities in social life, is Good Nature, by which I mean, and mean only, a strong benevolence to mankind, according to the several relations to them: a desire of relieving their distresses, and of promoting their good, and a willingness to employ our labour, our money, our credit for that purpose.—This I take to be the real definition of good nature, arising from sentiment and reflection, and founded on that principle of morality and christianity, of doing as we would be done by; but how unlike is this to that which generally usurps its name!—how lavishly is that character bestowed, how commonly enjoyed, and how little merited!—It is now universal, and seems to have absorbed all others: one hardly hears any thing else said of any body, and one hardly knows any body of whom it is not said. Every man is the *best natured man alive*, the panegyrick is indiscriminate, is made and returned like bows, and upon as slight knowledge and acquaintance.—The truth is, it is the staple commodity that knaves and fools traffick in and export, and as it is their own manufacture, whatever returns it makes them, are clear gains. But if pride and self-love did not take off their goods, they would soon leave off their trade.

Common decency and good manners are commonly mistaken for, or miscalled good nature, especially by the ladies; every man at his first introduction into company, seems to be a *very good sort of a man*, for in polite mouths these terms are synonymous.—I would gladly know by what he seems so? or why he may not as well seem

to be an excellent Chymist, or an eminent Mathematician?—And what harmony of features, what complexion, what size denote a very *good natured man*? But indeed how should he seem otherwise, upon so slight an acquaintance, unless he was a madman into the bargain? This extempore commendation means no more of a man, than it does of a house-dog, which is that he does not bite in the day-time.—It is therefore as unreasonable to bestow this character on this unknown person, as it would be unjust to give him a contrary one; and he may surely wait contented with that of a decent man, till he is known to deserve a better.

Good humour is always mistaken for good nature; a man who talks much and cheerfully laughs, readily takes the tone of the company, be it what it will, is without enquiry, pronounced a *good natured man*. Though I have known very many of those good humoured men lay out their whole stock of good humour to great advantage, in mixed company, and reserve an abundant one of ill nature to dispose of among those who depend upon them, and where they may do it with impunity.

A man of fashionable vices, is the top of fashionable good nature; if in the hours of riot or excess, he has no will of his own, but cheerfully adopts the vice of the majority of the company; if he pimps for his companions; assists them in their drunken ferapes; lends them money for their unjustifiable wants; these effects of sympathizing profligacy are ascribed to an inexhaustible fund of good nature, though at the same time he brutalizes his wife and children, beats his servants, ruins his tradesmen, and sells his country.

The protecting and screening of iniquity and guilt, especially with respect to the public, is most unjustly called good nature, though it can only proceed from a participation of the crime, a willingness to commit it, or a consciousness of equal guilt. Virtue knows no indulgence to crimes; she punishes the offence, though she pities the offender.

Fools, as fools, are by courtesy termed good natured, though perhaps none deserve the title less. Fools indeed may have a kind of good nature, that arises from weak nerves and sympathizing sensations, which are no more than an involuntary movement, and effect of self-love. The same thing will affect them with mirth and grief, according to the tone in which it is related, and their grief is always excited by some compassionate object. Thus they will hear of a murder with indifference, but if the throat be cut from ear to ear, or the dead body dragged by the hair of the head,

they shudder with horror, and melt with pity: they however are the best kind of fools, the harmless, inoffensive fools, little above vegetables, but who, from intending no harm, have a right to toleration, though they have no claim to favour.—All they can ask, and all we can do for them is to say nothing at all of them.

But there is a much more dangerous sort of fools, which are the crafty, subtle, and designing fools, who rise a little out of the fool, to get a little into the knave, and who have just sense enough to know they have not sense enough to recommend them, and therefore have recourse to the appearances of good nature, which they produce on all occasions, like bills of health, to get admittance. These people have reduced good nature to a science, and proceed systematically; they have the word always in their mouths, and declare it to be the rule whereby they guide themselves, and judge others:—they pass their frivolous troublesome attentions, and perpetual offers of useless service, for perpetual offers of friendship and good nature. Their tone is soft and plaintive, their conversation stupidly stuffed with fulsome panegyrick, tender epithets, and compassionate ejaculations, such as ‘alas! poor man,’ &c.—nay their tenderness to dumb animals, and they caress dogs and birds with the tender epithets of ‘poor things,’ and ‘poor fellows.’—By these arts they impose upon the weak and superficial judging part of mankind, are reckoned the best natured sort of people in the world, and are not only well received in companies, but admitted into friendships and confidence, which they seldom fail to abuse, when it suits with their interest;—these fools are the implacable enemies of men of parts;—they hate and lament their ill nature, wish they would employ their wit better, and even thank God they have none themselves, since they find it always employed at the expense of good nature: thus endeavouring, as indeed it is their interest, to confound wit and ill nature together, as to make them seem inseparable. With these numerous knaves combine, though from different motives, and between them both, under a false and interested pretence of good nature, they have almost established a general amnesty for vice and folly.

All passionate people, without exception, are reckoned extremely good natured, no matter how often they are in a passion, and what mischief they do in it. ‘He is the best natured in the world, when he is not angry,’ is a very common expression, which in truth is no more or no less than he is good natured when he is not ill natured. But surely if these very good natured

tured choleric people had any good nature at all, they would in their lucid intervals not only consent but desire to be locked up for the rest of their lives, that they might do no more mischief.

Having thus shewn what good-nature is not, and torn off that common mask of knaves and fools, I need say very little to shew what it is. Every one feels what it is, though so many misal and so few practise it. Let then that glorious character be only bestowed upon those who by acts of compassion, tenderness and generosity, really deserve it; and let not what is only their due be indiscriminately squandered and lavished among the undeserving, either from selfish views of expected returns, or want of something else to say, which is often the case. Praise is debt due to merit, and those who give it where it is not deserved are as unjust as those, who from an ostentatious generosity or private views, give away to others what is due to their lawful creditors. Virtue discriminates and speaks out, but those who universally commend despair of praise themselves upon any other terms, as those who universally blame despair of it on any terms at all.

Lisburne, Feb. 13.

Q. X.

The Character of Philip II. from Watson's History of that King.

NO character was ever drawn by different historians in more opposite colours than that of Philip; and yet, considering the length and activity of his reign, there is none which it should seem would be more easy to ascertain. From the facts recorded in the preceding history, we cannot doubt that he possessed in an eminent degree, penetration, vigilance, and a capacity for government. His eyes were continually open upon every part of his extensive dominions. He entered upon every branch of administration; watched over the conduct of his ministers with unwearied attention; and in his choice both of them and of his generals, discovered a considerable share of sagacity. He had at all times a composed and settled countenance, and never appeared to be either elated or depressed. His temper was the most imperious, and his looks and demeanour were haughty and severe; yet among his Spanish subjects, he was of easy access; listened patiently to their representations and complaints; and where his ambition and bigotry did not interfere, was generally willing to redress their grievances. When we have said thus much in his praise, we have said all that justice requires, or truth permits. It is indeed impossible to suppose he was insincere in his zeal for religion. But as his religion was of the most

corrupt kind, it served to increase the natural depravity of his disposition; and not only allowed, but even prompted him to commit the most odious and shocking crimes. Although a prince in the bigoted age of Philip might be persuaded, that the interest of religion would be advanced by falsehood and persecution; yet it might be expected, that, in a virtuous prince, the sentiments of honour and humanity would, on some occasions, triumph over the dictates of superstition: but of this triumph, there occurs not a single instance in the reign of Philip; who, without hesitation, violated his most sacred obligations as often as religion afforded him a pretence; and under that pretence exercised for many years the most unrelenting cruelty, without reluctance or remorse. His ambition, which was exorbitant; his resentment, which was implacable; his arbitrary temper, which would submit to no controul; concurred with his bigoted zeal for the catholic religion, and carried the sanguinary spirit, which that religion was calculated to inspire, to a greater height in Philip, than it ever attained in any other prince of that, or of any former or succeeding age.

Some historians have distinguished this prince by the title of Philip the Prudent, and have represented him as the wisest, as well as the most religious prince, that ever filled the Spanish throne. But it is questionable, whether he be entitled to praise on account of his prudence, any more than on account of his religion. In the beginning of his reign, he discovered great caution in his military enterprises; and on some occasions, made even greater preparations than were necessary to insure success. But his ambition, his resentment, and his abhorrence of the protestants were too violent to suffer him to act conformable to the dictates of sound policy and prudence. He might have prevented the revolt of his Dutch and Flemish subjects, if, after the reformation in the Netherlands was suppressed by the dukes of Parma, he had left the reins of government in the hands of that wise prince, and had not sent so odious a tyrant as the duke of Alva to enslave them. He might, after the defeat of the prince of Orange, have riveted the chains of slavery about their necks, and gradually accustomed them to the yoke; if by engaging in too many extensive enterprises, he had not exhausted his exchequer, and made it in some measure necessary for Alva to impose the taxes of the tenth and twentieth pennies, for the maintenance of his troops. He might, through the great abilities of the duke of Parma, have again reduced the revolted

provinces to obedience, if he had not conceived the wild ambition of subduing England, and acquiring the sovereignty of France. His armies in the latter part of his reign were never sufficiently numerous to execute the various enterprises which he undertook; yet they were much more numerous than he was able to support. Few years passed in which they did not mutiny for want of pay. And Philip suffered greater prejudice from the disorders and devastations which his own troops committed, than he ever received from the arms of his enemies. Against his attempts on England and France, his wisest counsellors remonstrated in the strongest terms. And prudence certainly required that, previously to any attack upon the dominions of others, he should have secured possession of his own. Yet so great was his illusion, that rather than delay the execution of those schemes which his resentment and ambition had suggested, he chose to run the risk of losing the fruits of all the victories which the duke of Parma had obtained; and having left defenceless the provinces which had submitted to his authority, he thereby afforded an opportunity to the revolted provinces, of establishing their power, on so firm a foundation, as the whole strength of the Spanish monarchy, exerted against them for more than fifty years, was unable to overturn.

The Present State of Europe.

Russia.

THIS kingdom, though in an infant state with regard to commerce, is making daily progress towards maturity; but far greater things have been expected from her than will probably take place till many years shall have been expired. Her late war with the Turks has not been attended with the advantages which at first it promised; for the climate of Turkey in Europe killed more of the Russian soldiers than fell by the swords of the Janizaries. The truth is, the Russian empire is already by far too large; and though much has been done towards civilizing some provinces, yet still the greatest part is inhabited by barbarians.

Sweden.

The change of government which, by the greatest policy, was lately brought about in Sweden, will, like all other revolutions, be attended equally with advantages and disadvantages. On the one hand, it will be happy for the people that they are delivered from the power and tyranny of the senate; on the other hand, it will probably appear in the event, that the poor Swedes have only preferred one tyrant to many; or, in other words, instead

of submitting to the senate, they tamely threw themselves into the arms of their sovereign. The useful arts are now much cultivated in Sweden; their commerce is in a middle state, and the political conduct of the King gives him a very respectable footing on the theatre of Europe.

Denmark.

The character of the King of Denmark is very equivocal; but the general opinion is, that he is a very weak prince, and wholly governed by a powerful faction, in whose eyes he is no more than a cypher to fill a seat on the throne. The internal riches of Denmark are very great; the copper-mines and extensive woods give that nation great influence over the maritime states of Europe; and by the exportation of those valuable articles, vast sums of money are annually returned. Denmark, however, is rather strong by nature than by art, and the King being master of the Sound, he can at all times lay the trade of the Baltic under what restrictions he pleases.

Poland.

The large and fertile kingdom of Poland has been dyed with blood from the one extremity to the other. An aristocratical form of government is only fit for a nation of barbarians; and yet for all that, and a thousand other things that might be mentioned, the power of the great landholders has continued in Poland even to the present age, to the disgrace of humanity, the scandal of common sense, and dishonour of every thing sacred or concordant with the natural rights of mankind. Poland scarce knows to whom she owes special obedience. Russia has seized one part of her territories, Austria a second, and the King of Prussia the third; so that little is left for the people, and nothing but the name for the King. Bleeding with her wounds, she is an object of universal pity; and perhaps nothing would be more conducive towards the healing of those wounds, than a general confederacy of the people joining unanimously together, and throwing themselves under the protection of some neighbouring power.

Prussia.

The character of the King of Prussia is so well known, that little is necessary to illustrate it. To support his ambitious schemes, he has occasioned the massacre of perhaps half a million of innocent people, and although advancing in years, he seems to be still as ambitious as ever. Happily for Europe, the dominions of this restless monarch are in many parts widely separate from each other, and he has but few sea-port towns. Had the state of Europe been the same ten years ago as at present,

present, much might have been expected, and much feared from this intriguing and enterprising prince; but probably those territories which he has acquired, at the expence of so much human blood, will be divided amongst different competitors.—Power acquired by violence, and supported by tyranny, is little more than an empty name.

The Empire of Germany.

Germany, as a collective body of states, must stand or fall with those nations whose cause she shall at any time espouse. Much has been said in praise of the present Emperor, and perhaps more than is really true. He has been represented as the father of his people, and yet those people are still in a state of slavery. A trifling act of benevolence, which in a private character would have been totally overlooked, has been, when exercised by this Emperor, magnified even to a miracle, which reminds us of what the poet says,

- 'Tis from high life high characters are
 'drawn;
 'A saint in crape is twice a saint in lawn:
 'A judge is just, a chanc'lor juster still,
 'A gownsmen learn'd, a bishop what you
 'will;
 'Wife if a minister; but if a King,
 'More wise, more just, more learn'd, more
 'ev'ry thing.'

Switzerland.

The Switzers, secured by their inaccessible mountains and lakes, enjoy that internal tranquillity to which most of the other European Nations are strangers. In a political light, Switzerland is but little considered with respect to the balance of power in Europe; but as all the men able to bear arms are brought up to military discipline, so the letting out their soldiers to serve in foreign armies becomes a considerable source of wealth.

Italy.

Italy, once the seat of arms, and still of the fine arts, has but little connexion with the present state of Europe. There are many states in Italy, but they are all less or more dependent. Venice and Genoa depend on the maritime states; Lombardy and Tuscany are inseparably connected with the House of Austria; Naples depends on Spain; the Pope is connected with all the Catholic powers; and with respect to the King of Sardinia, it is his interest at all times, when a war breaks out, to oppose the French.

Holland.

The Dutch, the most sordid, the most avaritious of all people in the world, are sure to accumulate riches at the expence of their neighbours.

In vain do the States General publish ordinances and edicts, prohibiting their subjects from giving assistance to such Powers as are at war with their allies; in vain do they order two or three small vessels to be confiscated, in order to disguise their duplicity; for it is well known, that even those in administration are secretly connected with the adventurers. It is by these practices that the Dutch acquire wealth, while other nations are contracting debts and loading their subjects with taxes.

France.

The French were reduced to such a state of poverty during the last war, that one would have naturally imagined they could not have recovered themselves during a long series of years; but such is the nature of their government, and such are their internal resources, that they are now become extremely formidable. Their schemes are deeply laid, and artfully concealed: self-interest and duplicity give life to all their undertakings. Reckless and impatient, they are continually brooding mischief; wherefore it becomes the business of such powers as are locally connected with them, to be guarded as much as possible against their schemes and machinations.

Spain.

The Spaniards are at present, what they were many years ago, namely, an indolent, proud, lazy, selfish people: possessed of great part of the riches of South America, they know not the proper use of it; instead of cultivating trade, and encouraging manufactures, by which they would become respectable, and their poor would be usefully employed, they send their money into those nations where manufactures are encouraged; and it may be justly said of them,

They starve in midst of nature's country
 curst,
 And in the loaded vineyard die with thirst.

The Court of Spain is as present directed by French councils, and it is the interest of Britain to watch their motions.

Portugal.

In a commercial light, Portugal is the natural ally of Britain; and therefore whenever the Spaniards attempt to attack that kingdom, we are under the necessity of assisting them. The disputes which have lately arisen between the Courts of Spain and Portugal, will in all probability be attended with the most serious consequences; for ever since Portugal was separated from the dominion of Spain, the latter has fought on every occasion, to regain that superiority which she had justly lost by tyranny and oppression.

Great Britain.

Great Britain, long the queen of nations, is now involved in the deepest state of distress. The national debt is arisen to an enormous height; and although the internal sources of this once flourishing island may yet extricate us out of all our difficulties, yet our wounds are deep, and it will require time as well as judgment to heal them.

The success of the war in America being still doubtful, time alone can discover when and what will be the termination of our present calamities: 'tis the ardent wish, however, of every friend to human kind, that such a reconciliation may be brought about, as will support the dignity of the crown on the one hand, and secure the rights of the people on the other.

The above short delineation of the present state of Europe, will throw considerable light on many events which may be naturally expected to take place during the present year.

Anecdotes of Sir Isaac Newton, from the Life of Dr. Pearce, Bishop of Rochester.

SUBJOINED to the life of the late bishop of Rochester, are two letters relative to Sir Isaac Newton's Chronology, which we shall here insert, as they cannot fail of being perfectly acceptable to every reader.

In the Philosophical Transactions, vol. xlviii. part i. p. 19, the learned Mr. Costard observes, that the treatise above mentioned 'never had the finishing hand of its great author;' and that 'it is well known, in what manner it came abroad.'

This occasioned bishop Pearce to write to Dr. Hunt, Hebrew professor at Oxford, desiring, that he would request the favour of Mr. Costard to inform him of the particulars, to which he alluded.

In answer to the bishop, Dr. Hunt, in a letter, dated Aug. 1, 1754, gave the following account of his interview with Mr. Costard:

'I did not see Mr. Costard till the day before yesterday. He says, "the reason why he imagined, that Sir Isaac Newton's Chronology had never received the finishing hand of its author, was, because he had been credibly informed, that, after Sir Isaac's death, fifteen copies of that work were found in his hand writing; of no one of which it could be affirmed that it was so perfect, as not to have received further corrections and improvements, if Sir Isaac himself had lived to have published it. And, as to the manner of its coming abroad, he has been informed, that it was thus: the late queen had prevailed upon

Sir Isaac, a little before his death, to let her have a sight of a copy of it. This copy her majesty happened to lend to the French Ambassador, who then resided here, and who privately employed a great number of hands, and in one night's time got it transcribed; and so sent it into his own country, where it was immediately translated into French, and animadverted on by Souciet. This alarmed Sir Isaac's executors, and put them on printing an authentic edition of it here: who might otherwise perhaps [for this Mr. Costard's stricture should seem to intimate] never have thought of publishing it at all.' Thus far Mr. Costard. 'I went, added Dr. Hunt, soon after Sir Isaac's death into Lord Macclesfield's family, where I heard much talk about that great man; and I think, I remember something of both the circumstances, which Mr. Costard mentions: I am sure I saw Souciet's book soon after it was printed.'

'Upon the receipt of this letter from the professor Dr. Hunt, the bishop wrote the following letter to him, dated August 10, 1754.

'—I am able to give a very different and a much truer account of this matter, which is as follows:

'In the year 1725, and about five months before Sir Isaac died, I had the honour of a visit from him at my house in St. Martin's church-yard, to which he walked, at his great age, from his house near Leicester-fields.

'He staid with me near two hours, and our conversation turned chiefly upon his *chronology of antient kingdoms*, and upon the fate which his *short chronicle* had met with. Among other things he said, 'that the late queen, when princess of Wales, had about the year 1720, (if I remember the year aright) sent to him, and desired him to let her see what he had written upon chronology; and that, to oblige the princess, he had drawn up his *short chronicle*, as thinking it in that shape the properest for her perusal; that he sent it to her, and that she, after some time, lent it to the abbe Conti, a Venetian gentleman of distinction, then in England, and frequenting her court; that the abbe, without the princess's consent (as he believed) took a copy of it: and that some time after, when he was in France, to which he went from England, a translation of it in French was published at Paris*, without Sir Isaac's approbation, or knowledge.'

NOTE.

* An English translation of the Short Chronicle, with Observations, printed at Paris in 1725, was published for J. Peele, London, in 1728.

'The princefs favoured other persons likewise with a sight of this *short chronicle*, who with, or perhaps without, her leave, took copies of it; for I had one, at the time of this visit, taken by me from another in the possession of the late earl of Macclesfield, then lord chancellor.

'Sir Isaac, at the same visit, informed me, 'that he had spent thirty years at intervals in reading over all the authors, or parts of authors, which could furnish him with any materials for forming a just account of the antient chronology; that he had in his reading made collections from those authors, and had, at the end of thirty years, laid together all his materials, and composed from thence his *chronology of antient kingdoms*; and that he had written it over several times (it appeared afterwards, I think, sixteen times) making few alterations in it, but what were for the sake of shortening it (as I gathered from his discourse) and leaving out in every later copy some of the authorities and references, upon which he had grounded his opinions.'

It is a pity, that he took so much of the same method in his chronology which he took in his *Principia*, &c. concealing his proofs, and leaving it to the sagacity of others to discover them. For want of these, in some instances, what he says on chronology does not sufficiently appear at present to rest upon any thing but his assertions; and the want of these was thought so great by the editors (Martin Folkes, esq; and Dr. Pellet) that they or one of them, as I have been informed, did in some places put references to authors in the margin of the work; which are printed now as Sir Isaac's references, though not his, and not perhaps always referring to the very same places, upon which he founded his assertions. I mention this the rather because two or three of the places referred to in the margin of his work have been thought, by good judges, not to speak fully to the point for which they are brought, and therefore Sir Isaac's credit in this particular has suffered with some persons: but proofs he may have had, which he chose to conceal, though what now stands in the margin in those few places may have come from another hand, and may not amount to a full proof, as it pretends to do. In the same conversation I took the liberty of desiring, that he would think of publishing his *chronology of antient kingdoms* in his life time; representing to him, that what had been published in France, had not done justice to him, as being at best a translation of what was an epitome only of his work, and was never designed for the press; and that

there was the greater necessity (as I thought) of his publishing it, as it was unattended with any part of his proofs; and as the translator had sometimes mistaken his meaning. He was pleased to hear me with attention, and said, "that at his time of life it was too late to enter into a controversy, which might perhaps arise upon his publishing his thoughts on antient chronology, as they differed so much from the common opinion; and that he had often met with ill usage from some of the learned abroad (one or two instances of which, though they never appeared to the world, he then mentioned to me) and that he did not care to give them any further handle for repeating the same ill usage again."

Notwithstanding this I continued to press his publishing what he had prepared, and I ventured to advise him to give to the reader, in a short preface to the work, an account (the same with what he had given to me, and which I before mentioned) of the steps taken by him in the composing it; and to add, that this appeared to him to be the truth, after all his time and labour spent upon antient chronology; and that he now left his judgment upon the whole to the reader, being determined not to enter into controversy with any man about any of the particulars of it, at his time of life, when he was so far advanced in years.

To this advice he gave no positive answer: but upon his return home he told Mr. Conduit, who had married his niece, and was then at his house, "that I had been persuading him to publish his chronology, and that he believed, he should do it." Of this Mr. Conduit informed me soon after, and I found it true in what follows.

A few days before he died, I made him a visit at Kensington, where he was then for his health, and where I found Mr. Innys the bookseller with him: he withdrew as soon as I came in, and went away; and I mention this, only for confirming my account by one circumstance, which I shall mention before I conclude.

I dined with Sir Isaac on that day, and we were alone all the time of my stay with him: I found him writing over his *chronology of antient kingdoms*, without the help of spectacles, at the greatest distance in the room from the windows, and with a parcel of books on the table casting a shade upon his paper. Seeing this, on my entering the room, I said to him, "Sir, you seem to be writing in a place where you cannot so well see." His answer was, "a little light serves me." He then told me, "that he was preparing his chrono-

logy for the press, and that he had written the greatest part of it over again for that purpose." He read to me two or three sheets of what he had written, (about the middle, I think, of the work) on occasion of some points in chronology, which had been mentioned in our conversation. I believe, that he continued reading to me, and talking about what he had read, for near an hour, before the dinner was brought up. And one particular I well remember, viz. that, speaking of some fact, he could not recollect the name of the king, in whose reign it had happened, (and therefore he complained of his memory's beginning to fail him;) but he added immediately, that it was in such a year of such an olympiad, naming them both very exactly. A circumstance which I thought very observable, as the ready mention of such chronological dates seemed to me a greater proof of his memory's not failing him, than the naming of the king would have been.

Agreeably to this account of mine, as to Sir Isaac's intention of publishing his treatise on the *chronology of antient kingdoms*, the advertisement prefixed to the first edition of it in 1728, says, "that he lately revised it, and was actually preparing it for the press at the time of his death; that the *short chronicle* was never intended to be published by him, and therefore was not so lately corrected by him; and that the sixth chapter (of the chronology) was not copied out with the other five, which makes it doubtful, whether he intended to print it; but that being found among his papers, and evidently appearing to be a continuation of the same work, and, (as such) abridged in the *short chronicle*, it was thought proper to be added."

'This is the account given by the publishers, and it agrees with mine, as far as it goes: if this then be the true account, it appears, that the five first chapters of the *chronology of ancient kingdoms* had the finishing hand of the great author: and it is most probable, that his death only prevented his writing over the sixth chapter, and adding it to the others. It appears likewise, that Sir Isaac intended his *chronology of antient kingdoms* for the press, and that the executors did not take an alarm from any thing which passed in France, and thereupon cause an authentic edition of it to be printed here. What was printed abroad, was only a translation of the *short chronicle*: the *chronology of antient kingdoms* was never, I believe, out of Sir Isaac's hands till the day of his death.

'Mr. Innys I saw, (as I said before) at Sir Isaac's a few days before his death: and after his death Mr. Innys came to me, and

told me, that, before I came in, Sir Isaac had been talking to him about his design of printing his chronology, and had promised him, that he should have the printing of it; but that upon his application to the executors they seemed to have no regard to what he said about such a promise, because nothing appeared for it, but his own word only. He desired therefore to know from me, whether Sir Isaac, while I was with him, had said any thing about his intention, that he should have the printing it. But as Sir Isaac had said nothing to me on that head, I could not give him the satisfaction, which he wanted; though, I believe, from Mr. Innys's discourse, that Sir Isaac had talked to him about his intention to print it, and probably had given him hopes, that he should be the printer, as he then printed all the Philosophical Transactions for the Royal Society, of which Sir Isaac was president.

'This, to the best of my remembrance, is the truth; and I remember the particulars the better for my having frequently in conversation mentioned them to my acquaintance.

I am, reverend, Sir, &c.

Aug. 10th, 1754.

Z. BANGOR.

'Mr. B. Sir Isaac died March 20th, 1726, in the 85th year of his age, as appears by a mourning ring given to me at his funeral which I attended.'

Memoirs of John James Heidegger.

THIS extraordinary man, though born of obscure parents, in the mountains of Switzerland, having visited the principal cities of Europe in early youth, in the humble station of a domestic, acquired a taste for elegant and refined pleasures, which, united to a strong inclination for voluptuousness, by degrees qualified him for the management of public amusements.

He accompanied a nobleman to England, in the capacity of a genteel, dependant companion; and by his sprightly, engaging conversation, and insinuating address, he soon worked himself into the good graces of our young people of fashion. The judicious remarks he made on several defects in the conduct of our operas at that time, and the hints he threw out for improving the entertainments at the King's theatre, soon established his character as a good critic; appeals were made to his judgment, and some very magnificent and elegant decorations introduced upon the stage in consequence of his advice, gave such satisfaction to his late Majesty, who was fond of operas, that upon being informed to whose taste he was indebted for these improvements, his Majesty was pleased from that time to countenance him, and he soon obtained

tained the chief management of the opera-house: he then set about improving another species of diversion, not less agreeable to the King, which was the masquerade, and over these he always presided at the King's theatre. He was likewise appointed master of the revels: the nobility now caressed him so much, and had such an opinion of his taste, that all splendid and elegant entertainments given by them upon particular occasions, and all private assemblies by subscription, were submitted to his direction. From the emoluments of these several employments, he gained a regular, considerable income, amounting, it is said, in some years, to 5000*l.* which he generally spent as easily and fast as he gained it, so that it may be said he raised an income, but never a fortune; his chief gratification being eating and drinking, which he indulged to excess, at a most enormous expence.

He was a good judge in music, and composed some operas, this is all we know of his mental abilities.

As to his person, though he was tall and well made, it was uncommonly disagreeable, owing to an ugly face, scarcely human. He was the first to joke upon his own ugliness, and he once laid a wager with lord Chesterfield, that within a certain given time, his lordship would not be able to produce so hideous a face in all London; the time elapsed, Heidegger won the wager. Our readers will not be surprised to hear, that the King condescended to request him to sit for his picture; but in vain, though the nobility who were most intimate with him, and all his best patrons, urged the indecency of the refusal. This obstinacy gave rise to a very laughable adventure.

The late facetious duke of Montague, "the memorable author of the scheme of the bottle-conjurer, at the theatre in the Hay-market," gave an entertainment at the Devil tavern Temple-bar, to several of the nobility and gentry, selecting the most convivial, and a few hard drinkers, who were all in the plot. Heidegger was invited, and in a few hours after dinner, was made so dead drunk, that he was carried out of the room, and laid insensible upon a bed; a profound sleep ensued, when the late Mrs. Salmon's daughter was introduced, who took a mould from his face in plaister of Paris; from this, a mask was made; in wax, coloured to the life, and a few days before the next masquerade, at which the King promised to be present, with the countess of Yarmouth; the duke made application to Heidegger's valet de chambre, to know what suit of cloaths he was likely to wear, and then

procuring a similar dress, and a person of the same stature; he gave him his instructions.

On the evening of the masquerade, as soon as his Majesty was seated, (who was always known by the conductor of the entertainment, and the officers of the court, though concealed by his dress from the company) Heidegger, as usual, ordered the music to play "God save the King," but his back was no sooner turned, than the false Heidegger ordered them to strike up, "Charley over the water,"—the whole company were instantly thunder-struck, and all the courtiers not in the plot, were thrown into a stupid consternation.—Heidegger flew to the music gallery, swore, stamped, and raved, accused the musicians of drunkenness, or of being set on, by some secret enemy, to ruin him. The King and the Countess laughed so immoderately, that they hazarded a discovery. While Heidegger staid in the gallery, God save the King was the tune, but after settling matters to rights, he retired to one of the dancing rooms, to observe if decorum was kept by the company; and then the counterfeit stepping forward, and placing himself upon the floor of the theatre, just in front of the music gallery, called out in a most audible voice, imitating Heidegger, —damned them for blockheads, had not he just told them to play Charley over the water?—a pause ensued, the musicians, who knew his character, in their turn, though him either drunk or mad; but as he continued his vociferation, Charley was played again—at this repetition of the supposed affront, some of the officers of the guards, who always attended upon these occasions, were for ascending the gallery, and kicking the musicians out; but the late Duke of Cumberland, who could hardly contain himself, interposed: the company were thrown into great confusion, shame! shame! resounded from all parts, and Heidegger once more flew in a rage to that part of the theatre facing the gallery, when the Duke of Montague artfully addressing himself to him, told him the King was in a violent passion, that his best way was to go instantly and make an apology, for certainly the music were mad, and afterwards to discharge them.

Almost at the same instant, he ordered the false Heidegger to do the same. The scene now became truly comic in the circle before the King. Heidegger had no sooner made a genteel apology, and asked pardon for the insolence of his musicians; but the false Heidegger advanced, and in a plaintive tone, cried out, "indeed, Sire, it was not my fault, but that devil's, in my likeness." Poor Heidegger turned round,

stared, staggered, grew pale, and could not utter a word. The Duke then humanely whispered in his ear, the sum of the plot, and the counterfeit was ordered to take off his mask. Here ended the frolick, but Heidegger swore he would never attend any public amusement, if that witch, the wax-work woman did not break the mould, and melt down the mask before his face.

Being once at supper with a large company, when a question was debated, which nationalist of Europe had the greatest ingenuity: to the surprise of all present, he claimed that character for the Swiss, and appealed to himself for the truth of it. I was born a Swiss, said he, and came to England without a farthing, where I have found means to gain 5000*l.* a-year, and to spend it, now I defy the most able Englishman to go to Switzerland, and either to gain that income, or to spend it there in eating and drinking.—He died about the year 1754, not 1750, as inserted in a very imperfect account of him lately published.

Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in Principle and refined Improvements.

(Continued from p. 119.)

LETTER VI.

Lady Trenchard to Mr. and Mrs. Pelham.

My good Friends,

I think it would be unkind to Nancy to let her make this visit to her worthy parents, without a testimonial in her favour. Although she will, from the power of natural affection, undoubtedly receive a hearty welcome, yet you will not be able, in the short time she is to tarry with you, to make trial of her worth. Be assured that your hearts may rejoice; she hath behaved with unexceptionable modesty, fidelity, decency, and sobriety, during her abode with us. That she has a thirst after new improvements, both domestic and ingenious, and learns with ease and speed. So far as can judge, she approves herself to all my family, visitors, neighbours, and tenants, and I cannot but hope is fitting for more than common service in her day. Try her at her pen, at her needle, in cookery, in arithmetic. Sound her knowledge, scrutinize her taste and judgment, and I am persuaded you will be surprized—and join piously to bless the Giver of all good, for bestowing such a daughter on you. I am persuaded you will make a prudent use of this openness, and not keep her longer than the time allotted for her stay, as I can but ill spare her. Accept the few tri-

fles she carries with her, as faint acknowledgments of that respect wherewith I am, &c.

Trenchard Manor.

LETTER VII.

Nancy Pelham to her Mother.

YOU will forgive me the omission of writing by farmer Woodruff, when I acquaint you the cause was, the illness of my lady. You know how weakly she has been for many years; added to this she lately had a severe fit of the nervous cholic, and had but just recovered from that so as to ride out once in her coach, when she was so earnest to go to meeting, notwithstanding the cold weather (as she always did, if able to ride so far) that she went too soon for her to sit so long in a cold house, which threw her into a violent pleuritic fever. The doctors almost gave her over, and you will think my concern was justly too great on this account, to allow me to write, if I could have left her long enough, but that I could not. She told me, if it would not hurt me, she had rather I should nurse her than any body; and she was so weak that it would have been cruel to let her have a stranger; Mrs. Wilson and Katy assisted me.

I have not been all night in my bed for fourteen nights, and I think all I did was short of what is due from me to so excellent and so kind a mistress. But I was, and still am, afraid I shall soon lose her; for although she is getting better of that disorder, she remains weaker than ever I saw her, and the physicians have told Madam Maslam, they expect she will fall into a fixed hectic, unless some better symptoms take place soon. She seems to be apprehensive herself, that she shall never be better, but is composed and as cheerful as any one can be in her weak state. Who can wonder at this that knows how she lives? Few I believe of her rank are equal to her in piety, goodness, and humility. Lady T——d's light shines before others, though she can't see the lustre of its rays, but calls herself an "unprofitable idle trifler." O! my dear parents, had you searched through the kingdom you could not have found a better lady for me to serve. I shall always have reason to be thankful that I have lived here, and if she dies must ever love her memory. She is a mother, a friend, a guide to me, and is always giving me counsel when I am alone with her, relating to this world and to another. Dr. Brice visits her very often, and Dr. Butler frequently; I know they both admire and love her, and no wonder.

I ought

I ought not to omit telling you, that the day I was eighteen years old, she gave me new clothes, and linen sufficient to last me a great while. Then she asked me whether I chose to go away, or live longer with her, she had rather I should stay, but if I was not quite willing, or if my parents were not so, she would not compel me (and O! my dear mother, the tears fell from her eyes). I told her that my father and mother had left it to me, and that I had rather live with her; upon this she condescended to thank me, and bid me make my terms. I told her that she had been so good to me, I chose to depend on her, rather than to have wages. Well Nancy, replied she, so you shall. She then wrote in her account book, "Nancy is entitled to two guineas a quarter, and is to have decent apparel beside." She bid me lay by the pieces of linen, and other things unmade, which she had given me that day, they would take no hurt, and I might want them when she could not do for me as now. How kind was this! how ungrateful should I be to leave her for any thing, except you, my dear parents, the mediate authors of my being, need, and require my attendance. If ever I lose the sense of my great obligations to you, and fail to render all the respect and obedience I owe you, I shall not only forfeit your love and protection, but basely throw disgrace on the worthy lady who has so often enjoined that duty, and inculcated that respect on,

Your unworthy,

Tho' I beg leave to say,

Dutiful daughter,

T——d Manor.

ANN PELHAM.

LETTER VIII.

Mrs. Butler to Mrs. Pelham.

I WAS yesterday at Trenchard Manor; your daughter desired me to write to you of her lady's illness, as she could not. Poor dear girl, she is in great affliction, and I am not surprized that she is. Gratitude, added to such high esteem, as she has of her lady, must make a heart, like Nancy's, full of feeling, when such the occasion. Lady T——d is undoubtedly in a confirmed consumption, and is greatly emaciated. A constant heaving cough, and almost unremitted fever. She doth not keep her bed, and her spirits are tolerable (a general case in her disorder) she admits her peculiar friends as before. She is so desirous to see her eldest son, that she and Madam Masham have prevailed on Sir William to recall him from his travels, which he hath done, and they expect him

in three weeks. My lady was ever peculiarly fond of this son, and indeed he resembled her much in temper. Nancy is apprehensive her lady will soon drop away, but I who have seen a great deal of this disorder, rather think she will revive, when the cold weather comes on, and live till another spring; but we know little of these things. The art of physic, amidst all its improvements, is yet a blind thing, and the animal œconomy, almost a riddle to the most knowing, and they are always the freest to acknowledge this; witness the great Dr. ———, and our worthy friend Dr. ———. Lady T——d's physicians are so honest as to declare they have no hope of her recovery, tho' they do not think her end is near—nor doth the dear Lady expect to live—yet is cheerful, sedate, and steadily resigned. She is much attached to Nancy—expressed a solicitude for her future welfare with great tenderness; wished she might soon be well settled after her death; for she was afraid her pretty person would engage some rich rake to have her, and she had rather she should earn her living all her days than be unhappy in affluence, being fully satisfied, nothing beneath *real virtue* in a man, could attach Nancy's esteem—tho' the appearance of it might at first decoy her. How good is this in her! I reminded her of her parent's character, and the regard Nancy always paid to them, as assurances that she was not likely to make a wrong choice. She replied, 'tis just, and I'll endeavour to leave this care, but I love the girl too well to be indifferent to any thing that respects her true interest. She expressed more fear about her son, lest he should be drawn aside by company, and begged all her friends to befriend him; we all promised this; I want him to return soon to have the benefit of such an example, and such counsels, as Lady T——d's. Such the times, and such the youth of our nation; I wonder not when I see parents anxious for their children, especially persons of independent fortunes, as Sir William's son will be. I never heard any thing to the young gentleman's prejudice, and I hope for his mother's sake, as well as his own, that he is virtuous; if otherwise, and she should know it, it would finish her soon. If any great alteration appears in her case, I will give you notice as Nancy desires, who by me sends her duty to Mr. Pelham and you, which is accompanied by the best wishes of

My dear friend,

Your's affectionately,

ISABELLA BUTLER.

I believe

I believe a letter from Mr. Pelham to Lady T——d on her present prospects, would be kindly taken by her. I judge so from a hint she drop'd to Nancy. You will please to think of it.

W——n B——h.

LETTER IX.

From the Same to the Same.

LADY T——d is much revived; Nancy is quite elated; poor child, she will be disappointed I fear. Yet I know not how to murder her joy, and so have not told her my sentiments. Young Trenchard has been home two months; my lady began to revive before, but this event seemed to put new life in her. He bears a good character abroad, as I am well informed by a gentleman from Leyden, who dined with us lately, and is well respected here and in his own family; he is assiduous to please his mother, and often sits an hour or two with her in a day. I asked Nancy about him, but she says she knows very little of him—for her lady desired that when she came in, she might be left alone with him, unless he should tell her to stay; and Nancy never sits in the parlour, since her lady kept chamber, so that she has scarcely any acquaintance with him: her lady is so much better that she rides a little in fair weather, and Nancy with her, when Sir William or her son cannot conveniently, and Madam Masham or lady Holt are absent—the former comes often, and the lady was there a month.

I wonder what Nancy has done, that all the tenants are so full of her praises; but my dear Dr. tells me, that when he visits any of the poor or sick among them, they speak much of Lady T——d's goodness, and generally bring in that "sweet young woman," as they call her; by this he imagines she is lady T——d's almoner, and carries her bounties to them; and she was always very charitable and discreet in her charities: though she aims at privacy, the benefited will not always be silent, especially the humble poor: and I am apt to think 'tis best, all things considered, that they should make their gratitude vocal; it may influence others to be generous, who would not, except fame attended the action; so though the motive be ignoble, yet the deed doth good. Nancy, I dare say, will profit by such a silent example, and she can keep it secret, or her lady would not entrust her.

Dr. Brice and lady visited here the other day; both took occasion to speak of her, and seem to prize her much for a companion to their agreeable daughters. Miss Collet, Miss Harmel, and Miss Rolfe, sen-

sible, virtuous, well read young ladies, are extremely fond of her, and tell me she is admired by all their friends who have been there in her company. Mrs. Wilson tells me she loves her like a child, she behaves so sweetly to every body in the house. Lady T——d was mightily pleased with Mr. Pelham's letter, and told Nancy she was highly favoured in such parents; that she would answer it, if ever she was able. If my lady continues better, she will let Nancy make you a visit; if not, I know you are too kind hearted to desire it.

I am, your's, &c.

ISABELLA BUTLER.

LETTER X.

Mrs. Butler to Mrs. Pelham.

LADY T——d is weaker and weaker, but preserves still the same tranquil state of mind. I sat up with her a few nights past, and she spoke to me about Nancy again, "begging me, and her other friends (whom she has distinguished by the most peculiar tokens of love) to take notice of the dear girl: said she, I cannot reward her for her unremitted care, tenderness and patience, throughout the whole of a tedious confinement. Few, of her years, would brook such close attendance, comply with all the wayward humours of a sick person, and do every thing Nancy does with the like cheerfulness and alacrity. I observed to her that both you and your daughter thought yourselves already much indebted to her, and I believed grateful spirits were not apt to remember their own returns; so I begged her to be easy on this head: she replied, "Yes, I can, and I think I have repaid her for her time and work; but what shall be a meet recompence for so many waking nights! for close confinement from the sweet air to a darkened chamber; for the loss of enlivening company, so agreeable to lively people: for long absence from her father's house, and mother's tender wing? For my sake often deprived of the light of heaven (as my room hath been darkened for days together) so that she can neither improve her mind by reading and conversation, nor divert it by her ingenious works; yet she seems as content while practising all this self-denial, as though she had all the pleasures of sense"—then pausing—"No, I cannot reward her, but gracious heaven will!" I told her that the pleasures arising from the sensations of gratitude, and a self-approving mind, balanced the account; and I heartily believed Nancy and her parents were influenced by the best principles; and that, as she observed, would be fully recompensed. And I doubt not,

my

my dear friend, your daughter will find it so :

For heaven rewards what heav'n approves,
And pours its blessings where it loves :
To humble souls fresh bounties flow,
And peace attends them as they go.

This was all that passed, except some very private hints about other affairs, in which Dr. Brice, Nancy, and I are joined, to execute for her. The physicians have done giving medicines or enjoining diet : in her the lamp goes out gradually, and generally it is thus in the most delicate habits, so far as my observation reaches, even in consumptive cases. A person always inclined to one, holds out longer than others—though I own they act differently even in like constitutions. 'Tis a great consolation that we have the best reason to hope Lady T——d will lose nothing by quitting the earth, but is prepared to meet the summons, whenever it comes ! though this borough, but more especially her dependants, poor tenants, and poor neighbours, and the orphan children of the poor, will have a heavy loss : You are not a stranger to her character, and I need not enlarge.

I am, &c.

W—n Borough. ISABELLA BUTLER.

LETTER XI.

From the Same to the Same.

ALTHOUGH this post brings you the heavy tidings, yet as we have long expected the sorrowful event of Lady T——d's departure from this world, I am more contented that my pen communicates the first notice. My dear Mrs. Pelham, I have lost a constant friend ; the family, the borough, yea the world, has lost a friend, for she loved, and so far as she had opportunity, did good to all. Neither party in church or state confined her well judged charity, or narrowed her noble friendship. She considered all the good (however distinguished by little names of party extract) as fellow christians, and mankind, as her fellow creatures, entitled to regard and benevolence ; she was courteous, candid, sincere, hospitable and generous. Her pity and love extended (and her arms opened with her heart) as her knowledge of the world increased, and yet she did not promiscuously throw her charities abroad to an undistinguished multitude.

The memory of Lady T——d will be embalmed by the tears of the poor, and the mournful, yet pleasurable, recollections of her acquaintance. The funeral is to be two days hence. Madam Masham was

there when she died, and soon after was pleased to send for me and Mrs. Brice to assist her in some consultations—tho' such care was taken by Lady T—— that little was left to order, that concerns the females. The domestics are all put into deep mourning—but she has distinguished Nancy and Mrs. Wilton by ordering them second mourning. She has ordered every servant, even to little Cornelius, a plain mourning ring, which they are to keep as long as they live, as remembrancers of her dying charges which she sent to those whom she could not see, and spoke to those who were by. She has left mourning to Dr. Brice and lady—and to me, but instead of mourning to my doctor, the value in guineas. So considerate and kind in every thing—yet as became her she has distinguished Dr. Brice by a generous legacy.

These are all the particulars I know as yet, but Madam Masham says Nancy knows all her bequests. So I suppose she will some time hence tell you all that she was not enjoined to keep secret. I conclude you will have Nancy stay in the house awhile for decency, and she must, till she has executed her late dear lady's orders. Then I suppose you will chuse to have her live at home, and yet I wish you would let her live awhile with us—in this the Dr. joins, as well as in the offer of our best services, with

Your's, &c.

ISABELLA BUTLER.

LETTER XII.

From Nancy Pelham to her Parents.

My ever revered, and dear parents,

I know not how to write, nor how to be silent, on an occasion the most afflicting that ever befell, or could befall me, unless I had lost my natural parents. In my lady I have lost a friend, a guardian, protector, adviser, comforter—what have I not lost ? She was the best of women and the tenderest of mothers and mistresses.—T——d Manor will never see her equal. We her attendants shall never have such instruction, warnings and precepts as flowed gently and unremitting from her lips, as the silver dew on the tender herbage. I shall never, never see her, hear her, help her again—never, never be comforted by her smiles, nor receive the sweets of her approbation ; never, never love one as I have loved her—and as I could not help but love ; for to live with her, as I have done—see her example and hear her admirable conversation, and not esteem and love her, I must have been lost to all sense,

and

and regard for virtue, and real, unaffected, uniform goodness. O my dear parents, you cannot pity your Nancy enough, because you did not know half Lady Trenchard's worth. The family, the borough, the poor bitterly lament her death. Sir William is in great affliction, weeps a great deal, but Mr. Trenchard's is I believe the deepest sorrow, because tho' he is very dull, yet he is silent, and my lady used to say on similar occasions, "Noisy grief is generally soon over, it is dissipated by its own vapour, while the still mourner feeds his own fountain." My Lady finding herself weaker, about six weeks before she died, ordered me to make out a list of her apparel, jewels and trinkets, and linen. Then she marked them in two parcels, except her common wearing linen and ordinary apparel, and made me in her presence divide and put them into separate trunks—One for Mr. Trenchard, and the other for the younger son, and sealed them all with her own seal; there were five trunks and a casket for Mr. Trenchard, and three trunks and a casket for his brother; after which she bade me to get several things and put them in a very large seal-skin trunk, and a list of them inside, and she sealed that; then she ordered me to make out a list of what she gave to several of her friends, and had those put in a smaller trunk, and sealed that, and then a list for Mrs. Wilson, for Rachel, Priscilla the cook, and the laundress, &c. &c. She looked over all the lists and signed them. All this she did at several times with as much composure as she used to write and give out her daily bill of fare when she was well. She then sent for Mr. Trenchard, and desired him to put numbers on each trunk, which he did, and she put into his hands a sheet of paper, of her own writing, which she told him she drew up last winter, and desired him to see all was done that she ordered in it; he promised her he would. The next morning, she told me, I must be her executer in some things, and gave me a paper sealed up, and the key of a little box, which she said, I would meet with no difficulty about, as she had told her son of it, though not how it was to be applied, and she said if I was at any loss, I must apply to Mrs. Brice and Mrs. Butler, who knew her mind; but I must not open it till a month after her death; so what is in the paper and the box I do not yet know. After all this she sent for Sir William, and talked in private with him a good while. She told me in the evenings, that now she had quite done with earthly matters, and her mind was free and easy; Sir William was satisfied with all her disposals, and she hoped every

one else would be. I forgot to tell you of a list of household furniture she made me draw out in two copies; she signed both, and sealed and directed them, "For Nancy Pelham," giving me one copy, and Mr. Trenchard the other. I was so surprized I did not know what to say, and I was afraid he and Sir William, and others, would think I had asked for them, and I could not say a word while he was present; for I always had an awe of him, as much as of Sir William; but when he went out, I took the liberty to tell her my fears, and that I did not desire these things—she had done a great deal already for me and my parents—but she stopped me, and begged I would not say any more, adding, "nobody will think ill of you Nancy for what I have ordered; I have taken care of that, and Billy told me he was pleased with what I did; he knows what I have done for every one, except what is in that little box and the paper I gave you with it." I am sure it was very generous in him. (But by all I can find out, he is a great deal like his mama. If he is, happy indeed will the next Lady T——d be in a husband.) After this, she evidently grew worse, her fever rose higher, her cough encreased, and her night sweats were profuse.

The day before she died, she talked a great deal to Mr. Trenchard, and gave him her solemn charges, which he promised to observe, then her blessing, saying, he had always been a dutiful and tender child to her, and she hoped he would have a companion to supply the loss of his mother: he was very much moved, and I was, as much, to see him kneeling and bathing her almost cold arms with his tears, and she smiling on him, and with the tenderest voice and look giving him her last blessing! I wished myself out of the room, but I could not go, because I was sitting behind her to steady her shaking joints. No body else was in the room, and I thought at first he would not like that I was there, but that evening, as I was at the fire warming something for her, he came to me, and speaking very pleasantly, said, "Did you ever hear any thing equal to mama's discourse?" I replied I never did from any lips but my lady's, but she was always like herself. I then apologized for my staying, on the account I mentioned; but he said it needed no apology, he was very glad I was there, which I wondered to hear him say, and to speak so familiarly to me, because he did not use to be free with me. The day she died, she was so low she spoke but little, only to Dr. Brice, who twice visited her, and sent her charges in short sentences, to the men servants, and the maids,

maids, by Mrs. Wilfon.—To the older ones, “To be faithful to God, their master and their souls.”—To the young ones, “To seek God early and he would bless them.” To the maid servants, “To secure the one thing needful.” And to all in general, “to be constant, serious, and careful attenders on family and public devotion.” She grew restless about the middle of the afternoon, and sometimes complained of her impatience, tho’, dear Lady, she appeared to all who were with her, a pattern of patience. Sir William was so much affected, he could be but little there; Madam Masham was partly with him, and partly in the chamber; Mr. Trenchard sat on one side the bed, and I on the other, holding and rubbing her hands. She continued till near midnight, and then,—O then, she ceased to breathe! Soon as we saw she was gone, Mr. Trenchard went out of the room, and shut himself in his own, and was not seen till next morning; but they say he never so much as sat or lay down, but was heard to walk about the room constantly, with bitter moans and sighs! I was like a statue, for I could not shed one tear, but my heart and head seemed as if they would burst, I never felt so dreadfully!—I kept in Mrs. Wilfon’s chamber; I did not love to see any body; but Dr. Butler and Madam, and Dr. Brice and Madam came to see me, and tried to comfort me: Madam Masham was so kind as to come several times to me, and told me she would always be a friend to me if I behaved as well as I had done, and she hoped and believed I would. Sir William sent me word he should always respect me for my love to, and care of his dear Lady. Dr. Brice preached the funeral sermon; there was scarce a dry eye in the meeting-house. Both he and Dr. Butler and their ladies, were invited to walk as relations; he buried her very generously.—The tenants and their wives all attended, and instead of gloves had 20s. a piece given them as she desired; so had several poor widows. The sermon is to be printed, and I shall send one to you. I have seen Mr. Trenchard but little since, for I am almost wholly up stairs, doing some work my Lady directed to be done for a poor widow who has seven small children. Mr. Trenchard came into the room one day, and asked me to go into my Lady’s closet, and put her books in the order she used to keep them, for some folks had gone in while she was sick and displaced them; when I had done he gave me the little box, and told me to take it away: then he told me that the large seal-skin trunk was for me, and gave me the key of it, and asked me to get those

pieces of furniture together that my Lady had given me. I told him I had rather not; if Sir William gave me the possession of them I would receive them with all gratitude, and keep them as long as I lived, as dear memorials of his mama; he said, “Sir William desired I would.” After this, he put into my hands the catalogue of my Lady’s books, and told me she had given them all to him, and I might take as many as I chose; he had been told I loved reading. I thanked him, and declined taking any; he said, he should be troubled if I did not—it looked as if I was afraid of being under an obligation to him—but he was far from thinking I was or could be obliged to him; he should always think he was to me for my care of his mama. I thought he seemed rather grieved than offended, tho’ he coloured as if he were angry. So I picked out a dozen—and went away. Next day he sent me those and twenty-two more, with this wrote in each, “Nancy Pelham’s, in remembrance of Lady Frances Trenchard, presented by William Trenchard, jun.” They were put into a neat mahogany box locked up, and the key sent in a fine purse of purple and gold of my Lady’s, which I had seen in her casket, together with fifty guineas as my Lady’s legacy. Madam Masham had told me that my Lady left me thirty, I suspect he added twenty himself, but I do not chuse to ask any questions, nor tell any body but you what he gave me. If it is his own, it shows him to be like his mama, for she used often to give her own bounties as from a private hand, and so as none could discover, unless sometimes it came out unavoidably. I have not seen him since except at a distance, so that I have never thanked him. Please to write me word when I am to go home, for I want it very much, as soon as I have finished what my Lady left to my care; but I do not yet know when that will be until I open the box, which I shall do in the presence of Madam Brice and Madam Butler. I am, my dear parents,

Your sorrowful,

N. P.

(To be continued.)

Memoirs of the late Hugh Kelly, Esq.

AS an impartial biographer, I shall not suppress any circumstance of Mr. Kelly’s life which have come to my knowledge. He never attempted to conceal any part of his history, and with conscious merit soared above the little prejudices of a mean parentage, or a confined education. The latter circumstance does him the greater honour, as by his own genius, application, and abilities, he attained a reputation

reputation in the literary world, that would have done honour to any of the learned seminaries.

After this prelude, we shall not hesitate to acknowledge that Mr. Kelly was the son of a publican in Dublin, who gave him an education suited to his rank; and when he approached towards maturity, apprenticed him to a stay-maker, in that city. This vocation was no way suited to Hugh's genius; he absconded, and went to sea. Upon his return from a short voyage, he was landed at one of the English ports, and travelled up to London on foot. On his arrival here, all his possessions consisted of a jacket and trowsers, a supernumerary checked shirt, and about a shilling in his pocket.

In this condition, he had no other resource than to endeavour getting employment in his original profession, that of a stay-maker. He accordingly repaired to a house of call near Bedford-Bury, and was engaged for a week by a master of the trade. Six whole days did poor Hugh sit cross-legged upon the board for eight shillings: and at the expiration of this time, he had the mortification to be informed, he was ignorant of his trade.

However, hunger and fatigue induced him to think of a substantial supper after fasting so long; and he repaired to the Black Lion, (a well known eating-house in Ruffel-street, Covent Garden) where he ordered a large beef-steak, and a pot of porter. Whilst he was enjoying the dainties of English beef, a dish with which he had been entirely unacquainted, he met with an old acquaintance he had known in Ireland, who promised to introduce him to his master, who was a hard quill-driving attorney near Chancery-Lane.

He was employed, and for some time stuck to the desk as closely as before he had stuck to the board. Here he made a much better figure than he had done in Bedford-bury; and as he wrote a neat expeditious hand, his master considered him as an acquisition to the system of vellum and parchment: but, alas! twelve shillings was but a poor stipend to subsist upon, and appear like a gentleman.

Luckily, at the Tuns, in Fetter-Lane, he met with another acquaintance, whom he had known in Ireland, in the capacity of an itinerant player. Kelly was surprised to see him so well equipped; and after having given a sketch of his own story, naturally inquired how he made so good an appearance; as he well knew the son of Thetis was not the legitimate offspring of either Melpomene or Thalia?

"Why, my dear Hugh, you know I

have been as unfortunate upon the boards as you have; my employer turned me off for my incapacity, as did your's. It was time to think of another calling. I had no relish for jappanning of shoes at the corner of the Piazza; and I was not calculated for carrying burthens. What then was to be done?—a light easy genteel calling was my object. I turned collector."

"Collector!" said Kelly, starting, and upon the point of retreating; fancying that some of Sir John Fielding's men might be in an adjacent box.

"Pshaw," replied J——n; "You do not understand me—don't be alarmed—I mean news collector—paragraph writer for the papers."

"Well, Sir," resumed Hugh—"and what do you make of this profession?"

"Why, my dear boy, in case of a lucky fire, or some very fortunate accident—not to mention broken legs, falling of chimnies in a high wind, and the like, upon an average, about five and twenty shillings a week."

After this conference they parted, when Kelly ruminating upon the five and twenty shillings a week, and the accidents, judged that if Mr. J——, whose slender abilities he was well acquainted with, could raise such a weekly sum, he might, without vanity, hope to raise a larger. He accordingly sat down in the morning, and wrote no less than thirty paragraphs. He waited upon the printer of the Gazetteer, who highly approved of every one, and paid him for them all.

Flushed with this success, he went again to work upon the same plan, and made a very comfortable week's operation. Indeed, the printer was so well satisfied with his productions, even in this line, that he advised Mr. Kelly to turn essay writer, and dramatic critic. We now view Mr. Kelly as an author at large, estranged from the copying desk in Chancery-lane, and making a genteel appearance, in decent chambers in the Temple.

Being now in easy circumstances, he made a very prudent choice of a most amiable woman in an honourable way, by whom he had several pledges of their mutual affection.

Soon after this period, Mr. Kelly's reputation as a writer, made him sought after by many capital booksellers and printers in this metropolis. He wrote several ingenious works, and was engaged as editor and chief writer in the Ledger. In this capacity he had many opportunities of recommending himself to persons of rank and fortune, and particularly to the late lord Baltimore, at the time that his affair with

Mifs

Mifs W—d—k made ſo much noiſe. His lordſhip enquired of the printer, who was the author of thoſe letters and paragraphs, ſo greatly in his behalf. The printer acquainted his lordſhip, that he was not at liberty to declare him; but that he would acquaint him with his lordſhip's civil inquiries. In conſequence of this Mr. Kelly waited upon lord Baltimore, who gave him a very genteel reception, and after ſome mutual compliments, preſented him with a gold tooth-pick caſe, (the contents not being the leaſt valuable part,) at the ſame time aſſuring him of his friendſhip and patronage.

Mr. Kelly now turned his thoughts towards the drama. He firſt produced a poem, entitled *Theſpis*, in imitation of Churchill's *Rofcius*; and ſoon after, his comedy of *Faſſe Delicacy* was received upon Drury-lane ſtage, with much applauſe. His next theatrical production was not equally ſucceſſful; probably not ſo much from its deficiency in point of merit, as its being ſtrongly rumoured he was a miniſterial writer, when party ran very high. A comedy, entitled *A Word to the Wife*, was not permitted to be performed: though he afterwards published it by ſubſcription, to conſiderable advantage. He, nevertheless, ſtill wrote for the ſtage; but concealing his name, or getting a friend to ſtand adopted father, all his pieces ſucceeded; which is a proof that partiality had ſtrongly operated againſt him.

So far with regard to his literary character. As a man, he was a kind huſband, a tender parent, and a warm friend. If we conſider his origin, and the limits of the education he received in his youth, we muſt ſtand amazed at the progreſs he made in polite learning, which his works evince. His application to the law entitled him to be called to the bar, and as a counſellor, he made a very reſpectable figure. It is generally believed that he had a handſome provision from government, for the ſervices he had done, as a political writer; but this cannot be aſcertained; it only accounts for the genteel and hoſpitable manner in which he lived. It is very remarkable, that notwithſtanding the humble ſphere in which he began to move, that few men were more polite, or poſſeſſed a better addreſs.

Mr. Kelly died ſuddenly, in the prime of life, lamented by all his acquaintance, deplored by all his friends.

An Account of the Trade and Naval Force of France, and the probable Effect of another War with that Power.

SHIPS	-	-	2,778
Tonnage	-	-	279,544
March, 1777.			

Seamen	-	-	57,588
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Lord S——'s computation is that their ſeamen amount only to 44,000; they were calculated at 60,000, in the year 1752, by Mr. Pelham; and if the immenſe increaſe of their Weſt India commerce be conſidered, there cannot be a doubt but it is now more conſiderable than it was then.

The number of ſeamen wanted for the armament, which has for ſome time been fitting out in the ports of France, is 18,500, from which we may conjecture the fleet to be 18 ſail of the line, beſides frigates.

What the effect of a war would probably be to France, as well as to England, may be gueſſed from what the laſt coſt them.

Their extraordinary expence, on account of that ſeven years, was as follows:

1756	-	-	£. 5,377,778
1757	-	-	6,044,444
1758	-	-	6,900,000
1759	-	-	8,652,924
1760	-	-	11,186,431
1761	-	-	5,364,034
1762	-	-	7,076,924
			<hr/> £. 49,702,535

And the intereſt of their national debt, in 1762, was £. 5,618,176.

The only way to ſee what the laſt war coſt Great-Britain, is to take the peace eſtabliſhment of the year preceding the war, and to ſuppoſe the years of war would have been the ſame, had the quarrel not enſued. In 1753, the ſupplies amounted to 2,797,916l. which was the laſt peace eſtabliſhment, as there was a vote for 1,000,000 to augment the forces in 1754.

1754	-	-	£. 4,073,779
1755	-	-	7,229,117
1756	-	-	8,350,325
1757	-	-	10,486,457
1758	-	-	12,749,860
1759	-	-	12,503,564
1760	-	-	19,616,119
1761	-	-	18,299,153
1762	-	-	13,522,040
1763	-	-	7,712,562
1764	-	-	7,763,090
1765	-	-	8,273,280
1766	-	-	8,527,728
1767	-	-	8,335,746

£. 150,442,820

The expence of the wa was felt longer than this year: £. 1,500,000 burthen of it was felt even in 1769: however, as a part of the above was an increaſe of civil colonial eſtabliſhments, I ſhall ſtop here.

£. 150,442,820

Brought over, £. 150,442,820
 14 years at £. 2,797,916
 would have amounted } 39,170,824
 to — — —

The war therefore cost us 111,271,996

And as it lasted seven }
 years, it is per an- } £. 15,895,999
 num — — —

From hence let those who are advocates for war, consider what would be the probable effect of such another expence to the nation, in the present period.

The English Theatre.

Covent-Garden.

A NEW—or rather revived Tragedy, called *Sir Thomas Overbury*, was performed at this Theatre for the first time on Saturday the 1st Instant.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Thomas Overbury,	Mr. Lewis.
Earl of Somerset,	Mr. Wroughton.
Earl of Northampton,	Mr. Hull.
Sir Gervis Elvis,	Mr. Whitefield.
Lady Essex, afterwards } Countess of Somerset,	Mrs. Jackson.
Cleora,	Miss Leeson.
And Isabella,	Mrs. Hartley.

S K E T C H.

THE Fable of this Tragedy is not derived from fiction, being founded on a point of real history in the reign of King James the First, and is briefly this:—The celebrated Robert Carr being the favourite of his Royal Master, was from the rank of a private gentleman raised through the various gradations of state preferments, till he was created Earl of Somerset. In this situation he became enamoured of the Countess of Essex, one of the most lovely, yet most abandoned and ambitious of her sex, and who, for her incontinency, had been divorced from her Lord. To gratify her ambition, she espouses the doating Somerset, while her affections were riveted on Sir Thomas Overbury, who slighted a passion which he could not requite, having surrendered his heart to the beauteous and innocent Isabella, ward to the Earl of Somerset; and who sighed in return for him, under the name of Belmour; the fictitious character of a private gentleman, under which he had addressed, and won her affections. Overbury, not knowing of his friend's marriage, flies to him, and endeavours to win him from his enchantment, by representing his mistress in her

true colours.—The haughty Countess, piqued at the cold indifference of the man she had addressed with the warmest passion, joins with the Earl of Northampton in plotting his overthrow, who likewise doated on Isabella; and therefore envied the rising fortune of Overbury in love, as well as in his Sovereign's smiles. This diabolical scheme is effected by some of his unsuperscribed affectionate letters to Isabella being intercepted by Northampton, who shewing them to the Countess of Somerset, easily prevails upon her to give them to her Lord, as amorous epistles sent to her by his false friend, who had made repeated attacks upon her virtue.—The credulous Earl, on this evidence of his supposed guilt, renounces his honest friend, impeaches him to his King as a private favourer of the malecontents, and moves his Majesty (by the base machinations of Northampton) to order him on an embassy to Russia, as the touchstone of his guilt.—Overbury refusing to go, is committed close prisoner to the Tower. The Countess, disturbed at being thus the instrument of the fall and death of the innocent man she loved, writes to him that she will visit him; which letter is intercepted, and given to Somerset; who now, convinced of the innocence of his injured friend, goes to his Sovereign, confesses his guilt, and obtains a pardon for Overbury, with which he flies to the Tower with Isabella, and greets him with the tidings; but in the midst of the general ecstasy between love and friendship, Overbury is suddenly seized with the effects of poison, which had been administered to him by Northampton and the Countess, and expires in the arms of the distracted Isabella.

It is unnecessary to observe, that the above Tragedy is the production of the late Richard Savage, Esq. the son of Earl Rivers; the misfortunes of whose life were, perhaps, more numerous and complicated, than ever fell to the lot of an individual—He was indeed

“ The child of sorrow—and baptized in tears!”

The Tragedy now under consideration was first produced at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, in 1724, (in which the unfortunate author played himself the part of Sir Thomas Overbury), and was received by the town with universal applause. Mr. Savage, however, in 1738, thinking material alterations might be made for the better in his piece, and willing to leave it to posterity in a state more worthy their patronage, revised, and re-wrote some of the scenes, intending to bring this alteration on

the stage, had not his death intervened; a chain of strange accidents likewise prevented this amended copy from seeing the light, till chance threw it into the hands of a gentleman well acquainted with the drama, through whose interest it has thus found its way to the stage.—We differ, however, in opinion with Dr. Johnson, who calls it a new play, and not a revival of the old one; as the alterations are by no means sufficient to justify the Doctor's assertion; the principal one of consequence in the fable, being that of Sir Thomas Overbury having addressed Isabella under the fictitious name of Belmour. Indeed there are several judicious transpositions, omissions, and variations in point of language, which certainly tend to the improvement of the drama, and to the pathos of the affecting tale. As it is now brought out, it is evidently a Tragedy that does credit to the English stage. The fable being founded on historical facts, is very interesting in itself, but it is admirably heightened by the skill of the poet,—who, with an elegant flow of numbers, a natural disposition of trying incidents, and a happy contrast of well-drawn virtuous and vicious characters, has thus formed as affecting a Tragedy as ever perhaps was exhibited on any stage.—There are situations, however, to be met with, that remind us of Shakespeare's Othello and Iago—of Otway's Jaffier and Pierre;—but, as an ample atonement for any imitation of the latter, Savage has certainly improved upon his original. What can be more moving than the various scenes between Somerset and Overbury! The agonizing conflicts between love and friendship are natural, and beautiful to a degree!—The termination of the piece, however, in our opinion, would be much better without the frantic appearance of the Countess of Somerset with her dishevelled locks;—it reminds us of a similar *entree* of Belvidera's, in Venice Preserved, without answering any other purpose whatever.

We are now evidently arrived at a theatrical æra, occasioned by the concurrence of several circumstances, but principally by the resignation of Mr. Colman as manager at Covent-Garden, and of Mr. Garrick, as manager and performer at Drury-lane. Since these unfortunate events the management of both theatres has wholly consisted of expedients and shifts. Tragedies and Comedies are among the first productions of human genius, and it requires at least some portion of genius to judge of them. The managers have seemed conscious of their defect, and have acted cautiously on the judgment of their predecessors, by reviving plays which they had ap-

proved. This has suspended all the efforts of genius in original composition for the stage, and generated a new species of *Literati*, if they may be so called, and which stand to real and original writers, in the same relation that old clothes-men do to tailors. They are sent to rummage dusty shelves for old copies, and old manuscripts, which they procure for small considerations, which they brush and patch without much trouble, and deliver to their employers on terms which perhaps a Jew would stare at, considering the profits which are to ensue. It is thus that merit is kept aloof, and rendered unnecessary at Drury-lane and Covent-garden, and the theatre is become the *Monmouth Street of Literature*.

The Comic Opera of *The Jovial Crew*, being cut down, was performed on Saturday the 8th inst. at this theatre for the first time as an after-piece. In its original state it never was much admired, except for some of the excellent old airs and ballads that are to be found in it; and therefore is now not injudiciously curtailed of a great many uninteresting scenes, and much insipid dialogue; indeed in our opinion, too much of both is still remaining behind. Miss Catley and Miss Brown both executed their several songs with great taste and humour; and Mr. Reinhold was encored in the old song.—“I made love to Kate;”—which he sung in a very masterly stile.

When the two ladies, previous to their elopement to turn beggars, talk about their characters being suspected,—“Poh! says Catley, never mind that,—I can swear for the virginity of one of us however!”—which threw the whole house into an immoderate fit of laughter and clapping.

A new Comedy, entitled, *Know your own Mind*, written by Arthur Murphy, Esq. was performed at this theatre, on the 22d inst.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir John Millamour,	Mr. Fearon.
Young Millamour, (his son)	Mr. Lewis.
Mr. Bygrove,	Mr. Aicken.
Capt. Bygrove, (his son)	Mr. Booth.
Malvil,	Mr. Wroughton.
Dashwood,	Mr. Lee Leazes.
Sir Harry Lizard,	Mr. Whitefield.
Charles, (a Valet)	Mr. Weawitzer.
Miss Neville,	Mrs. Hartley.
Mrs. Bromley,	Mrs. Jackson.
Lady Bell, }	{ Mrs. Maitocks.
Lady Jane, }	
La Rouge,	Miss Ambrose.

S K E T C H.

The out-lines of this piece are briefly these. Young Millamour,—the *Irresolute* of *D'Esclouches*,

D'Estouches, is pressed by his father to settle in the world, in order to which, he recommends him to address and marry lady *Bell*, one of Mrs. *Bromley's* nieces. The young man complies for the instant, and makes love to her with all imaginable ardour; but all on a sudden he is struck with the elegant simplicity of her sister, lady *Jane*, and therefore not knowing his own mind, addresses her with all the zeal of the most passionate lover. In compliance with the caprice of the moment, he alternately fancies each the mistress of his affections, and resolves upon marrying first one, and then the other, as whim directs him. In this state of uncertainty he is found by *Malvil*, who, leagued with Mrs. *Bromley*, artfully represents to him the widow as the more deserving object of the three, with whom he might sit down comfortably at once, with a borough, and a good jointure. Struck with the novelty of the proposal, he falls into *Malvil's* snare, addresses Mrs. *Bromley*, presents her with a sonnet that he had written some time on her personal charms, and swears eternal adoration to them. The young ladies, however, suspecting the sincerity of his declaration, soon after secure him, and press him so close, that he is about to fly the room, when Mrs. *Bromley* enters, and learning the cause, tells them effectually they need be under no anxiety on account of the dear man, for that she had fixed him herself; upon which she pulls out the verses he had presented to her, and begins to read them; when the two ladies pulling out copies of the same stanzas from *Congreve*, his inconstancy to all becomes evident, and he experiences no small share of reproach and raillery on every side.

Deſhawood (who is the great string of the fiddle) knowing that his friend capt. *Bygrove* had a penchant for lady *Jane*, but whose father insists upon his marrying the other sister,—is determined by a counter-plot to form all the matrimonial arrangements as they should be;—he recommends it therefore to lady *Bell* to encourage the addresses of *Bygrove*, as the only means of fixing *Millamour*;—and to fix lady *Bell*, who knows her own mind but little better than her lover, advises lady *Jane* to smile upon *Millamour*; both of which have their intended effect; for *Millamour* is tortured beyond expression at the idea of *Bygrove's* possessing lady *Bell*, but in revenge turns again to lady *Jane*, which alarms *Bell*, who is apprehensive she has lost her spark, by over-playing the game.

There is a kind of under-plot between Sir *Harry Lizard* and Miss *Neville* a young lady of engaging person, and extreme sensibility, a dependant on Mrs. *Bromley*, who

is ever reproaching her for her poverty.—*Malvil*, who had designs on her honour, writes her an anonymous letter, cautioning her against the libertine attacks of Sir *Harry*, and soon after prevails upon her, in the midst of her distresses, to fly from the persecutions of Mrs. *Bromley* to the house of *La Rouge*, the milliner, telling *La Rouge*, at the same time, that he was married secretly to her, and meant to come to her that evening in private.—*La Rouge* informing *Millamour* of this circumstance, he convenes the whole company in a room at madam *La Rouge's*, thro' which the villain must pass, in his way to the chamber of Miss *Neville*, who is let into the design, and joins the company in the darkened room before his coming.—At length *Malvil* arriving, and being let in by *La Rouge*, expresses the utmost raptures at his approaching bliss; but light being brought, his villainy stands confest to the whole circle.—Sir *Harry Lizard* now receives the hand of Miss *Neville*, and lady *Bell*, as a reward for *Millamour's* honour in support of insulted innocence, gives him her's—Lady *Jane* surrendering at the same time to capt. *Bygrove*;—after which the piece concludes with some observations by *Millamour* in favour of love and constancy.

Mr. Murphy, the author of this Comedy, is well known as a very peculiar compiler of plays. He has proceeded in preparing the present comedy in the usual manner; has borrowed his plot and the out-lines of his characters from *L'Irresolu* of *D'Estouches*, and finished the whole by allotting to his Personages smart sayings, comical puns, and sentimental sentences from his common place book. Mr. Murphy is truly and exactly what ought to be understood by a playwright. Furnish him a plot, and characters and situations, and he will produce from his common-place book, words, and phrases, and sentiments which will suit them tolerably well; but like all imitative and second hand geniuses, he is extremely apt to over-charge his characters. The irresolute man, whom he calls *Millamour*, and his fickle flame lady *Bell*, are not drawn after nature; their parts are so crowded with fickle sayings and doings, as to exceed even theatrical probability. This irresolute man falls in love, first with one sister, then with the other, and then with the aunt. His want of constancy is not sufficiently concealed to give *eclat* to the discovery of it; but the art of the coquetish lady *Bell*, who loves him, and who secures him at last by piquing his jealousy, is not unnatural.

Mr. Murphy, understanding the present state of fashions in the world of taste, has acted in the business of his play like a ju-

dicious and prudent lawyer. Disputes run high between the sickly, enervated, and profligate lovers of sentiment, and the vulgar grinners and laughers. He has aimed to please both parties, and has given Mrs. *Bromley* (aunt to lady *Bell* and lady *Jane*) a meek, humble, and virtuous dependant, whom he calls Miss *Neville*. This poor creature is used by Mrs. *Bromley* as such dependants generally are, and she does and says so many sentimental things, that a Sir *Harvey Lizzard* falls in love with her, and after suffering her to bear her quantity of insults from Mrs. *Bromley*, and dangers from the artifices of a Mr. *Malvil*, he determines to marry her. Besides these characters, which are essential to the intended catastrophe of the piece, there is another, whose business seems to be to come on the stage and repeat all the smart, satirical things which Mr. *Murphy* could collect. This is said to have been copied from that of a well-known and living genius; but if it be, it is horribly drawn. Some of the wit has probably been borrowed, or rather stolen, from Mr. *Foote's* conversation; but the laboured and mawkish puns on the *Minority in the Suds*, &c. are from the above-mentioned Common-Place Book.

The performers were extremely perfect in their parts, and did every thing which could well have been done to give success to the Comedy. Mrs. *Mattocks* distinguished herself. The part of *Lady Bell* could not have been much better performed. She also spoke an epilogue, written by Mr. *Garrick*, and which was full of that lively humour for which his pieces are admired.

The play was well received, but the play-houses are now almost deserted by persons of fashion, taste, and letters, who seem disposed to see French Comedies and Tragedies in their first and original state, before they have been mangled and mutilated by Plagiarists and Translators.

DRURY-LANE.

We think ourselves obliged to record so important an event as Signor *Tenducci's* return to England, as we profess to take notice of every thing on the theatre, which may materially affect the entertainment and morals of the people. At the opening of Drury-lane, under the present auspicious management, we were assured, in *New Brooms*, that sense was not to be sacrificed to sound; and that men of understanding were not to be driven from the theatre. We were not aware of the duplicity of *sentimental honour*. We understood *New Brooms* to be another appellation of new managers. No—the piece was written by Mr. *Colman*, and though

written at the earnest desire of the managers, a circumstance which should have sacredly bound them to its declarations, it is evident they never meant to abide by them. When *Oliver Cromwell* wanted the assistance of *fibbing*, he generally employed another. Conscience then was under the direction of *Fanaticism*; it is now under that of *Sentiment*: principles equally profligate.

We could hardly imagine ourselves at Drury-lane, the very spot where *Garrick*, *Barry*, *Mossop*, *Cibber*, *Pritchard*, acquired immortal fame, from the approbation of an intelligent, and, on the whole, a virtuous people. *Tenducci* appeared in that most trifling and impertinent of all comedies, the *Maid of the Oaks*, on the 10th instant*. His talents are well known, and it is sufficient to say, that in the two airs he sung, he did not injure the sort of reputation he has acquired. Some remains of English spirit and good sense, however, discovered themselves frequently by hisses, no doubt, at seeing an English theatre turned into an opera house.

On Monday the twenty-fourth instant, *The Trip to Scarborough*, was presented at this theatre. It is an alteration by Mr. *Sheridan*, of the comedy of *The Relapse*, which was not only replete with gross allusions, but exhibited so glaring a picture of vice and immorality, that it has long been deemed unfit for representation:—The chief alterations, (exclusive of verbal corrections and several additional speeches) consist of the removal of the first scene of *The Relapse*, the change of the sex of *Coupler*, the giving *Worthy* the name of col. *Townly*, calling the *Surgeon* Mr. *Probe*, abridging the 4th act, introducing an entire new scene in the 5th, producing the *denouement* in a different and improved manner, and preserving the unity of place by laying the scene together in the country. And yet, after all his trouble, it is a matter of doubt, whether the reception of this piece with the public, will be adequate thereto. Indeed the circumstance of its having been

N O T E.

* The following are the words of the first air with which he introduced himself:

LO! a stranger now before you,
Honour'd once with your applause;
Who with song wou'd fain implore ye,
Kindly to support his cause.
Let your gen'rous hearts befriend me,
Pardon all my want of skill;
Oft you did attention lend me,
Grant me that indulgence still,
Tho' I boast not to requite ye,
Equal melody nor art;
Yet may humbler strains delight ye,
Flowing from a grateful heart.

The plumes which o'er Almida's temples rise
(For fashion soon with fleetest pinions } [flies]
The plunder'd rump of Chanticleer sup-
plies :

E'en I who stare and storm, and storm and stare,

Of all my mellow hangings shaken bare,
Hope for you all, ye grave, ye gay, ye fair,

Who make variety your only care !

May the same fickle goddess lead the way,

And put the stamp of fashion on our play ;
My lord, who tir'd of soups and fricasees,
Of claret, ven'son pies, and calipees,
To be at least consistent with his follies,
Will quit Almack's to take a steak at Dolly's.

Oh may you well this great example view,
As Dolly was to him—so we to you !

Our food we own is coarse, I hope 'tis sweet ;

Such as it is, you're welcome to the treat.

A smart colloquy took place after supper between an Irish Carmelite and a wash-woman. A bill-sticker, dressed *a la mode de Paris*, ridiculed the French players with great acrimony.

The rest of the masks consisted of Turks, Nabobs, Blacks, Harlequins, Friars, Watchmen, Clowns, and Sailors. The ladies were chiefly in fancy dresses, which displayed great taste and elegance, and others represented Nuns, Gypsies, Country Girls, &c. Some of the dominos were very richly trimmed, but were not so numerous as might have been expected in so polite an assembly. The company, which was computed at about 900 persons, began to separate about six o'clock next morning.

*A Description of the Highlands of Scotland, and Remarks on the Second Sight of the Inhabitants. By Dr. Beattie **

THE Highlands of Scotland are a picturesque, but in general a melancholy country. Long tracts of mountainous desert, covered with dark heath, and often obscured by misty weather ; narrow valleys, thinly inhabited, and bounded by precipices, resounding with the fall of torrents ; a soil so rugged and a climate so dreary, as in many parts to admit neither the amusements of pasturage, nor the labours of agriculture ; the mournful dashing of waves along the friths and lakes that intersect the country ; the portentous noises which every change of the wind, and

N O T E.

* Essays lately published.

every increase and diminution of the waters is apt to raise in a lonely region full of echoes and rocks and caverns ; the grotesque and ghastly appearance of such a landscape by the light of the moon : objects like these diffuse a gloom over the fancy, which may be compatible enough with occasional and social merriment, but cannot fail to tincture the thoughts of a native in the hour of silence and solitude. If these people, notwithstanding their reformation in religion, and more frequent intercourse with strangers, do still retain many of their old superstitions, we need not doubt but in former times they must have been much more enslaved to the horrors of imagination, when beset with the bugbears of Popery, and the darkness of Paganism. Most of their superstitions are of a melancholy cast. That *second sight* wherewith some of them are still supposed to be haunted, is considered by themselves as a misfortune, on account of the many dreadful images it is said to obtrude upon the fancy. I have been told that the inhabitants of some of the Alpine regions do likewise lay claim to a sort of second sight. Nor is it wonderful, that persons of lively imagination, immured in deep solitude, and surrounded with the stupendous scenery of clouds, precipices and torrents, should dream, even when they think themselves awake, of those few striking ideas with which their lonely lives are diversified ; of corpses, funeral processions, and other subjects of terror ; or of marriages, and the arrival of strangers, and such like matters of more agreeable curiosity.

Let it be observed also that the ancient Highlanders of Scotland had hardly any other way of supporting themselves, than by hunting, fishing, or war ; professions that are continually exposed to fatal accidents.—And hence, no doubt additional horrors would often haunt their solitude, and a deeper gloom overshadow the imagination even of the hardiest native.

I do not find sufficient evidence for the reality of *second sight*, or at least of what is commonly understood by that term. A treatise on the subject was published in the year 1762, in which many tales were told of persons whom the author believed to have been favoured, or haunted, with these illuminations ; but most of the tales were trifling and ridiculous ; and the whole work betrayed, on the part of the compiler, such extreme credulity, as could not fail to prejudice many readers against his system.

That any of these visionaries are liable to be swayed in their declarations by sinister

ter views, I will not say ; though a gentleman of character assured me, that one of them offered to sell him this unaccountable talent for half a crown. But this I think may be said with confidence, that none but ignorant people pretend to be gifted this way. And in them it may be nothing more, perhaps, than short fits of sudden sleep or drowsiness, attended with lively dreams, and arising from some bodily disorder, the effect of idleness, low spirits, or a gloomy imagination. For it is admitted even by the most credulous Highlanders, that as knowledge and industry are propagated in their country, the second sight disappears in proportion ; and nobody ever laid claim to this faculty, who was much employed in the intercourse of social life. Nor is it at all extraordinary, that one should have the appearance of being awake, and should even think one's self so, during these fits of dozing ; or that they should come on suddenly, and while one is engaged in some business. The same thing happens to persons much fatigued, or long kept awake, who frequently fall asleep for a moment, or for a longer space, while they are standing, or walking, or riding on horseback. Add but a lively dream to this slumber, and (which is the frequent effect of disease) take away the consciousness of having been asleep, and a superstitious man, who is always hearing and believing tales of second sight, may easily mistake his dream for a waking vision ; which, however, is soon forgotten, when no subsequent occurrence recalls it to his memory ; but which, if it shall be thought to resemble any future event, exalts the *poor dreamer* into a Highland prophet. This conceit makes him more reclusive and more melancholy than ever ; and so feeds his disease, and multiplies his visions ; which, if they are not dissipated by business or society, may continue to haunt him as long as he lives, and which, in their progress, through the neighbourhood, receive some new tincture of the marvellous, from every mouth that promotes their circulation. As to the prophetic nature of this second sight, it cannot be admitted at all. That the Deity should work a miracle, in order to give intimation of the frivolous things that these tales are made up of, the arrival of a stranger, the nailing of a coffin, or the colour of a suit of clothes ; and that these intimations should be given for no end, and to those persons only who are idle and solitary ; who speak Erse, or who live among mountains and deserts, is like nothing in nature or providence that we are acquainted with ; and must therefore,

unless it were confirmed by satisfactory proof (which is not the case) be rejected as absurd and incredible.

The visions, such as they are, may reasonably enough be ascribed to a disordered fancy. And that in them, as well as in our ordinary dreams, certain appearances should, on some rare occasions, resemble certain events, is to be expected from the laws of chance ; and seems to have in it nothing more marvellous or supernatural than that the parrot, who deals out his scurrilities at random, should sometimes happen to salute the passenger by his right appellation.

The whole Trial of Doctor Dodd, at Justice Hall in the Old Bailey, on Saturday the 22d of February, as taken by Mr. Joseph Gurney, and published by the Authority of the Court.

Dr. Dodd being set to the Bar, addressed the Court as follows :

My Lords,

I AM informed that the bill of indictment depending against me has been found on the evidence of Mr. Robertson, who was taken out of Newgate, without any authority or leave from your lordships, for the purpose of procuring the bill to be found : Mr. Robertson is a subscribing witness to the bond, and, as I conceive, would be swearing to exculpate himself if he should be admitted as a witness against me ; and as the bill has been found upon his evidence, which was surreptitiously obtained, I submit to your lordships that I ought not to be compelled to plead on this indictment, and upon this question I beg to be heard by my counsel. My Lords, I beg leave also further to observe to your lordships, that the gentlemen on the other side of the question are bound over to prosecute Mr. Robertson.

[Previous to the arguments of the Counsel, the Court directed that an order which had been surreptitiously obtained from an officer of the Court, dated Wednesday, February the 19th, and directed to the keeper of Newgate, commanding him to carry Lewis Robertson to Hicks's Hall, in order to his giving evidence before the Grand Inquest on the present bill of indictment ; likewise a resolution of the Court reprobatng the said order ; and also the recognizance entered into by Mr. Manly, Mr. Peach, Mr. Innis, and the Right Hon. the Earl of Chesterfield to prosecute and give evidence against Dr. Dodd and Lewis Robertson for the said forgery should be read,

and

and the Clerk of the Arraignment was directed to inform the Court whether the name Lewis Robertson was indorsed as a witness on the back of the indictment, which was answered in the affirmative.]

Mr. Howarth.—As one of the counsel for Dr. Dodd it is my duty to submit to your lordships such observations as occur to me in support of the objection which has been made by the doctor to his pleading to this indictment: I presume your lordships will not put any person to plead or to answer to an indictment that may be found against him, if it appears upon the face of that indictment that the evidence upon which the bill was found was not legal or competent to have been adduced before the Grand Jury: your lordships find that Lewis Robertson, who was committed as a principal in the forgery, has since been carried before the Grand Jury for the county of Middlesex, by an order that is supposed to be obtained from this Court, and hath before that Grand Jury been examined as a witness against Dr. Dodd; how that order was obtained it is immaterial for me to state to your lordships; it is sufficient for me to find that a gentleman in the commission, who was upon the bench, actuated by a very laudable spirit of preserving the dignity of the Court, and to prevent the Court's being imposed upon, mentioned it to your lordships, and, in consequence of its being so mentioned, that order has since been formally vacated by the Court; it therefore stands now as a certain fact, that a witness committed as a principal in the crime has been carried, without any legal authority, before the Grand Jury of the county of Middlesex, and hath there been permitted to give evidence against the prisoner now standing at the bar: it is obvious to every man who hears the fact stated, that it is incumbent upon the witness so admitted, to exculpate himself, and to throw the whole weight and load of the guilt upon the gentleman now at the bar. Such evidence it is the genius of our law, and has been the humanity of all courts of criminal judicature, never to receive; because they have always acted upon this principle, that supposing the guilt of the party accused to be undeniable, yet the proof of that guilt shall not be received through polluted channels; as I take that to be the uniform practice of all courts of criminal judicature, I trust the same construction will hold with your lordships. It is impossible to know what passes before a Grand Jury, every thing that is transacted there is transacted under a solemn oath of secrecy, and therefore never can come forth to the world: it cannot be alleged by the gentlemen who are of

March, 1777.

counsel for the prosecution that it was unnecessary to have Robertson as a witness, because the materiality or immateriality of the evidence given by him to the Grand Jury must be perfectly a secret; but however it is fair inference and fair argument to say, that the gentlemen who conducted this prosecution conceived it to be material to have Robertson's evidence, otherwise there was no necessity for that extraordinary exertion to get him there, unless in their judgment and in their apprehension he might be a material evidence to support the charge against Dr. Dodd. My Lords, I say, upon such grounds, I trust it is fair argument in me to suppose that he was a witness materially necessary for the carrying on of this prosecution, and fixing upon the prisoner the guilt the indictment imputes to him, and that without his evidence the guilt could not be brought home to him; I trust it is extremely clear, that Robertson ought not to have been admitted as a witness before the Grand Jury. Suppose a bill of indictment was brought before your lordships, and a prisoner was called upon to plead to it, and it appeared to your lordships that there was but one witness on the back of the bill, which witness also appeared to be an accomplice, and had been committed as a principal in the guilt; that would appear, upon the face of it, to be a bill found by a Grand Jury who are not supposed to be competent judges of law, they are only judges of fact, and the probable guilt of a prisoner is a sufficient ground for them to find a bill; but, I say, supposing it appeared, that that bill was found upon the oath of a person, who by the laws of this country ought not to be received as a witness, or at least, supposing him to be received as a witness, whose evidence never can, never has, and, I trust, never will convict any person, your lordships would not, in such a case, I conceive, put the prisoner to plead to, or answer that indictment; it may be answered to me here, that there are a great many other witnesses on the back of this bill; that it does not appear here what the evidence given by Robertson was, whether there was enough to find a bill against Dr. Dodd or not; I trust that will be no objection; what passed before the Grand Jury must necessarily be a profound secret; it is enough for me to say that there appeared on the back of this bill, as a witness, a person, who was committed as a principal, and who ought to have answered as a principal at the bar of this Court. He has been carried up to the Grand Jury by an order surreptitiously obtained, which order the Court have shewn a just disapprobation of, and have in truth vacated; therefore I trust, in such a case, the law of this country will

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not permit any prisoner at the bar to be put upon his country; and if the rigid law of this country will not permit it, I am too much acquainted with your lordships' humanity to suppose your lordships will permit it.

Mr. Cowper.—Will your lordships please to favour me a few words in support of the motion that has been made by Mr. Howarth, that Dr. Dodd may not be called upon to plead to the bill of indictment that is now found against him, and that that bill may be quashed; and, my lords, it is upon that general ground that the bill of indictment has received the sanction of the Grand Jury of Middlesex, in consequence of evidence having been adduced before them that ought not there to have been produced or heard. The principles upon which we who are of counsel for the prisoner mean to support this idea do not at all combat the general rules of law, with respect to admitting of accomplices' evidence: the attaining justice in a degree through the assistant evidence of those who are partners in the crime, under particular circumstances and in particular cases, is very often found to be necessary; but those circumstances and the situation of the party, who is so admitted an evidence, must appear either to the committing magistrate who selects one, perhaps less attainted with the guilt than another, for the purpose of assisting the prosecution, or to the Court who are to try the prisoner; where there have been instances of the Court directing one of the persons committed for the offence to be admitted as an evidence: but, my Lords, except in one or the other of these situations, where a person is brought before a magistrate and charged as a principal, where, upon the face of the instrument, there is every evidence to shew that he is a principal, where the magistrate upon the hearing of the evidence before him commits him as a principal, and where this Court have refused to admit him to the advantage that the situation of an evidence against the prisoner would give him; I submit to your lordships that Robertson's evidence under these circumstances was improperly carried before the Grand Jury, I will not say more than improperly, that is sufficient, it is not necessary to cast any reflection upon the prosecution, it is not necessary to cast any reflection upon the officer of the Court; it suffices us to say, that Mr. Robertson's evidence has been improperly, and in an unbecoming manner conveyed to Hicks's-hall, and there submitted to the Grand Jury, and upon that evidence, together with the testimony of other persons, this bill of indictment is found against Dr. Dodd. My Lords,

the gentlemen on the other side of the question will not surely attempt gravely to tell your lordships that this might have been obtained without the interposition of a magistrate, or without obtaining an order from the Court, because if they do, they will be reduced to the necessity of arguing against their own conduct. Why were the prosecutors to come to the court? your lordships are not to give them advice; your lordships are not counsel in any prosecution; they applied to receive that sanction which they conceived, and I apprehend they conceived very rightly, was necessary for them to obtain, namely, an order for the conveyance of Mr. Robertson before the Grand Jury; however they misunderstood, or however they misrepresented, the answer that your lordships so justly gave to that application I do not know; but still, not departing from the idea that the interposition of this Court was necessary to the conveyance of Robertson before the Grand Jury, an order was obtained for this person, whom the prosecutors were bound over to prosecute capitally, to be carried before the Grand Jury. My Lords, it will be unnecessary to comment upon that order, it has been already stigmatized by the Court itself; it has been discharged, and it has been discharged as surreptitiously obtained; why then, my Lords, have I any proposition that needs an argument to maintain it, when I state this bare fact, that in consequence of an order, now discharged by the Court, now declared by the Court to have been surreptitiously obtained, by this means alone did Robertson's evidence come before the Grand Jury; what Robertson swears, whether he swears any thing material, or swore nothing that was material, whether the Grand Jury credited or disbelieved his evidence, whether they found the bill upon any part of his testimony, or found it solely upon the testimony of others, is totally out of the present case, because that fact remains and must remain in perfect secrecy; for the Grand Jury have not only an oath of secrecy imposed upon them, but if it were the Jury that sit there trying the prisoners your lordships would not permit any incompetent or illegal evidence to go before that Jury, however immaterial, because it is impossible for your lordships ever to say what degree of influence a piece of immaterial evidence might have upon the mind of any person whatsoever; it would be your lordships' duty, and I am sure would be the conduct of the Court upon such an occasion, to take care that the Jury should hear no such evidence. Thus it stands with regard to the present bill of indictment, such was the situation

situation of Mr. Robertson committed as a principal, and the parties bound over to prosecute him with effect; what have they done? In a case of forgery that came before this Court not a great while ago, that occasioned a very considerable consideration of the subject of admitting persons as evidence, and what safety the person should derive from being so admitted as evidence, great doubts, I believe, arose. At one time I can venture to say that there were differences of opinion amongst your lordships, with regard to the propriety of admitting a person as evidence, and with regard to the advantages that were to be derived to the person so admitted as an evidence; then, upon that subject so difficult to define, so important in its consequences, and so delicate in its nature, the mistake of the prosecutor, together with the mistake of the officer of the Court (for I will call it no more) is at once to remove every difficulty, every obstruction whatever, and to take Lewis Robertson out of the situation of being committed as a principal in, and liable to be tried for that fact, to be admitted an evidence against a person by which he is to exculpate, and totally to indemnify himself from the consequence of that charge.

Mr. Buller.—My Lords, I am of counsel on the same side with Mr. Howarth and Mr. Cowper. It is the established law of this land, that no man shall be put upon his trial for any offence, unless there be a bill first properly found by a Grand Jury; I say properly found, for if there be any objection whatsoever to the finding of the indictment, and the most familiar that is to be found in our books are those that go to the objection of the Grand Jury; for instance, where only one person of the Grand Jury has been incompetent, where only eleven of the Jury have found the bill, that therefore it shall not be tried; I take it the objections go universally; I am aware that the objections I have been alluding to, and which are particularly stated in Lord Hale, go to the Grand Jury only; but I will beg leave to consider whether the reason that governs the one does not govern the other. Another case put by Lord Hale is this; if one of the Grand Jury is outlawed, these objections go to the persons of the Grand Jury: I am aware that that is not the present objection; but I will beg leave, with your lordships permission, to consider whether this does not fall within the same reason; for I cannot conceive that the law, which is so peculiarly watchful of the personal qualifications of the Grand Jury, should not be equally attentive to the evidence which is laid before them, and upon which they

are to decide the fate of the bill which is offered to their consideration: I take it to be as essential to the finding of the bill that the evidence offered to the Grand Jury should be such as the law allows, as it is when the indictment afterwards comes to be tried before your lordships; and if that rule holds, I trust I shall have very little difficulty in convincing your lordships that this bill has been improperly found. My Lords, the prosecutor has thought it so material to admit Mr. Robertson a witness in this cause, that though, in my humble apprehension, he stands in a much more criminal light than the prisoner at the bar, yet they have thought fit to bargain with him, to let him off from a capital felony of the most dangerous sort to society, the most peculiarly so from his situation in life of any man that can be charged with such an offence. Mr. Robertson stands in this business as a sworn broker of the city of London, as such it was his peculiar duty to preserve good faith between man and man; he is bargained with by the prosecutor to be let off in a case where he stands upon the appearance against him now as the most criminal, for the purpose of procuring evidence against the prisoner at the bar. My Lords, if that evidence be improper, there remains but one thing more to be enquired into, that is, whether your lordships can say that evidence has not had an improper effect when it was admitted before the Grand Jury: it is not improbable that the bill might be found wholly upon his evidence; if I have a right to assume that as a fact, because the prosecutor has thought it material and absolutely necessary to produce him before the Grand Jury, why then your lordships sitting here cannot say but this indictment may have been found upon his evidence only; if it be so, is Robertson a person whose evidence ought to have been received? If I am right in saying that the same evidence, and the same evidence only, is legal before a Grand Jury which is legal upon a trial, I apprehend the case which was mentioned yesterday in Lord Hale, folio 303, is decisive upon this point. My Lords, there are more passages in that folio book; the first was the case mentioned yesterday of "Henry Trew was indicted for a burglary, and (by the advice of Keeling, chief justice, Brown, justice, and Wilde, recorder) Perrin was sworn a witness against Trew as to the burglary, which he confessed, but was not indicted for the other felony." Here he was admitted, because he confessed himself guilty. The passage before that in Lord Hale seems to me still stronger: "If two defendants be charged with a crime, one

“ party shall not be examined against the other tier to convict him of an offence, unless the party examined confess himself guilty.” Now, has Robertson confessed himself guilty? No, he has not; then there is an express authority by Lord Hale, that not having done it he is no witness, he does not stand in that predicament which Lord Hale states the man to be there. He says, that they were both charged with the crime; that is the case here; the prisoner and Robertson were both committed for the same crime; he stands now charged with that crime, and he has not pleaded guilty; therefore upon this authority I take it to be clear, that he cannot be admitted a witness upon the trial, and if not, I must leave it to the ingenuity of the learned counsel to shew why a man, who the law says shall not be a witness upon the trial, shall be admitted a witness to find the bill upon, against a man whom there is no other evidence to affect.

Mr. Mansfield.—I am to trouble your lordships in answer to this objection, which to me is perfectly new, which to me is totally unlike any that I have ever read or heard of; and I find that the gentlemen who here support this objection, very properly don't produce before your lordships any one instance in which such an attempt was ever made, much less an instance in which such an attempt succeeded; for myself, and for those for whom I stand here, as they have no wishes upon this subject but that justice should have its course, they certainly will not desire me, nor should I find myself at all inclined to give any resistance to the motion that is made, if I did not think that the very proceeding required it, and that the objection is without the least appearance of any legal foundation. I perceive, my Lords, the objection, as it is made, to Dr. Dodd being put upon his trial on this indictment is, that there is a witness supposed to be improperly carried before the Grand Jury, and that witness, when carried before the Grand Jury, is supposed to be so situated and circumstanced that he ought not to be heard, and your lordships are desired, for the first time, almost, I believe, in the history of English judicature, to enquire and consider to what evidence the Grand Jury gave attention, and whether, upon the whole, it appeared to them that there was fit ground to find the bill. My Lords, I have always understood that for the sake, not of bringing men to punishment, but for the sake of defending them, and for the protection of Englishmen, that it was the sole and exclusive privilege of a Grand Jury to judge, not whether a man was guilty, but whether such circumstances appeared against a

man accused of a crime that he ought to be put upon trial; and this is so peculiarly and exclusively the province of a Grand Jury, that your lordships are not only forbid, by law, yourselves, to know or presume, what evidence influences the Grand Jury, but they themselves are restrained by an oath from disclosing that evidence; they are to enquire and to judge whether a man ought to be tried, whether such grounds of suspicion (for suspicion is enough to find a bill) appear against a man accused, that he ought to be brought before another Jury to receive a conviction or acquittal; and as that is the province of the Grand Jury, it is no wonder that this is the first attempt, I believe, to desire of a court of judicature, who is to try the indictment found, to declare whether the Grand Jury have or had not sufficient evidence before them in saying, ‘We think this gentleman ought to be put upon his trial;’ for that is all that they have said. My lords, I should have thought this a very full and sufficient answer to the objection, if something had not been said which makes it, for the sake, not of the motion itself, but of the parties concerned, and of those who have acted different parts in it, to say something more to your lordships, as well too as to take notice of some which appear to be indeed very dangerous doctrines, that I have heard delivered upon this occasion. One grand and indeed principal objection, as I before observed, to this witness is, that he was improperly carried before the Grand Jury; “improperly carried,” I think are the words used; and the impropriety consists in this, that an order was obtained for carrying the body of this Lewis Robertson before the Grand Jury, there to be a witness, and then to be brought back again to the gaol of this Court: that that order was improperly obtained, there is no doubt; I am not at liberty now to dispute it; at the same time, though it certainly was improperly obtained, and was obtained from a mere mistake, upon an idea that the proceeding was regular, though it certainly was not, but at the same time it is well known to some that hear me, who are acquainted with the business, that it was a matter of course, if the prisoner had been in another gaol for if he had been in another gaol, and not in that of this Court, your lordships know an *Habeas Corpus* might have been applied for, and must have been obtained, to carry him before the Grand Jury; as he happens to be in this Court in which the indictment is to be tried, instead of having an *Habeas Corpus* the Court is to be applied to for a simple order to carry him before the Grand Jury, and

and your Lordships order is regularly granted.

Mr. Justice Gould.—You do not put that as a motion of mere course?

Mr. Mansfield.—Whether there may possibly exist cases in which the Court will not permit, I will not go so far as to say, there may be, I don't know that there are; because this I am sure of, that if the prisoner was in another gaol, and his evidence was wanted before a Grand Jury, that the prosecutor upon applying for an *Habeas Corpus* might have it most certainly; if there may be cases in which it would not be admitted, they must in truth be of a very extraordinary nature: this order of your lordships has been talked of as if, when it was obtained, it gave some weight and effect to this man's testimony; but your lordships know that you neither do nor can make a man a witness, a man is or not a witness by the law of England: that your lordships cannot make or alter; but you administer, and administer it wisely: but it is the law of England says, whether a man can or not be admitted a witness; if that law says, he cannot, it is not in the power of all the courts of judicature in this kingdom to make him; on the contrary, if he is a legal witness, no Court can say he shall not be; and the only purport of this order is to remove the body of the prisoner Robertson, and the only effect of it as it seems to me is this; that the gaoler, who would otherwise be exceedingly blameable in admitting the prisoner out of his gaol, is excused from all fault in so doing; let me suppose this man had escaped from the gaol, and had then gone before the Grand Jury, is it to be doubted that if he was by law a competent witness, that his evidence might be received wherever he offers himself as a witness, though he had escaped from gaol; and your lordships order goes simply to the fact of the gaoler carrying the body of this prisoner before the Grand Jury; and the only difference seems to me, that the gaoler carrying the prisoner out of the gaol without permission from the Court, he might have behaved improperly, but however the witness himself as to his competency could not possibly be affected by the manner in which he went before the Grand Jury: I have heard it said indeed to-day that it may depend upon the Court, that it may depend upon the committing magistrate, whether an accomplice shall be a witness or not; I know of no such law; I know it may depend upon the Court whether a man who has been used as a witness and is afterwards attempted to be tried; whether in the judgment of the Court he is to be put

upon his trial; or whether the manner in which he has been used as a witness does entitle him to be excused from prosecution; so a magistrate sometimes advises a person to be admitted as a witness who is an accomplice, and who is perhaps at the same time in gaol; he takes a recognizance from him to appear as an evidence; the Court will afterwards consider whether that person has acted so properly as to be excused from a trial; but this is the first time I have heard it said that the competency of a witness depended upon any magistrate of this kind, and as high and great a regard as I have for your lordships sitting here, I should be very sorry, for one, to have the law of England so changed, that it might depend upon the discretion of judges, and not upon the fixed rules of law, whether a man shall be a witness or not. Thus much upon the first objection, that this man was improperly carried before the Grand Jury; whether he was properly, or whether he was improperly carried is to this point we are now considering totally immaterial; the persons who were guilty of improperly carrying him, those who without legal authority procured the gaoler to let him go, may be worthy of censure; but as to the competency of the witness himself it seems to me to make no sort of difference. I am sorry, my learned friend who last spoke, introduced into this cause something of which you cannot take notice, but which seems to me to cast reflections upon those for whom I am concerned, whom I know are not worthy of such reflections, and the account given by Robertson is, that what he did was totally founded in mistake; in answer to which it is necessary for me to say something, and I will say as little as I can, though I should be justified in saying a great deal more; the argument supposes, at least, that Robertson was as great a criminal as any other person accused, nay, that he was the principal offender; I, who know as much, I believe, as any body can know of this cause, am very far from entertaining that opinion of Robertson; for though I think he acted blameably, yet as there are degrees of guilt, as far as the matter is understood by me, Robertson is considered as almost innocent, for I am perfectly satisfied that Robertson was really persuaded that the bond was genuine; this however does not appear before your lordships, and therefore should not be mentioned; I speak it only because I would not have those for whom I stand suffer from a reflection which is perfectly unmerited, and those persons too are incapable of making any bargain with Ro-

Robertson or any other man, in order to bring about any thing improper in this or any cause, but especially in one like this, where the life of a person is concerned; it was thought proper, it was by my advice, and that is enough to excuse all others concerned in the business, that Robertson should be received as a witness; now as to Robertson being guilty or having acted a criminal part, the whole of the argument your lordships see assumed is, how does your lordships know, or how can you know, what part Robinson acted?

Mr. Justice Willes.—All that we know is, he is committed for the same crime, we do not assume it, but we judge from his commitment that he is equally guilty.

Mr. Mansfield.—He is committed for the same crime; is it for a court of justice without evidence or hearing a circumstance of the matter, to know that the magistrate is justified in committing him for that crime, that there was evidence to find him guilty, or that he may not be perfectly innocent? I have never yet heard that the commitment by a magistrate is in any place a presumption of guilt against a man who is committed; it cannot be; it never is heard of in any instance at all that appears; and all that is stated with regard to Robertson, is, that he is committed for the same crime, and so might the most innocent man alive be; nay, innocent men are committed, and consequently upon the commitment of a man for a capital crime, it is the magistrate's duty to bind by recognizance the person that appears to prosecute him who is so committed; the recognizance, as it seems to me, makes no difference in the case at all, because it is the necessary consequence of the commitment; as no magistrate can be justified in committing a man for a capital crime, who does not also bind the person who appears as prosecutor, by recognizance, to prosecute the person committed: all that appears before your lordships, is, that this man is committed for the same crime that Dr. Dodd is; there is, as I say, no evidence at all before your lordships of the guilt of this man, that can be taken as any thing like evidence; for this is the first time I ever heard it suggested in a court, that a man who was committed for a crime, was by that commitment defensible from being a witness; I never heard of such a doctrine being insinuated; suppose it now appears, which it does not, nor can it, that Robertson was equally guilty with Dr. Dodd; I will suppose it, that it appeared that it was possible for any man to know without forming presumption

(which he is not authorized to form) that Robertson is equally guilty with Dr. Dodd: I will suppose it appeared so; why is it not the practice in this Court every sessions? where accomplices in the greatest crimes are admitted as witnesses, they are admitted with a degree of reserve, who by their single testimony cannot convict a person.

Mr. Justice Gould.—I wish to see the opinion upon the subject which is in print; I recollect where the dividing line was there; I held, that the justice of peace, by a constant and established practice, and I have seen things since to confirm that, particularly a very learned treatise by the late Mr. Fielding, concerning the growth and encrease of robberies; he lays it down as a known practice, that they do judge upon all the circumstances appearing before them, which of the criminals to admit as the witness, that matter was disputed from by ten of the twelve judges; but as I understood their opinion to be, it was then to be in the discretion, not of the justice of peace, but in the discretion of the court of gaol delivery, where it was found necessary, which of the persons committed for a capital crime should be admitted as a witness; I believe Mr. Reynolds was present when that opinion was delivered; he told me; according to his remembrance, that was said by the learned judge here.

Mr. Mansfield.—The question then was solely upon the privilege of Mrs. Rudd, not upon the competency as a witness.

Mr. Justice Gould.—The true reason of that decision was, that that was a matter for the discretion of the justice of peace, to hold forth an absolute indemnity.

Mr. Justice Willes.—I am of opinion the judges went upon the general principle, that in that case, the inferior magistrate was to exercise a discretion.—Mr. Mansfield, before you go on, I would mention, that the argument on the part of the prisoner points itself very strong this way, that no person committed for the same offence shall be allowed to be an evidence against a co-criminal without the interference of some legal authority, and in this case, there is no legal authority authorizing him to be a witness.

Mr. Mansfield.—With regard to the case of Mrs. Rudd, it never was made a doubt, whether Mrs. Rudd could be a witness; but the question was, Mrs. Rudd having been in fact taken and tried as a witness by the magistrate, whether she should

should be considered as entitled to an indemnity which should screen her from prosecution; and that I apprehended was the only question: so in the general opinion expressed by the judges, I never conceived or apprehended, that it was meant so be considered by the judges, whether they could or could not say a criminal, an accomplice, should or should not be a witness; they can say, when the person is brought before them to be tried, whether they shall hold him entitled to favour or prevent his being convicted; they can say too, where the prosecutors, who are bound by recognizance to prosecute a person committed, shall be relieved from that recognizance, because they have thought proper not to prosecute the man, but use him as a witness; but it is new to me, if it is to depend upon the discretion of the judges, whether an accomplice is a competent witness, for that is the argument made use of here. It is to depend upon the discretion of the judges, whether an accomplice is a competent witness; now that position is utterly new to me; all the favours that a man derives from being a witness, all the consequential steps which are to affect the prosecutor, one way or the other for not prosecuting, all those must depend upon the discretion and judgment of the Court, at the time when that matter comes before them; but as to the admission of a witness, as to the question of his competency, I do apprehend it must depend, not upon the discretion of the Court, but upon the rules of law. With regard to the present question, what is it Mr. Robertson has proved to the Grand Jury? As to parts of the case, it cannot be doubted, that Mr. Robertson might be permitted to give evidence, if he chose it; that he did not receive the bond from Lord Chesterfield; for instance, that he did receive it from Dr. Dodd; that he knows no more of it; can any mortal say, that as to these questions, Mr. Robertson, let him stand in what predicament he will, is not a competent witness? I have no doubt, nor have I heard an argument suggested, that he cannot be a witness throughout, but what law or dictum is found, which warrants the doctrine contended for? that this man is not to be received as a witness, a case is produced from Lord Hale, in which two men being actually charged or indicted, one is admitted an evidence against the other.

Mr. Justice Gould.—In that case, it is expressly said, that by the advice of Mr. Justice Brown, a very learned and eminent man, and Mr. Wylde the recorder, who was afterwards a very learned judge at

Westminster-hall, Perrin was admitted a witness against Trew; Perrin confessing himself guilty of that burglary, he was admitted an evidence.

Mr. Mansfield.—Advice there, I should suppose, must mean a legal opinion of the court; for a judge, sitting in his judicial character, does not advise prosecutors; it is the province of those in a different place to give advice; judges only give legal opinions, and when it is said by advice, it seems to me it can mean nothing else but a legal judgment.

Mr. Baron Perryn.—If any advice was asked of a judge, except sitting in judgment, I should think it exceedingly improper.

Mr. Mansfield.—Then, all that I can collect from thence, is, that in the opinion of the judges, he was a legal witness; in another way, if it was to depend upon that question, whether he being admitted a witness, is to be prosecuted for other crimes; here it must be determined by the judgment and discretion of the Court, whether the man is so used as a witness, that he is entitled to any protection; that judgment must be exercised according to legal discretion; but where the word advice is used as applied to a man's competency, it must mean that the judgment of the court was, that he was competent; another case mentioned by Mr. Buller is—

Mr. Justice Willes.—The other case is, if two defendants be charged for a crime, one shall not be examined against the other to convict him of an offence unless the party examined confesses himself guilty, and then he shall be admitted.

Mr. Mansfield.—But the charge must mean legal charge, must mean charge upon an indictment, for there is no other way of charging.

Mr. Justice Willes.—Charge and indictment are synonymous words in the law of England.

Mr. Mansfield.—In ——— reports, it is said that a *particeps criminis* may be admitted as a witness; where a person was indicted for treason, and others were concerned in that treason, the party that confessed it might be a witness.

Mr. Baron Perryn.—There is no doubt of that.

Mr. Mansfield.—Then there is an end of all questions as to the competency of this man's evidence.

Mr. Justice Willes.—No doubt as to his competency.

Mr. Mansfield.—The arguments against this man were, that he was an accomplice, to which I before gave your lordships what appeared

appeared to me to be a satisfactory answer. Although twenty witnesses appear upon the back of an indictment, if one witness satisfies the Grand Jury that the man ought to be tried, they often proceed no further in examining witnesses; whether either of them proved enough to warrant the bill, it is impossible for the Court to say; if your lordships were to stop the proceeding for any thing that now appears, you must presume that the Grand Jury found the bill upon the testimony of a man whom, if there be an objection to, they ought not to have heard; now that presumption in law does not authorize your lordships at all, because if the Grand Jury were to examine twenty witnesses, nineteen of whom should prove nothing, yet their names must appear upon the back of the indictment; and your lordships have no ground now upon which you can presume that the Grand Jury did find the bill upon a circumstance that they ought not to have heard; and unless therefore your lordships can do that which the Grand Jury are not authorized to enable you to do, unless you can yourselves say, that the Grand Jury have found this bill upon an exceptionable man's evidence, supposing there was any exception to him, unless you can say there is no foundation for the application now made, which it is clear you cannot say, because the Grand Jury may have paid no attention to more than one of the witnesses; and if upon the evidence of any one, however they might disregard the rest, there was such a ground appeared to them, as made it fit for them to find the indictment, they would be bound to find it. I have heard it said by one of my friends in argument, that it is totally immaterial, as Robertson's name appears here, whether the Grand Jury believed him or not; whether what he said was material or not, is nothing to the purpose: I beg leave to say the contrary; the form of business is, the witnesses are sworn, and their names are put upon the indictment before they go in to the Grand Jury, the Grand Jury then call the names appearing upon the indictment; they don't often examine them all; they examine as many as they think proper, and it is impossible for your lordships to say, that the Grand Jury found the indictment upon this, or that man's evidence, or to know whether they had a legal authority for finding the bill; therefore I trust your lordships will be of opinion that this trial is to go on, recollecting that this is admitted to be the first attempt of the sort that ever was made for rejecting a bill upon a supposed knowledge of what passed before

the Grand Jury, and I submit to your lordships that it is entirely without authority.

Mr. Justice Willes.—Mr. Davenport, before you go on, tell us if you know of any case where a prisoner committed as a principal has been admitted an evidence against a person concerned with him in the same offence, without the interference of a magistrate or the direction of the Court before whom the matter is to be tried?

Mr. Davenport.—I hope to satisfy your lordships, that the constant practice has always been so; it depends upon the practice, and not upon any written authority.

Mr. Justice Willes.—The clerk of assize has come to me on the circuit, and said such a justice of peace has examined this matter, and wishes, if you have no objection to it, that one prisoner may be admitted an evidence against the other; then I always pay that deference to the discretion of the justice, unless the circumstances make it improper to do as he has desired: sometimes the clerk of assize has brought me the informations taken by the justice of peace; I look over them carefully and exercise my discretion, whether such a person ought or not to be admitted an evidence against a co-defendant, and if I see there is no probability of convicting him by the assistance of that evidence, then I never admit him: I wish Mr. Reynolds would say what has been the practice at this Court, of which he is a very old officer.

Mr. Reynolds.—The judges were of opinion that every accomplice, or every man charged with a felony, that was intended by the justice to give evidence, should notwithstanding that be committed as a principal; and they mentioned as a circumstance, suppose such a man broke gaol, can he be indicted for felony? now with regard to the orders for removing persons where it appears by the calendar, that they were committed expressly to give evidence; orders have always been granted for their being removed to the proper Jury, without asking any thing of the Court; but I never knew an instance in my life where two persons were committed as principals, that ever an order was made of course, or was ever done without the particular directions of the judges to the officer.

(To be continued in our next; together with an authentic account of the Life and Writings of that unfortunate Gentleman.)

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings. (Continued from p. 132.)

The Life of Bishop Beveridge.

BEVERIDGE (William) a learned and venerable English prelate, was born at Barrow, in Leicestershire, in the year 1638. He was educated at St. John's college, Cambridge, where he applied with great assiduity to the study of the oriental languages, and made such proficiency in this part of learning, that at eighteen years of age, he wrote a treatise of the excellency and use of the oriental tongues, especially the Hebrew, Chaldee, Syriac, Arabic, and Samaritan, with a Syriac grammar. He became successively vicar of Yeaving in Middlesex, rector of St. Peter's, Cornhill, prebendary of St. Paul's cathedral, archdeacon of Colchester, prebendary of Canterbury, chaplain in ordinary to king William and queen Mary; and, in 1704, was promoted to the bishopric of St. Asaph. This dignity, however, he enjoyed but a short time; for he died the 5th of March, 1708, at the age of seventy, and was interred in St. Paul's cathedral. He wrote, 1. *Institutionum Chronologicarum Libri Duo*: 2. *The Church Catechism explained*: 3. *Private Thoughts upon Religion*: 4. *Private Thoughts upon a Christian Life*: 5. One hundred and fifty Sermons and Discourses on several subjects: 6. *Theſaurus Theologicus*; or, a complete System of Divinity: 7. *An Exposition of the Thirty-nine Articles*; and some other works.

Bishop Beveridge was highly instructive in his discourses from the pulpit; and his labours were crowned with such success, that he was styled, "The great reviver and restorer of primitive piety." The author of a letter published in the *Guardian*, having made an extract out of one of the bishop's sermons, tells us, that it may, for acuteness of judgment, ornament of speech, and true sublime, compare with any of the choicest writings of the ancient fathers, or doctors of the church. Dr. Henry Felton, in his *Dissertation on the Classics* tells us, "that our learned and venerable bishop hath delivered himself with those ornaments alone, which his subject suggested to him, and hath written in that plainness and solemnity of style, that gravity and simplicity, which give authority to the sacred truths he teacheth, and unanswerable evidence to the doctrines he defendeth; that there is something so great, primitive, and apostolical in his writings, that it creates an awe and veneration in our mind: That the importance of his subjects is above the decoration of words, and what is great and majestic in itself, looketh most like itself, the less it is adorned."

The Life of Mr. John Biddle.

Biddle (John) an eminent Socinian writer, was born at Wotton-under-Edge, in Gloucestershire, in the year 1615, and educated at Magdalen-hall, Oxford. In 1641 he took his degree,

gree of master of arts; and the magistrates of Gloucester choosing him master of the free-school of St. Mary le Crypt in that city; he settled there, and was much esteemed for his diligence; but falling into some opinions concerning the Trinity, different from those commonly received, and expressing his thoughts with too much freedom, he was accused of heresy, and on the 2d of December, 1645, committed to the common jail; but was discharged on a gentleman's giving security for his appearance, when the parliament should send for him. Six months after his enlargement, he was summoned to appear at Westminster, and a committee being appointed by the parliament to examine him, he freely told them, that he did not believe the commonly received notion of the divinity of the Holy Ghost, but was ready to hear what could be opposed against him. He was at length, after many delays, committed to the custody of one of their officers, and referred to the assembly of divines then sitting at Westminster, before whom he often appeared, and gave them in writing twelve arguments he had drawn up against the divinity of the Holy Ghost, which were printed in the year 1647. Upon their publication, he was summoned to appear at the bar of the house of commons, where being asked if he owned that treatise, and the opinions it contained, he answered in the affirmative, upon which he was committed to prison, in September, 1647, and the block burnt by the hangman.

The next year Mr. Biddle published two tracts, one entitled, *A Confession of Faith touching the Holy Trinity*, according to the Scripture; and the other, *The Testimonies of Irenæus, Justin Martyr, Tertullian, Novatianus, Theophilus, Origen, Eusebius, &c. concerning one God, and the Persons of the Holy Trinity*. These were no sooner published, than the assembly of divines solicited the parliament, and procured an ordinance inflicting death upon those who held opinions contrary to the received doctrine of the Trinity, and severe penalties upon those who differed in smaller matters. Mr. Biddle however escaped by a dissension in the parliament, and the ordinance lying unregarded for several years, his keeper, upon his giving security, suffered him to go into Staffordshire, where he was hospitably entertained by a justice of peace. But Bradshaw, president of the council of state, hearing of the indulgence granted him, caused him to be recalled, and more strictly confined.

In 1651, Biddle was restored to liberty; and in 1654 he published his *Larger and Shorter Scripture Catechisms*, for which he was brought to the bar of the house of commons, and committed close prisoner to the Gate-house; but after about six months imprisonment, he was acquitted by the court of king's bench. The next year, being accused of blasphemy, he was sent to Newgate, and ordered to be tried for his life at the ensuing sessions; but the protector not choosing to have him either condemned or acquitted, took him out of the hands of the law, and detained him in prison; and, at length, being weary of receiving petitions for and against him, banished him to St. Mary's castle, in the

Isle of Scilly. But in 1658, Biddle was brought back to London by a habeas corpus, and, nothing being then laid to his charge, was set at liberty, and became pastor of an independent meeting. Upon the restoration of Charles II. when the liberty of dissenters was taken away, he restrained himself from public to more private assemblies; but on the first of June, 1662, he was seized in his lodging, where he and a few of his friends were met for divine worship: they were taken before a justice of peace, who committed them to prison, where they lay till the recorder took security for their answering to the charge brought against them at the next sessions. But the court being unable to find a statute whereon to form any criminal indictment, they were referred to the sessions following, and proceeded against at common law: each of the hearers was fined twenty pounds, Mr. Biddle one hundred, and ordered to lie in prison till it was paid: but in less than five weeks, he, by his close confinement, contracted a disease, which put an end to his life on the 22d of September, 1662, in the forty seventh year of his age. He was a man of great learning and piety, and of the most irreproachable life. He had so happy a memory, that he retained word for word the whole New Testament, not only in English, but in Greek, as far as the fourth chapter of the Revelation of St. John.

The Life of Sir Richard Blackmore.

Blackmore (Sir Richard) an eminent physician, and an indefatigable writer, who has left a great number of works, theological, poetical, and physical. He received the first part of his education at a private school in the country, from whence he was removed to Westminster, and afterwards to the university of Oxford. When he had finished his academical studies, he travelled to Italy, and took his degrees in physic at Padua. He also visited France, Germany, and the Low Countries, and after a year and a half's absence, returned to England, where he practised physic, and was chosen fellow of the college of physicians. His zeal for the Revolution recommended him to king William III. who, in 1697, made him one of his physicians in ordinary. That prince also conferred on him the honour of knighthood, and presented him with a gold medal and chain. Upon queen Anne's accession to the throne, he was appointed one of her physicians, and continued in that capacity for some time.

Mr. Dryden and Mr. Pope have treated the poetical performances of Sir Richard with great contempt; the former says, that he

"Writ to the rumbling of his coach's wheels."

Mr. Pope thus characterises him in his *Dunciad*, Book II. ver. 259.

"But far o'er all, sonorous Blackmore's strain;

"Walls, steeples, sties, bray back to him again.

"In Tot nam fields the brethren, with amaze,

"Prick all their ears up, and forget to graze;

"Long Chancery-Lane retentive rolls the
"sound,

"And courts to courts return it round and

"round;

"Thames wafts it thence to Rufus' roaring
"hall,

"And Hungerford re-echoes bawl for bawl.

"All hail him victor in both gifts of song,

"Who sings so loudly, and who sings so long."

But notwithstanding Sir Richard has been so much depreciated by these wits, yet he must be allowed some merit. His poem on the Creation is his most celebrated performance. Mr. Addison, after having criticised on that book of Milton, which gives an account of the works of the creation, thus proceeds: "I cannot conclude this book upon the creation, without mentioning a poem which has lately appeared under that title. The work was undertaken with so good an intention, and is executed with so great a mastery, that it deserves to be looked upon as one of the most useful and noble productions in our English verse. The reader cannot but be pleased to find the depths of philosophy enlivened with all the charms of poetry, and to see so great a strength of reason, amidst so beautiful a redundancy of imagination, &c." It must be mentioned too in honour of sir Richard, that he was a chaste writer, and a warm advocate for virtue, at a time when an almost universal degeneracy prevailed. He had been very free in his censures upon the libertine writers of the age, and it was owing to some liberties he had taken of this kind, that he drew upon him the resentment of Mr. Dryden. He had likewise given offence to Mr. Pope; for having been informed by Mr. Curl that he was the author of a travestie on the first Psalm, he took occasion to reprehend him for it in his essay on polite learning.

Sir Richard Blackmore died on the 9th of October, 1729. He wrote, 1. *Essays on several subjects*, in two volumes, octavo. 2. *History of the conspiracy against king William III.* a few Theological Tracts, and the following poetical and medicinal pieces: 3. *Creation*. 4. *The Redeemer*. 5. *Eliza*. 6. *King Arthur*. 7. *Prince Arthur*. 8. *King Alfred*. 9. *A new Version of the Book of Psalms*. 10. *A Paraphrase on the Book of Job*. 11. *The Nature of Man*. 12. *A Collection of Poems*. 13. *A Treatise on the Small-Pox*. 14. *A Discourse on the Plague*. 15. *A Treatise on Consumptions*. 16. *Another on the Spleen and Vapours*. 17. *A critical Dissertation on the Spleen*. 18. *Dissertations on Dropsies*. 19. *Discourses on the Gout*.

The Life of Mr. John Blagrave.

Blagrave (John) an excellent English mathematician, who flourished in the 16th and 17th centuries, was the second son of John Blagrave, of Bulmarsh-court, in Berkshire. He received the rudiments of his education at Reading, from whence he removed to St. John's college, Oxford. He soon quitted the university, and retired to Southcote-Lodge, near Reading, where he devoted his time to study and contemplation. His genius seemed to be chiefly turned to mathematics, and that he might study this science without interruption, he had added himself to a retired life. He published the four following valuable works, viz. 1. *A Mathematical Jewel*. 2. *Of the Making and Use of the Familiar*

Familiar Staff. 3. Astrolabium Uranicum Generale. 4. The Art of Dialling. Mr. Blagrave was a man of great beneficence in private life. As he was born in the town of Reading, and had spent most of his time there, he was therefore desirous of leaving in that place some monuments of his beneficent disposition, and such too as might have reference to each of the three parishes of Reading. He accordingly bequeathed a legacy for this purpose. We have an account of it by Mr. Ashmole, in the following words: "You are to note, that he doth devise that each church-warden should send on Good-Friday one virtuous maid that has lived five years with her master. All three maids appear at the town-hall before the mayor and aldermen, and cast dice. She that throws most has ten pounds put in a purse, and she is to be attended by the other two that lost the throw. The next year come again the two maids, and one more added to them. He orders in his will that each maid should have three throws before she loses it; and if she has no luck in the three years, he orders that still new-faces may come and be presented. It is lucky money, for I never heard but the maid that had the ten pounds suddenly had a good husband." Mr. Blagrave died at his house near Reading, the 9th of August, 1611, and was interred near his mother in the church of St. Lawrence, in that town.

The Life of Admiral Robert Blake.

Blake (Robert) a celebrated English admiral, was born at Bridgwater, in Somersetshire, in August, 1598. Of his earliest years we have no other account, than that, during his father's life-time, he was educated at a free-school in Bridgwater. In 1615, he was admitted into the University of Oxford, where he continued till 1623, and took the degree of bachelor of arts. After leaving Oxford, he retired to his native place, where he lived without any appearance of ambition to be a greater man than he was; but inveighed with great freedom against the licence of the times, and power of the court. In 1640, he was chosen burgess for Bridgwater, by the Puritan party, to whom he had recommended himself by his disapprobation of bishop Laud's violence and severity, and his non-compliance with those new ceremonies which that prelate was then endeavouring to introduce. When the civil war broke out, Blake, in conformity with his avowed principles, declared for the parliament; and, thinking a bare declaration for right not all the duty required of a good man, raised a troop of dragoons for his party, and appeared in the field with great intrepidity. In 1645, he was governor of Taunton, when lord Goring came before it with an army of ten thousand men. The town was ill-fortified, and unsupplied with almost every thing necessary for supporting a siege. The state of this garrison encouraged col. Wyndham, who was acquainted with Blake, to propose a capitulation; which was rejected by Blake with indignation and contempt. Nor were either menaces or persuasions of any effect; for he maintained the place under all its disadvantages, till the siege was raised by the parliament's army. For his gallant behaviour on this occasion, the parliament ordered Blake a present of five hundred pounds.

In 1649, he was made a commissioner of the navy, and appointed to serve on that element, for which he seems by nature to have been designed. He was soon after sent in pursuit of Prince Rupert, whom he shut up in the harbour of Kinsale, in Ireland, for several months, till want of provisions, and despair of relief, excited the prince to make a daring effort for his escape, by forcing through the parliament's fleet. This design he executed with great intrepidity, and succeeded in it, though with the loss of three ships. He was pursued by Blake to the coast of Portugal, where Rupert was received into the Tagus, and treated with great distinction by the Portuguese. Blake coming to the mouth of that river, sent a messenger to the king, to inform him, that the fleet in his port belonging to the enemy of the commonwealth of England, he demanded leave to attack it. This being refused, though the refusal was in very soft terms, and accompanied with declarations of esteem, and a present of provisions, so exasperated the admiral, that, without any hesitation, he fell upon the Portuguese fleet, then returning from Brasil, of which he took seventeen ships, and burnt three. It was to no purpose that the king of Portugal, alarmed at so unexpected a destruction, ordered Prince Rupert to attack them, and re-take the Brasil ships; for Blake carried home his prizes without molestation, the Prince not having force sufficient to pursue him. Blake soon supplied his fleet with provisions, and received orders to make reprisals upon the French who had suffered their privateers to molest the English trade. Sailing with this commission, he took in his way a French man of war, which is said to have been worth a million. Then following Prince Rupert, whose fleet was now reduced to five ships, into Carthagea, he demanded leave of the Spanish governor to attack him in the harbour; but received answer, that they had a right to protect all ships that came into their dominions; that if the admiral was forced in thither, he should find the same security; and that he required him not to violate the peace of a neutral port. Blake withdrew upon this answer into the Mediterranean; and Rupert, leaving Carthagea, entered the port of Malaga, where he burnt and sunk several English merchant ships. Blake judging this to be an infringement of the neutrality professed by the Spaniards, now made no scruple of attacking Rupert's fleet in the harbour of Malaga; and having destroyed three of his ships, obliged him to quit the sea, and take sanctuary at the Spanish court.

In 1651, Blake, still continuing to cruise in the Mediterranean, met with a French ship of considerable force, and commanded the captain to come on board, there being no war declared between the two nations. The captain, when he came, was asked by him, "whether he was willing to lay down his sword, and yield;" which he gallantly refused, though in his enemy's power. Blake, scorning to take advantage of an artifice, and detesting the appearance of treachery, told him that "he was at liberty to go back to his ship, and defend it as long as he was able." The Captain willingly accepted his offer, and after a fight of two hours, confessed himself conquered, kissed his sword, and surrendered it. This ship, with four others, Blake sent into England;

England; and not long after, arriving at Plymouth with his Squadron, he there received the thanks of the parliament for his vigilance and valour in his station, and was constituted one of the lord-wardens of the cinque ports, as an additional mark of their esteem and confidence.*

In 1652, broke out the memorable war between the two commonwealths of England and Holland; a war, in which the greatest admirals that perhaps any age has produced, were engaged on each side: in which nothing less was contested than the dominion of the sea, and which was carried on with vigour, animosity, and resolution, proportioned to the importance of the dispute. The chief commanders of the Dutch fleets were, Van Trump, De Ruyter, and De Witt, the most celebrated names of their own nation, and who had been perhaps more renowned, had they been opposed by any other enemies. The states of Holland having carried on their trade without opposition, and almost without competition, not only during the inactive reign of king James I. but during the commotions of England, had arrived to such a height of naval power, and such affluence of wealth, that, with the arrogance which a long-continued prosperity naturally produces, they began to invent new claims, and to treat other nations with insolence, which nothing can defend but superiority of force. They had for some time made uncommon preparations at a vast expence, and had equipped a large fleet, without any apparent danger threatening them, or any avowed design of attacking their neighbours. This unusual armament was not beheld by the English without some jealousy, and care was taken to fit out such a fleet as might secure the trade from interruption, and the coasts from insults: of this Blake was constituted admiral for nine months. In this situation the two nations remained, keeping a watchful eye upon each other, without actual hostilities on either side, till the 18th of May, 1652, when Van Trump appeared in the Downs, with a fleet of forty-five men of war. Blake, who had then but twenty-three ships, upon the approach of the Dutch admiral, saluted him with three single shot, to require that he should strike his flag; upon which Van Trump, in contempt, fired on the contrary side. Blake fired a second and a third gun, which the Dutch admiral answered with a broadside: the English admiral therefore, perceiving his intention to fight, detached himself from the rest of his fleet to treat with Van Trump upon that point of honour, and to prevent the effusion of blood, and a national quarrel. When Blake approached nearer to Van Trump, he and the rest of his fleet, contrary to the law of nations, (the English admiral coming with a design to treat) fired on Blake with whole broadsides. The admiral was in his cabin drinking with some officers, little expecting to be so saluted, when the shot broke the windows of his ship, and shattered the steen, which put him into a vehement passion; so that curling his whiskers, as was his custom when angry, he commanded his men to answer the Dutch in their kind, saying, when his heat was somewhat over, "he took it very

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ill of Van Trump, that he should take his ship for a bawdy-house, and break his windows."—Blake for some time stood alone against the whole Dutch fleet, till the rest of his Squadron came up, and the fight was continued from between four and five in the afternoon till nine at night, when the Dutch retired with the loss of two ships, having not destroyed a single vessel, nor more than fifteen men.

In the latter end of September, Blake, who was stationed in the Downs with about sixty sail, discovered the Dutch admirals De Witt and De Ruyter, with near the same number, and advanced towards them; but the Dutch being obliged, by the nature of their coast, and the shallowness of their rivers, to build their ships in such a manner, that they require less depth of water than the English vessels, took advantage of the form of their shipping, and sheltered themselves behind a flat, called Kentish-knock; so that the English, finding some of their ships a-ground, were obliged to alter their course; but perceiving early the next morning that the Hollanders had forsaken their station, they pursued them with all the speed that the wind, which was weak and uncertain, allowed; but found themselves unable to reach them with the bulk of their fleet, and therefore detached some of the lightest frigates to chase them. These came so near as to fire upon them about three in the afternoon, but the Dutch, instead of tacking about hoisted their sails, steered towards their own coast, and finding themselves the next day followed by the whole English fleet, retired into Goree. That in this engagement the victory belonged to the English, is beyond dispute; since, without the loss of one ship, and with no more than forty men killed, they drove the enemy into their ports, took the Rear-Admiral and another vessel, and so discouraged the Dutch admirals, who had not agreed in their measures, that De Ruyter, who had declared against hazarding a battle, desired to resign his commission; and De Witt, who had insisted upon fighting, fell sick, as it was supposed, with vexation. But how great the loss of the Dutch was, is not certainly known; that two ships were taken, they are too wise to deny; but affirm that those two were all that were destroyed. The English, on the other side, affirm that three of their vessels were disabled at the first encounter, that their numbers on the second day were visibly diminished, and that on the last day they saw three or four ships sink in their flight.

De Witt being now discharged by the Hollanders as unfortunate, and the chief command restored to Van Trump, great preparations were made for retrieving their reputation, and repairing their losses. In the mean time, admiral Blake, who had weakened his fleet by many detachments, lay with no more than forty sail in the Downs, very ill provided both with men and ammunition, and expecting new supplies from the parliament,

Van Trump, having now the sole command of the Dutch fleet, was desirous of distinguishing himself by some remarkable action, and had therefore assembled eighty ships of war, and ten fire-ships, and steered towards the Downs; where Blake was then stationed. The English admiral, notwithstanding

* Campbell's Lives of the Admirals, Vol. II. P. 258.

notwithstanding his force was so much inferior, resolved to give Van Trump battle, and got under sail accordingly; though his fleet was so weakly manned, that half his ships were obliged to lie idle, without engaging, for want of sailors. The force of the whole Dutch fleet was therefore sustained by about twenty-two ships. Two of the English frigates, named the Vanguard and the Victory, after having for a long time stood engaged amidst the whole Dutch fleet, broke through without much injury, nor did the English lose any ships till the evening, when the Garland, carrying forty guns, was boarded at once by two great ships, which were opposed by the English till they had scarcely any men left to defend the decks; then retiring into the lower part of the vessel, they blew up their decks, and at length were overpowered and taken. The Bonaventure, a stout well-built merchant-ship, going to relieve the Garland, was attacked by a man of war, and after a stout resistance, in which the captain, who defended her with the utmost bravery, was killed, was likewise carried off by the Dutch. Blake, in the Triumph, seeing the Garland in distress, pressed forward to relieve her; in his way he had his fore-mast shattered, and was himself boarded, but beating off the enemy, he disengaged himself, and retired into the Thames, with the loss of only two ships of force, and four small frigates, but with his whole fleet much shattered. Nor was the victory gained at a cheap rate, notwithstanding the disproportion of strength; for of the Dutch flag-ships, one was blown up and the other two disabled. A proof of the English bravery, which should have induced Van Trump to have spared the insolence of carrying a broom at his main-top-mast, in his triumphant passage through the channel, which he intended as a declaration that he would sweep the sea clear of the English shipping. This battle was fought on the 29th of November, 1652.

It was not long before Blake had an opportunity of revenging his loss, and restraining the insolence of the Dutch. On the 18th of February, 1653, he being at the head of eighty sail, and assisted by the colonels Monk and Dean, espied Van Trump with a fleet of above one hundred men of war, as Clarendon relates; of seventy, by their own public accounts, and three hundred merchant ships under his convoy. The English, with their usual intrepidity, advanced towards them; and Blake in the Triumph, with twelve other ships, came to an engagement with the main body of the Dutch fleet, and by the disparity of their force was reduced to the last extremity, having received in his hull no less than seven hundred shot, when Lawson, in the Fastax, came to his assistance. The rest of the English fleet now came in, and the fight was continued with vigour and resolution, till night gave the Dutch an opportunity of retiring, with the loss of one flag-ship, and six other men of war. The English had many vessels damaged, but none lost. On board Lawson's ship were killed one hundred men, and as many on board Blake's, who lost his captain and secretary, and himself received a wound in the thigh. Notwithstanding which, having put ashore his wounded men, he sailed in pursuit of Van Trump, who sent his

convoy before, and himself retired fighting towards Boulogne. Blake, ordering his light frigates to follow the merchant men, still continued to harraß Van Trump; and on the third day, the 20th of February, the two fleets came to another battle, in which Trump once more retired before the English; and making use of the peculiar form of his shipping, secured himself in the shoals.

About the beginning of May, 1653, Blake, Monk, and Dean, sailed out of the English harbours with a hundred men of war, and finding the Dutch with seventy sail on their own coasts, drove them to the Texel, and took fifty dogger. They then sailed northward in pursuit of Van Trump, who having a fleet of merchants under his convoy, durst not enter the channel, but steered towards the Sound, and by his dexterity and address eluded the three English admirals, and brought all his ships into harbour; then knowing that Blake was still in the north, came before Dover, and fired upon the town, but was driven off by the castle. Monk and Dean stationed themselves again at the mouth of the Texel, and blocked up the Dutch in their own ports with eighty sail; but hearing that Trump was at Goree, with a hundred and twenty men of war, they ordered all ships of force in the river and ports to repair to them. On the third of June, the two fleets came to an engagement, in the beginning of which Dean was killed with a cannon-ball; yet the fight continued from about twelve to six in the afternoon, when the Dutch gave way, and retreated fighting. On the 4th in the afternoon, Blake came up with eighteen fresh ships, and procured the English a complete victory; nor could the Dutch any otherwise preserve their ships, than by retiring into the flats and shallows, where the largest of the English vessels could not approach. Our writers agree, that in the engagement the Dutch had six of their best ships sunk, two blown up, and eleven taken; six of their principal captains were made prisoners, and fifteen hundred men. On our side, admiral Dean and one captain were all the persons of note killed; of private men there were but few, and not a ship was missing; so that a more signal victory could scarcely be obtained or desired.

In March, 1655, admiral Blake, having forced Algiers to submission, entered the harbour of Tunis, demanding reparation for the robberies committed upon the English by the pirates of that place, and insisted that the captives of his nation should be set at liberty. The governor having planted batteries along the shore, and drawn up his ships under the castles, sent Blake a haughty and insolent answer; "There, said he, are our castles of Goletta and Porto Ferino, upon which you may do your worst;" adding other menaces and insults, and mentioning, in terms of ridicule, the inequality of a fight between ships and castles. Blake had likewise demanded leave to take in fresh water, which was refused him. Fired with indignation at this treatment, he began to curl his whiskers, and entering Porto Ferino with his great ships, discharged his shot so fast upon the batteries and castles, that in two hours the guns were dismounted, and the works forsaken, though he was at first exposed to the fire of sixty

cannon. He then ordered his officers to send out their long-boats, well manned, to seize nine of the piratical ships lying in the road, himself continuing to fire upon the castle. This was so bravely executed, that with the loss of only twenty-five men killed, and forty-eight wounded, all the ships were fired in the sight of Tunis. Blake's exploits had before rendered him extremely formidable in Europe; and this daring action spread the terror of his name through Africa and Asia. From Tunis he went to Tripoli, and concluded a peace with that government; thence he returned to Tunis, and threatening to do further execution, the Tunisians implored his mercy, and begged him to grant them a peace, which he did on terms highly advantageous to England. From thence he sailed to Malta, to oblige the knights to restore the effects taken by their privateers from the English, where he had the same success as at Tripoli, Algiers, and Tunis, and brought the knights to reason. He exacted from the duke of Muscany 60,000*l.* and, as it is said, sent home sixteen ships, laden with the effects which he had received from several states. *

In 1656, the protector having declared war against Spain, dispatched Blake with twenty-five men of war to infest their coasts, and intercept their shipping. In pursuance of these orders, he cruized during the winter about the Streights, and then lay at the mouth of the harbour of Cadiz, where he received intelligence that the Spanish plate-fleet lay at anchor in the bay of Santa Cruz, in the Isle of Teneriffe. On the 13th of April, 1657, he departed from Cadiz, and on the 20th arrived at Santa Cruz. The fleet, which lay in the bay, consisted of six galleons, richly laden, and ten other vessels of less burthen. The ten smaller ships were drawn up in the form of a half-moon, with a strong barricado before them; and the six galleons, which could not come so near the shore, lay with their broadsides towards the sea. The bay was defended by six or seven forts, with several batteries all round it, and a cattle at the entrance, all which were sufficiently furnished with ordnance. In this posture, the Spanish admiral vainly thought himself so secure, that a Dutch merchant-ship going out of the harbour, he sent a message thereby to Blake, that "he might now come if he durst." But the Spaniard was not sufficiently acquainted with the man with whom he had to deal: for Blake now made one of the most desperate attempts that had ever been made at sea.

When the English fleet came to the mouth of the bay of Santa Cruz, our admiral, having taken a view of the enemy's situation, saw it would be impossible to bring off the galleons. However, he resolved to burn them, and, for that purpose, sent in captain Stayner, with a squadron, to attack them. He soon forced his passage into the bay, whilst other frigates entertained the forts, and lesser breast-works, with continual broadsides. These were presently supported by Blake himself, with the whole fleet, who placing some of his ships in such a manner

N O T E.

* Life of Admiral Blake, by the celebrated author of the *Rambler*, published with the *Lives of Savage and Drake*.

that they might continually fire their broadsides into the castle and forts, he with Stayner continued to engage the Spanish fleet, and in a few hours obtained a complete victory, having driven the Spaniards from their ships, and possessed himself of every one of them. It being, however, impossible to bring them off, he ordered his men to let them on fire. They had no sooner done this, than the wind luckily turned, and carried the whole English fleet, without the loss of one ship, out of the bay, and put them safe to sea again.

"The whole action (says Clarendon) was so miraculous, that all men who knew the place, wondered that any sober men, with what courage soever endued, would ever have undertaken it; and they could hardly persuade themselves to believe what they had done: whilst the Spaniards comforted themselves with the belief that they were devils, and not men, who had destroyed them in such a manner. So much a strong resolution of bold and courageous men can bring to pass, that no resistance and advantage of ground can disappoint them. And it can hardly be imagined how small a loss the English sustained in this unparalleled action; not one ship being left behind, and the killed and wounded not exceeding two hundred men, when the slaughter on board the Spanish ships, and on shore, was incredible."

Blake returned, after this glorious action, to the coasts of Spain, where he cruized for some time off the harbour of Cadiz; but perceiving that his ships were become foul, and being seized with a dangerous disorder, he resolved to sail for England. In his passage home, it increased on him, and he became so sensible of his approaching end, that he frequently enquired for land, a mark of his affection for his native soil, which, however, he did not live to see; dying, as his ship, the *St. George*, entered Plymouth-sound, on the 17th of August, 1657, at about fifty-nine years of age. His body was the next day embalmed and wrapped in lead, his bowels taken out, and buried in the great church at Plymouth, and his corpse, by order of the protector, conveyed by water to Greenwich-house; from whence it was carried, on the 4th of September, to Westminster-abbey, and there interred with the utmost solemnity. After the restoration of king Charles II. his body, in virtue of his majesty's express command, was taken up and buried in a pit with others in St. Margaret's church-yard, on the 12th of September, 1661. "In which place," says Wood, "it now remaineth, enjoying no other monument but what is reared by his valour, which time itself can hardly efface." Some pains have been taken to extenuate this base action; and it has been said, that Blake's corpse was decently re-interred in St. Margaret's church-yard. What degree of decency was observed in the second burial, if it may be so termed, of this great man, we are not informed. This, however, is certain, that the removal of him from Westminster-abbey to St. Margaret's church-yard, was intended as an indignity; though, in fact, it reflected dishonour on those only who were guilty of the unworthy treatment of the remains of a gallant admiral, who was an honour to his country, and to the

age in which he lived. But, as it is justly observed by a very ingenious writer, "that regard which was denied to his body, has been paid to his better remains, his name and his memory. Nor has any writer dared to deny him the praise of intrepidity, honesty, contempt of wealth, and love of his country."

Admiral Blake was in his person of a low stature, but of a quick, lively eye. He possessed a degree of courage which no dangers could dismay; and yet was cool in action, and shewed great military conduct in the disposition of the most desperate attacks. Though not bred to the profession of a seaman, and though he did not apply himself to it but at an advanced period of life, he distinguished himself by his naval exploits above all his contemporaries. He was just and upright; and so disinterested, that though he had great opportunities of enriching himself by the vast sums he had taken from the enemies of England, yet he threw it all into the public treasury, and did not die five hundred pounds richer than his father left him. He was jealous of the liberty of the subject, and the glory of his nation; and as he made use of no mean artifices to raise himself to the highest command at sea, so he required no interest but his merit to support him in it. He was pious without affectation, and liberal to the utmost extent of his fortune. He treated his officers with the familiarity of a friend; and by his tenderness and generosity to the seamen, he so endeared himself to them, that when he died they lamented his loss as that of their common father.

The earl of Clarendon says, "Blake was the first man that declined the old tack, and made it manifest that the science might be attained in less time than was imagined; and despised those rules which had been long in practice, to keep his ship and men out of danger, which had been held in former times a point of great ability and circumspection; as if the principal art requisite in the captain of a ship, had been to be sure to come safe home again. He was the first man who brought ships to contend castles on shore, which had been thought ever very formidable, and were discovered by him to make a noise only, to fright those who could be rarely hurt by them. He was the first that infused that proportion of courage into the seamen, by making them see by experience what mighty things they could do, if they were resolved; and taught them to fight in fire, as well as upon water; and though he hath been very well imitated and followed, he was the first that gave the example of that kind of naval courage, and bold and resolute achievements."

The Life of Mr. Thomas Blood.

Blood (Thomas) generally called colonel Blood, as extraordinary an adventurer as ever lived, was born in Ireland, about the year 1628. He served as a lieutenant in the parliament's army, and, after the restoration, laid a plan for seizing Dublin castle and the person of the duke of Ormond, then lord lieutenant of Ireland, which would certainly have taken effect, had it not been discovered in time; but, notwithstanding a reward was offered for taking him, he had the address to escape. After this, he, with five

accomplices, seized the duke of Ormond in his coach, in the streets of Westminster, took him out, and carried him off in the dark towards Tyburn, where, it is thought, they intended to hang him, but being pursued by the duke's servants, his grace was rescued, yet Blood and his associates escaped. But the most bold and daring of all his attempts was that to carry off the regalia from the Tower; of which we shall give a particular account.

About three weeks before Blood made this attempt, he came to the Tower in the habit of a clergyman, with a woman whom he called his wife, to shew her the crown, and having seen it, he pretended to have a sick quail, and desired Mr. Edwards, the keeper of the crown, to send for some spirits; and when she had drank, Mrs. Edwards invited her to repose herself upon a bed, which she accepted of, and soon recovered. At their departure, they, in the warmest terms, expressed their gratitude, and about three days after, Blood returned with a present of four pair of gloves from his wife; and having thus begun the acquaintance, made frequent visits to improve it. In one of these visits, the pretended clergyman observed to Mr. Edwards, that his wife had at length thought of a handsome way of requital. "You have, said he, a pretty gentlewoman to your daughter, and I have a young nephew, who has two or three hundred pounds a year in land, and is at my disposal; if your daughter be free, and you approve of it, I'll bring him hither to see her, and we will endeavour to make it a match." This Mr. Edwards readily assented to, and invited Blood to dine with him that day, and he as cheerfully accepted the invitation. At his departure, he appointed a day and hour to bring his young nephew to his mistress. He came, as he had proposed, at eleven o'clock in the morning; he went to the jewel-house, with three of his associates, all armed with rapier-blades in their canes, and each having a dagger, and a pair of pocket-pistols. Two of his companions entered in with him, and the third staid at the door. Blood told Mr. Edwards, that he would not go up stairs till his wife came, and desired him to shew his friends the crown, to pass away time till then; but as soon as they had entered the room, and the door was (as usual) shut, they threw a cloak over the old man's head, clapped a gag into his mouth, and an iron hook to his nose, that no sound might pass that way; they then told him that they were resolved to have the crown, globe, and sceptre, and promised, if he would submit, to spare his life, otherwise he was to expect no mercy. The old man then struggled, and made all the noise he could, on which they knocked him down, gave him seven blows, and stabbed him in his belly, when, thinking him dead, they omitted tying his hands behind him; one of them put the globe into his breeches; Blood kept the crown under his cloak; the third designed to file the sceptre in two, because it was too long to carry conveniently; but before this could be done, young Mr. Edwards, the old gentleman's son, who had been in Flanders, arrived, and asking the man at the door, if he wanted his father, went up stairs. In the mean time, the conjugal gave notice of his arrival,

and they immediately hasted away with the crown and globe, but left the sceptre. The old man suddenly rose, pulled out the gag, and cried, "Treason! Murder!" at which the daughter running down, and seeing her father wounded, rushed out upon Tower-hill, and cried, "Treason! the crown is stolen!" Instantly young Edwards and one captain Beckman pursued the villains, who were advanced beyond the main guard; and the alarm being given to the warden of the draw-bridge, he put himself in a posture to stop them, but Blood firing a pistol, though the bullet missed him, he dropped down, when getting to the little ward-house gate, the centinel let them pass; then running over the draw-bridge, they got upon the wharf, and hasted to their two other companions who held their horses at Iron Gate, crying themselves as they ran, stop the rogues! They were immediately overtaken by captain Beckman, at whom Blood discharged his second pistol, but he, stooping, avoided the shot, and seized upon him with the crown under his cloak; yet Blood, though he found himself a prisoner, had the impudence to struggle a long while for it; and when it was wrested from him, cried, "It was a gallant attempt, though unsuccessful, for it was for a crown." In short, not only Blood, but the rest of the gang were taken, and committed prisoners to the Tower. This happened on the 9th of May, 1671.

But what seems the most remarkable circumstance is still to be related. The duke of Buckingham raised the king's curiosity to see so extraordinary a person; on which Blood was carried to court, and introduced into the royal presence. His majesty enquired first into the particulars of the attempt on the duke of Ormond; when he confessed the fact, and added, that the duke had taken away his estate, and executed some of his friends, and that he and many others had engaged by solemn oaths to revenge it. He absolutely refused to betray his accomplices, and voluntarily told the king, that he had been engaged in a design to kill his majesty with a carbine, in a place near Battersea, where Charles used to bathe in the river; that with this view he had actually concealed himself among the reeds; but his spirits were so damped with the awe of majesty, that he relented, and diverted the rest of the associates from the design. He said he expected the utmost rigour of the law; but that he should die without concern: that, however, there were hundreds of his associates who had sworn to revenge the death of any individual of the confederacy, which would expose his majesty and all his ministers to the daily fear of assassination; but that if he would spare the lives of a few, and receive them to favour, he would oblige them to be as daring in his service. In short, the artful speeches of this villain had such an effect, that the king desired Blood to write to the duke of Ormond to beg his pardon; and not only forgave him and his associates, but, to the surprise of the whole kingdom, rewarded him by settling upon him a salary of five hundred pounds a year, and admitting him to all the privacy and intimacy of the court. Blood enjoyed his pension about ten years, till being charged with fixing an imputation of a scandalous nature on the duke of Buckingham, he was

thrown into prison, where he died on the twenty-fourth of August, 1680.

The Life of Sir Thomas Bodley.

Bodley (Sir Thomas) from whom the Bodleian library at Oxford takes its name, was the eldest son of Mr. John Bodley, of Exeter, and was born in that city on the 2d of March, 1544. He was about twelve years of age, when his father, being obliged to leave England on account of religion, settled with his family at Geneva, where he lived a voluntary exile during the reign of queen Mary. In that university, then newly erected, young Mr. Bodley applied himself to the study of the learned languages and divinity. Upon the accession of queen Elizabeth, in 1558, he returned to England with his father, who settled in London; and soon after was sent to Magdalen college, in Oxford. In 1563, he took the degree of bachelor of arts, and the year following was admitted fellow of Merton college. In 1565, he undertook the reading of a Greek lecture in the hall of that college. In 1566, he took his degree of master of arts, and the same year read natural philosophy in the public schools. In 1569, he was elected one of the professors of the university; and, for a considerable time, supplied the place of university orator. In 1576, Mr. Bodley went abroad, and spent four years in France, Germany, and Italy, with a view of improving himself in the modern European languages; and upon his return he applied to the study of history and politics. In 1583, he was made gentleman-usher to queen Elizabeth; and in 1585, married a lady of considerable fortune. About two years afterwards, he was employed in several embassies, to Frederick king of Denmark, Julius duke of Brunswick, William Landgrave of Hesse, and other German princes, to engage them in the service of the king of Navarre, afterwards Henry IV. of France; and, having discharged that commission, he was sent to king Henry III. at the time when this prince was forced by the duke of Guise to quit Paris. In 1588, he was sent to the Hague, to manage the queen's affairs in the United Provinces; where, according to an agreement betwixt the queen and the states, he was admitted one of the council of state, and took his place next to count Maurice. In this station he behaved entirely to the satisfaction of queen Elizabeth; and after about five years residence in Holland, he obtained leave to return into England, to settle his private affairs; but was shortly after remanded back to the Hague. At length, having finished all his negotiations, he had his final revocation in 1597. After his return, finding his advancement at court obstructed by the jealousies and intrigues of the great men, though he was favoured by the earl of Essex, he retired from the court and all public business, and never a tier would accept of any new employment.

Mr. Bodley having thus quitted public affairs, formed a design of restoring, or rather founding anew, the public library at Oxford. Accordingly he wrote a letter to Dr. Ravis, dean of Christchurch, then vice-chancellor, to be communicated to the university; offering therein to restore the fabric of the library, and to settle an annual income

income for the purchase of books, and the support of such officers as might be necessary to take care of it. This letter was received with the greatest satisfaction by the university, and an answer returned, testifying their most grateful acknowledgment and acceptance of his noble offer. Whereupon Mr. Bodley immediately set about the work, and in two years brought it to a good degree of perfection. He furnished it with a large collection of books, purchased in foreign countries at a great expence; and this collection in a short time became so much enlarged by the generous benefactions of several noblemen, bishops, and others, that neither the shelves nor the room could contain them. Mr. Bodley offering to make a considerable addition to the building, the motion was readily embraced, and, on the 19th of June, 1610, the first stone of the new foundation was laid with great solemnity, the vice-chancellor, doctors, masters of arts, &c. attending in their proper habits, and a speech being made upon the occasion. But Sir Thomas Bodley did not live to see this part of his design completed, though he left sufficient to do it with some friends in trust; for, as appears by the copy of his will, he bequeathed his whole estate (his debts, legacies, and funeral charges defrayed) to the noble purposes of this foundation. By this means, and the help of other benefactions, in procuring which Sir Thomas was very serviceable, by his great interest with many eminent persons; the university was enabled to add three other sides to what was already built; whereby a noble quadrangle was formed, as well as spacious rooms for schools of arts. By Sir Thomas's will, two hundred pounds per annum were settled on the library for ever; out of which he appointed near forty pounds to the head librarian, ten pounds for the sub-librarian, and eight for the junior. He likewise drew up a body of excellent statutes for the government of the library.

King James, upon his accession to the throne, had conferred the honour of knighthood on Mr. Bodley. He died on the 28th of January, 1612, and was buried with great solemnity at the upper end of Merton-college choir: over him is erected a monument of black and white marble, on which is placed his effigy, in a scholar's gown, surrounded with books: and at the four corners stand the figures of grammar, rhetoric, music, and arithmetic.

The Bodleian library is justly esteemed one of the noblest libraries in the world. King James I. we are told, when he came to Oxford, in the year 1605, and, among other edifies, took a view of this famous library, at his departure, in imitation of Alexander, broke out into the following speech: "If I were not a king, I would be an university-man; and if it were so that I must be a prisoner, if I might have my wish, I would have no other prison than that library, and be chained together with so many good authors." A statue was erected in this library, to the memory of Sir Thomas Bodley, by the earl of Dorset, chancellor of the university; and an annual speech in praise of Sir Thomas is still made at Oxford, on the eighth of November.

The Life of Hector Boethius, Boece, or Boeis.

Boethius, Boece, or Boeis, (Hector) a famous Scottish historian, in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, was born at Dundee, in the shire of Angus, about the year 1470. He studied at Dundee, Aberdeen, and Paris. at which last place he applied himself to philosophy, and became a professor of it there. Upon the death of his patron, bishop Elphinston, in 1514, he wrote his life, and added the lives of his predecessors in the see of Aberdeen. He also wrote the history of Scotland, which has been highly censured by some, and commended by others. He was a great master of classical and polite learning, well skilled in divinity, philosophy, and history, but somewhat credulous, and much addicted to the belief of legendary stories.

"The first president of the king's college in old Aberdeen (says Dr. Samuel Johnson) was Hector Boece, or Boethius, who may be justly revered as one of the revivers of elegant learning. The style of Boethius, though, perhaps, not always rigorously pure, is formed with great diligence upon ancient models, and wholly uninfected with monastic barbarity. His history is written with elegance and vigour, but his fabulousness and credulity are justly blamed. His fabulousness, if he was the author of the fictions, is a fault for which no apology can be made; but his credulity may be excused in an age, when all men were credulous. Learning was then rising on the world; but ages, so long accustomed to darkness, were too much dazzled with its light to see anything distinctly. The first race of scholars, in the fifteenth century, and some time after, were, for the most part, learning to speak, rather than to think, and were therefore more studious of elegance than of truth. The contemporaries of Boethius thought it sufficient to know what the ancients had delivered. The examination of tenets and of facts was reserved for another generation." *

The Life of George Boleyn.

Boleyn (George) viccount Rochford, the unfortunate brother of Anne Boleyn, was raised by her greatness, involved in her fall, and more cruelly in her disgrace. He was accused of too intimate familiarities with his sister, by a most infamous woman his wife, who continued a lady of the bedchamber to the three succeeding queens, till her admitting to the pleasures of the last of them, Catharine Howard, brought that sentence on her, which her malice or jealousy had drawn on her lord and her sister-in-law. The weightiest proof against them was, his having been seen to whisper the queen one morning as she was in bed. But that could make incert, where a jealous or fickle tyrant could make laws at his will! Little is recorded of this nobleman, but two or three embassies to France, his being made governor of Dover and the Cinque Ports, and his subscribing the famous declaration to Clement VII. Like earl Rivers, he rose by the exaltation of his sister; like him was innocently sacrificed on her account; and, like him, shewed that the lustre of his situation did not make him neglect to add accomplishments of his own. Anthony

N O T E.

Wood

* Johnson's Journey to the Western Isles of Scotland.

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Wood says, he was much adored at court, especially by the female sex, for his admirable discourse and symmetry of body, which one may well believe, as the king and the lady Rochford would scarce have suspected the queen of incest, unless her brother had uncommon allurements in his person. Wood ascribes to him several poems, songs, and sonnets, with other things of the like nature; Bale calls them *Rythmos elegantissimos*. But none of his works are come down to us, unless any of the anonymous pieces, published with the earl of Surry's poems, be of his composition. *Mr. Walpole's Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors.*

The Life of Bishop Bonner.

Bonner (Edmond) bishop of London, was born at Hanley in Worcestershire. In 1512, he became a student in Broadgate-Hall, now Pembroke-college, in Oxford. In 1519, he was admitted bachelor of the cannon and civil laws. About the same time, he entered into holy orders, and had some employment in the diocese of Worcester: and in 1525, he was created doctor of the cannon law. It does not appear that he distinguished himself much by his learning; but what principally recommended him, was his skill and dexterity in the management of affairs. It was this introduced him to the notice of Cardinal Wolsey, who appointed him his commissary for the faculties. He had several ecclesiastical preferments bestowed on him: he enjoyed at once the livings of Blaydon and Cherry Burton in Yorkshire, Ripple in Worcestershire, East-Dereham in Norfolk, and the prebend of Chiswick in the cathedral of St. Paul. He was installed archdeacon of Leicester on the 17th of October, 1535. After the death of Wolsey, Dr. Bonner found means to insinuate himself into the good graces of king Henry VIII. who appointed him one of his chaplains.

In 1532, Sir Edward Carne was sent to Rome, to excuse king Henry from appearing there, in person, or by proxy, to answer queen Catharine's appeal, agreeable to the pope's citation for that purpose. And bishop Burnet says, that "Dr. Bonner went with him, who had expressed much zeal in the king's cause, though his great zeal was for preferment, which by the most servile ways he always courted. He was a forward bold man; and since there were many threatenings to be used to the pope and cardinals, he was thought fittest for the employment, but was neither learned nor discreet." The following year he was sent to pope Clement VII. who was then at Ma seilles, to deliver king Henry's appeal to the next general council; and the threatenings which he was ordered by the king to make on this occasion, he delivered with so much vehemence and fury, that his holiness talked of throwing him into a cauldron of melted lead, or burning him alive; upon which he thought proper to make his escape. He was also employed in embassies to the emperor and the kings of Denmark and France; and in 1538, while he was ambassador in the last mentioned kingdom, was nominated to the bishopric of Hereford; but before his consecration he was translated to see of London, in 1539. During the reign of Henry VIII. he appeared zealous against the pope, and in promoting the reformation in this

kingdom; though there is but too much reason to suspect that he acted all this while against his conscience, and was a thorough papist in his heart; for in a short time after the accession of Edward VI. he scrupled to renounce the authority of the bishop of Rome, and entered a protest against the king's injunctions and homilies, for which he was committed prisoner to the Fleet; but was soon after released on his recanting his protestation. He now outwardly complied with the methods taken to advance the reformation; though he privately used all possible means to obstruct it. However, being afterwards charged with neglecting the observance of the king's injunctions, he was committed to the Marshalsea, and deprived of his bishopric; but he soon most severely revenged himself on his enemies; for on the accession of queen Mary he was restored to his see, and in 1554 was made vicegerent and president of the convocation. He then visited his diocese, in order to root out the seeds of the reformation, sent an order to all the ministers to raze such passages of scripture as had been painted on the church walls, and set up the mails again at St. Paul's before the act for restoring it was passed. He was in the commission for turning out some of the reformed bishops, and being known to be of a fierce and cruel disposition, bishop Gardiner, in 1555, left wholly to him the condemning and burning of heretics; in consequence of which, during that and the three following years, he most inhumanly committed to the flames, or otherwise destroyed, hundreds of innocent persons, for their adherence to the protestant religion, and their refusing to embrace the errors of popery. But an end was at length put to these savage butcheries, by the death of queen Mary, which happened on the 17th of November, 1558. The princess Elizabeth was immediately proclaimed queen; on receiving information of which, she came from Hatfield, where she then was, and proceeded towards London. When she had reached Highgate, she was met by Bonner, and the rest of the bishops; but she looked upon him as a man so much defiled with blood, that she would not shew him any mark of her favour.

Bonner remained unmolested for about half a year after the accession of Elizabeth; but being called before the privy council on the 30th of May, 1559, he refused to take the oath of allegiance and supremacy, and was on that account deprived of his bishopric on the 29th of June following, and committed to the Marshalsea. After having lived some years in his confinement, he died on the 5th of September, 1569; and on the 8th he was buried at midnight, in St. George's church-yard in South-wark, attended by some of his popish friends and relations. "Which was ordered (says Mr. Strype) to be done at that season of the night, and in that obscurity, by the direction of the bishop of London, to prevent any disturbances that might have been made by the citizens, who hated him extremely for having been the death of so many of their pastors, friends, and relations."

Bishop Bonner was a man of little learning, except in the canon law, and in politics, in which he is said to have been well skilled. He was vicious in his private life, much given to the indulgence

indulgence of his appetites, addicted to swearing, passionate, insolent and over-bearing. Put the character in which he most distinguished himself, was that of a furious, bigotted, and cruel persecutor. It appeared in numberless instances that his temper was to the last degree savage and inhuman. As to his person, he was remarkably fat and corpulent; which made one say to him, "That he was full of guts, but empty of bowels." In short, to conclude the character of Bonner, we may safely venture to affirm, that he was a disgrace to religion, and to humanity.

The Life of Mr. Barton Booth.

Booth (Barton) a famous English actor, was born in the county palatine of Lancaster, in 1681. At the age of nine years he was put to Westminster-school, under the tuition of Dr. Busby. Here he shewed a strong passion for learning in general, and more particularly for an acquaintance with the Latin poets, the finest passages in whose works he used with great diligence to imprint in his memory; and had besides such a peculiar propensity and judicious emphasis in the repetition of them, assisted by so fine a tone of voice, and adorned with such a natural gracefulness of action, as drew on him the admiration of the whole school. Thence it was, that when, according to custom, a Latin play was to be performed, young Booth was fixed upon to act one of the capital parts. The play happened to be the *Andria* of Terence, and the part assigned to him that of Pamphilus, which he performed so admirably, as to attract the universal applause of all the spectators; and he has himself confessed that this circumstance was what first fired his breast with theatrical ambition. His father intended him for the church: but when Barton arrived at the age of seventeen, and the time approached when he was to be sent to the university, he stole away from school, and went over to Ireland with Mr. Ashbury, manager of the Dublin theatre. His first appearance on that stage was in the part of Oroonoko, in which he came off with every testimonial of approbation from the audience.* From this time he continued daily improving, and, after two successful campaigns in Ireland, conceived thoughts of returning to his native country, and making a trial of his abilities on the English stage. To this end he first by letters reconciled himself to his friends, and then, as a further step towards insuring his success, obtained a recommendation from lord Fitzharding (one of the lords of the bedchamber to prince George of Denmark) to Mr. Betterton, who very readily took him under his care, and gave him all the assistance in his power. The first character Mr. Booth appeared in at London, which was in 1701, was that of Maximus, in the tragedy of *Valentinian*; and it was scarce possible for a young actor to meet with a better reception than he did. The *Ambitious Step-Mother* coming soon after upon the stage, he performed the part of Artaban, which added considerably to the reputation he had acquired, and made him be esteemed one of the first actors then on the stage. Nor was his fame less in all the succeeding characters which he attempted; but he shone with the greatest lustre in the tra-

N O T E.

* Companion to the Play-house, Vol. II.

gedy of Cato, which was brought on the stage in 1712. "Although Cato" (says Mr. Colley Cibber) seems plainly written upon what are called Whig principles, yet the Tories at that time had sense enough not to take it as the least reflection on their administration, but, on the contrary, they seemed to brandish and vaunt their approbation of every sentiment in favour of liberty, which by a public act of their generosity was carried so high, that one evening, while the play was acting, they collected fifty guineas in the boxes, and made a present of them to Booth, with this compliment—for his honest opposition to a perpetual dictator, and his dying so bravely in the cause of liberty."

The reputation to which Mr. Booth was now arrived, seemed to entitle him to a share in the management of the theatre; and in 1713, through the interest of lord Bolingbroke, a new licence was granted, in which Mr. Booth's name was added to those of the former managers, Cibber, Wilks, and Dogget, the last of whom was so offended at this, that he threw up his share, and would not accept of any consideration for it; but Mr. Cibber tells us, he only made this a pretence, and that the true reason of his quitting his share in the management, was his dislike to Wilks, whose humour was become insupportable to him. In 1719, some years after the death of his former wife, Mr. Booth married Miss Hester Santlow, a woman of a most amiable disposition, whose great merit as an actress, added to the utmost discretion and prudential œconomy, had enabled her to obtain a considerable fortune. With this valuable companion, he continued in the most perfect state of domestic happiness, till the year 1727, when he was attacked by a violent fever, which lasted forty-six days without intermission; and although, by the care and skill of those great physicians Dr. Friend and Dr. Brexholm, by whom he was attended, he got the better of the present disorder, yet from that time to the day of his death, which was not till six years after, his health was never perfectly re-established. Nor did he ever, during that interval, appear on the stage, except in the run of a play called the *Double Falshood*, brought on the theatre in 1729. In this piece he was prevailed on to accept a part on the fifth night of its performance, which he continued to act till the twelfth, which was the last time of his theatrical appearance. He died on the 10th of May, 1733, leaving behind him a disconsolate widow, who immediately quitted the stage, and devoted herself entirely to a private life. Mr. Booth was a man of considerable erudition, and of good classical knowledge: he wrote a dramatic entertainment, called *Dido and Æneas*; but his masterpiece was a Latin inscription to the memory of Mr. William Smith, an eminent player.

His abilities as an actor have been celebrated by some of the best judges. Aaron Hill, Esq; a gentleman who, by the share he had in the management of the play-house, could not but have sufficient opportunities of becoming well acquainted with his merit, has given us a very high character of him: "Two advantages (says this gentleman) distinguished him in the strongest light from the rest of his fraternity; he had learning to understand perfectly whatever it was

his part to speak, and judgment to know how far it agreed or disagreed with his character. Hence arose a peculiar grace, which was visible to every spectator, though few were at the pains of examining into the cause of their pleasure. He could soften and slide over with a kind of elegant negligence, the improprieties in a part he acted, while, on the contrary, he would dwell with energy upon the beauties, as if he exerted a latent spirit, which had been kept back for such an occasion, that he might alarm, awaken, and transport in those places only, where the dignity of his own good sense could be supported by that of his author. A little reflection upon this remarkable quality, will teach us to account for that manifest languor, which has sometimes been observed in his action, and which was generally, though I think falsely, imputed to the natural indolence of his temper. For the same reason, though, in the customary rounds of his business, he would condescend to some parts in comedy, he seldom appeared in any of them with much advantage to his character. The passions which he found in comedy were not strong enough to excite his fire, and what seemed want of qualification, was only absence of impression. He had a talent at discovering the passions, where they lay hid in some celebrated parts by the injudicious practice of other actors, which when he had discovered, he soon grew able to express them. And his secret for attaining this great lesson of the theatre was an adaption of his look to his voice, by which artful imitation and nature, the variations in the sound of his words gave propriety to every change in his countenance. So that it was Mr. Booth's peculiar felicity to be heard and seen the same—whether as the pleased, the grieved, the pitying, the reproachful, or the angry. One would almost be tempted to borrow the aid of a very bold figure, and, to express this excellence the more significantly, beg permission to affirm, that the blind might have seen him in his vice, and the deaf have heard him in his visage."

Mr. Booth's character as a man was adorned with many amiable qualities, among which, a perfect goodness of heart, the basis of every virtue, was remarkably conspicuous. He had the strictest regard to justice and punctuality in his dealings with every one; was a gay, lively, cheerful companion, yet humble and diffident of his own abilities. In 1772 a monument was erected to his memory in Westminster-abbey.

(To be continued.)

The History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 135.)

April 24.

THE day appointed for opening the budget. Lord *North* began with recapitulating the grants made by the committee of supply, which he said, amounted to nine millions ninety-seven thousand pounds, consisting of the army, navy, ordnance, navy-debt, expence of coinage, exchequer bills, deficiencies of land and malt, and deficiencies of grants, and miscellaneous articles.

He next stated the sums granted in the committee of ways and means, consisting of land and malt, produce of the sinking fund and exchequer bills, to be issued for the service of the year 1776, all which amounted to seven millions

one hundred and forty three thousand pounds.

The difference between the amount of grants and monies provided for, he computed to be one million nine hundred and fifty-six thousand pounds.

He informed the committee, that to balance this deficiency between the grants and supplies, he meant to borrow two millions, which would make an overplus of sixty-four thousand pounds.

To raise this sum, he proposed that annuities should be granted at three per cent. per annum, on one million four hundred thousand pounds, and that the other six hundred thousand pounds, to be raised by lottery, the prizes of which were to be founded and incorporated into the two millions stock; that is to say, every man subscribing one hundred pounds, should be intitled to interest for seventy-seven pounds ten shillings, at the rate of three per cent. per annum, and have three lottery tickets, which, computed at eleven pounds ten shillings per ticket, amount to thirty-four pounds ten shillings.

The seven pounds ten shillings was by way of premium, which, with the profit on the ticket, would stand the public in one hundred and twelve pounds, and if the tickets sold at their usual price, would, in fact, cost the public one hundred and fifteen pounds, but as in the first place the three per cents, consolidated, bore no higher a price than eighty-five and a fraction; and as the prizes in the lottery being to be funded, he did not compute the terms the money thus borrowed stood in relation to the public, but see what the lender has actually to receive. On this ground, then, he said, the seventy-seven pounds ten shillings, three per cent. consolidated was worth at market sixty-five pounds, seventeen shillings and six-pence, and the three lottery tickets thirty-four pounds ten shillings, by which means every subscriber of one hundred pounds would receive in stock and money one hundred pounds seven shillings and six-pence, and if the tickets should sell higher, every thing more they brought would be an additional profit to the seven shillings and six-pence.

To pay the interest on the two millions one hundred and fifty thousand pounds thus borrowed; that is, the two millions loan, and one hundred and fifty thousand pounds premium, the interest of which, he said, would amount to sixty-four thousand pounds, he proposed to lay on the following taxes:

On four-wheel carriages a tax of twenty shillings each, which he computed would amount to seventeen thousand pounds per annum.

On stage coaches, at five pounds each, amounting to two thousand pounds.

On deeds, or all writings to be stamped, at one shilling a stamp, amounting to thirty thousand pounds.

On news papers, one half-penny per stamp, eighteen thousand pounds per annum.

Cards and dice; six-pence a pack on cards, and two and six-pence on dice; six thousand pounds per annum.

Those different sums would amount to seventy-two thousand pounds, which would have a surplus of eight thousand pounds, to go to the credit of the sinking-fund.

His lordship then gave an account of the present

lent flourishing state of the sinking fund. He observed, that the preceding session that fund had been charged with two millions eight hundred thousand pounds, besides one hundred thousand pounds paid to his Majesty for the purchase of Somerset house, which together made the prodigious sum of two millions nine hundred thousand pounds. Yet notwithstanding this heavy charge, considerably more than had ever been laid on that fund before, there was a surplus, lying in the exchequer, at the end of the Christmas quarter, of seventeen thousand pounds, which was now brought to the credit of the ways and means. To this prosperous state he said it might be objected, that the present troubles in America being foreseen, greater importations might have been made from that country in the course of last year than usual, which produced a kind of unnatural increase of the customs; but the very reverse, he assured the committee, was the fact, for, in the course of the last quarter, however unaccountable it might appear, the produce of the sinking fund, on the 4th of the present month, was found to be nine hundred and sixty thousand pounds, so that the last five quarters produce amounted to the almost incredible sum of four millions, or three millions eight hundred and seventy-seven thousand pounds.

Though this state of that fund might appear as if the trade with the colonies was of little or no consequence to this nation, he did not mean to draw any such conclusion from the premises.

He was convinced of the great importance of that very valuable branch of commerce; but it authorized him to draw another conclusion of singular importance, which was, that it proved the great opulence, private consumption, public wealth, and immense resources of this country. When those facts first came to his knowledge, he confessed he was much astonished; he suspected that the imports from America must have been much greater than at any other time, at least in the beginning of the preceding year; he found to his surprise that was not the fact, and the produce of the last quarter convinced him to demonstration. He again enquired, if the decrease in the debentures and drawbacks might not have contributed in a great measure to the increase of the sinking fund; but here again he was disappointed, for though the debentures and drawbacks had decreased, they had not decreased in any proportion at all sufficient to compensate the loss of our American trade. But still, on further enquiry, he found himself more puzzled, for it appeared that it was not by the customs alone that the fund was enriched, but from the excises on inland consumption, the most irrefragable evidence of the increasing, internal, and domestic wealth of the people, who were the consumers of those excised articles.

From this pleasing appearance, he said he was warranted in charging the sinking fund with the sum of two millions nine hundred thousand pounds, now proposed, as he found it so rapidly on the increase. It appeared by taking the average of the two last years, the produce was two millions eight hundred thousand pounds, and on the three last, two millions seven hundred thousand pounds and a fraction, whereas the average of the five preceding years amounted to no more

than two millions five hundred thousand pounds, or hardly so much; and previous to the breaking out of the late war, to not more than half that sum. This led him to repeat what he had before mentioned, that our commerce was immense, our resources great, and our internal opulence almost beyond conception; for though the national debt was considerable, and our burthens heavy, the tradesmen, mechanic, and labourers in this country, lived in a manner unknown to any country whatever. Examine the labourer's stile and manner of living; examine his food, his cloathing, his house, and even his little luxuries, and compare him with men of the same class in Ireland, in any other part of the empire, or Europe; and it would amount to this demonstrative proof, that although our taxes were great, our burthens were heavy, that yet the means of procuring the necessaries, nay, even the comforts of life, were easier attainable in this country than in any other under the sun.

On the other operation of finance, that of raising one million five hundred thousand pounds by exchequer bills, he begged leave to explain himself, as it arose from circumstances which related to a matter not immediately before the committee, that was the present state of the East-India company, concerning their transactions with the bank. In the year 1773, government issued one million four hundred thousand pounds exchequer bills, in order to extricate that company out of its difficulties; one million one hundred thousand pounds of which has been since paid; so that three hundred thousand pounds only remaining in circulation, he thought he had a fair opportunity of issuing two hundred and fifty thousand pounds in exchequer bills more than the last year, without running the risque of a glutted market. On this ground therefore, it was, that he encreased the exchequer bills from one million two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, to one million five hundred thousand pounds.

His Lordship repeated, that the money to be borrowed and funded, would be two millions. In this operation he had two points in view; one was, to make the best bargain he could for the public; the other, to give the stockholder a reasonable profit and encouragement to subscribe; both those he hoped would be effected. It is true there would be a nominal loss to the public of 15 per cent. but it could not possibly be otherwise, and the subscriber would be no real gainer, on account of the very low price of stock, for the premium and the advance on the lottery tickets would amount to no more than a fair market-price for his subscription.

The interest of this stock would amount to fifty-four thousand pounds per annum; and as it was not meant to break in on the sinking fund, the interest money must be paid in by new taxes.

Taxes in all countries, where necessity did not compel, should, as much as possible, be laid on luxury, and the elegant conveniences of life; but much more where the consequence and strength of a kingdom chiefly depend on its trade and commerce. In these he meant to submit to the committee, he should have that great object steadily in view. In many instances this

this mode of levying taxes would not answer. Where great sums were to be borrowed, the burden must lie on the bulk of the people at large, who were only capable of bearing it; but in every other operation, such as the present, luxuries ought to be taxed, both because the first weight ought to fall on the rich and opulent, and because every tax, which might in its consequences tend to our manufactures, so as to enhance their value to foreign purchasers, ought, if possible to be avoided.

The tax on four wheel carriages, though an object of convenience, was, in another light, a luxury, because none kept them but such as were really or nominally rich. The tax on two-wheel carriages came under the same description in a secondary degree; but on inspecting into the produce of the last mentioned tax, he observed that it decreased, while the other was yearly on the increase. The number of four-wheel carriages which paid the tax last year, he said, was 18,600; but supposing that gentlemen, who had several of them, would on this account lay down one, or that the number of four-wheel carriages might from other causes actually decrease, he would allow for that decrease, and fix the number at 17,000 which, at twenty shillings each, would produce the sum of seventeen thousand pounds.

The next proper object of taxation, he thought, would be stage-coaches and machines. He said, that gentlemen who paid the tax for their own carriages, thought it a little extraordinary that hackney carriages should be exempted, particularly when they saw four or six inside, and eight or ten outside daily passing them on the road, without contributing a shilling towards the public expence. Those he computed at 400, though he believed them to be considerably more, which, at five pounds each, would produce about two thousand pounds a year.

There had been taxes already laid on all deeds and paper writings sealed, but he thought from the easy manner of collecting the stamp-duties, and the benefits supposed to arise to the parties from such transactions at the time, that deeds would bear an additional stamp of one shilling. The shilling stamp laid on in 1736, produced the last year thirty-two thousand pounds, but taken it on an average of thirty thousand pounds, he proposed that an additional tax of one shilling each should be laid on all deeds or paper writings sealed, heretofore liable to payment of stamp duties.

Cards and dice were matters of real luxury, and ought therefore to be taxed. 174,000 packs of cards had been stamped the last year, which amounted to between three and four thousand pounds. Another sixpenny stamp would produce a like sum, and the half-crown stamp on dice, about four hundred pounds, and both taken together, to upwards of four thousand pounds.

News-papers in general, he thought a very fit object of taxation. He said, many persons thought they did more harm than good, while others looked upon them to be of great public benefit. He did not pretend to determine whether they were, or were not: but he could not help observing that they inculcated one thing

which he believed was not to be credited, which was that the liberties of this country were in danger from cruel, ambitious, and tyrannical ministers, when, under this tyrannic government, news-writers were daily permitted to abuse the persons, and misrepresent the measures, of those very men whom they described as enemies of liberty, with impunity. He could further inform them that those calumnies and falsehoods, were propagated and repeated in the course of a year, in no less than 12,230,000 news-papers. It was difficult to determine whence this avidity for reading news-papers arose. He could not say it was from a thirst of knowledge or improvement. He presumed, therefore, it was from a general desire of knowing what was passing, of spending half an hour that lay heavy on their hands, or from an idle foolish curiosity; but let the reason be what it might, it was a species of luxury that ought to be taxed, and from the propensity just mentioned, would he made no doubt, well bear it. He said, by the last returns in the stamp-office, the amount of the tax was fifty thousand pounds on the penny stamp. He proposed now to lay on an additional halfpenny, which would, if the sale were to continue the same, produce twenty-five thousand pounds, but as the sale might possibly decrease somewhat, and thereby affect the penny stamp, and that several papers which were charged, were returned as unsold, and the stamp afterwards allowed for, he would compute the produce of this tax to be no more than eighteen thousand pounds *per annum*. Taking those several sums together, they made about 70,000*l.* *per annum*, out of which deducting the interest of the two millions one hundred and fifty thousand pounds, which was sixty-four thousand pounds, there would remain about six or eight thousand pounds a year to be applied to the uses of the sinking-fund, that is, provided those several taxes produced what he now stated.

His Lordship then reminded the committee, that the power and wealth of this country were great, and its spirit high, notwithstanding the pains that had been taken to depreciate one, and vilify and traduce the other. Though Englishmen were degraded in the eyes of all Europeans as tame, spiritless and cowardly; though this country had been represented to be exhausted, borne down by taxes, and on the eve of a general bankruptcy; though the disappointments of the last campaign were magnified into defeats; and though America was represented by the same persons, to be the seat of virtue, liberty courage and heroism, he, nevertheless, trusted that this country had both the spirit left to assert her rights, to resent the insults she had received, and to convince her public and domestic enemies, that as she had the will, so she had likewise the means, of repairing her injured honour. He observed, that this country, when roused to a sense of her injuries, had never failed to chastise her foes, whether foreign or domestic; and that however slow she might be in the beginning, experience had taught them to their cost, that she was not to be injured or insulted with impunity.

He observed that the loan had turned out better

ter than it would have done three or four days since, as the 3 per cent. consolidated annuities had fallen one half-penny or three farthings per cent. within that time, on account of a pretended account lately received by a ship lately arrived from Jamaica, giving an account of the hostile preparations of the French, and Spaniards in that quarter, and of martial law being proclaimed through that island. He could not think of passing it over in silence, and suffering it to remain uncontradicted; for if there was the least foundation for it, the governor would never have permitted a vessel to depart for Europe without sending an account of it; therefore he would assure the House the report was totally false. (*To be continued.*)

History of the Proceeding of the present Sessions of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 136.)

Wednesday, January 29.

MR. Hopkins, chairman of the select-committee appointed to try and determine the Hindon election, made the following report from said committee, viz.

Resolved, That Richard Smith, Esq; is not duly returned a member to serve in this present Parliament for the borough of Hindon in the county of Wilts.

Resolved, That Richard Beckford, Esq; is not duly returned a member to serve in this present Parliament for the borough of Hindon, in the county of Wilts.

Resolved, That the said election for members to serve in Parliament for said borough is a void election.

Saturday, February 8.

Lord North presented the Bill to enable his Majesty to secure and detain persons charged with, or suspected of High Treason in North America, or on the Seas for Piracy, which was read a first time, and the Speaker having put the question, that said Bill be read a second time, Mr. John Johnstone (brother to the Governor) rose, and said, he did not see there was any occasion for such a Bill; that the Prerogative was already too strong, and required to be limited, instead of extended.

The motion for the second reading, however, was carried.

Monday, February 10.

The order of the day for the second reading of the bill to suspend the Habeas Corpus Act for a limited time, being called for, the same was read a second time, and a motion made that it be committed for Thursday. This produced a debate, which continued till half after seven o'clock, when the question being put, the house divided, ayes 195, noes 43. The bill accordingly was committed for Thursday. The principal speakers against the second reading were, Mr. Dunning, Mr. Fox, Col. Barre, Mr. Pulteney, Mr. T. Townshend, and Gov. Johnstone. For it, Mr. Attorney-General and Lord North.

The arguments on the above debate were mostly confined to one side of the house, administration (Mr. Thurlow and Lord North excepted, who were each up for about a quarter of an hour) declining to debate the principle of the bill, as the majority seemed to think it necessary

to strengthen the hands of government, at this critical and important period.

The opposers of the bill said, the *Habeas Corpus* Law was never suspended but in cases of necessity; that necessity did not now exist; consequently, the present bill was a wanton and unjustifiable attempt to throw a power into the hands of administration, which was never sought nor exercised since the first establishment of civil government in this island. It was said, that the terrors and that the unheard-of injustice which might be created, and suffered under this bill, would probably have the very worst effect on the people of America. When they heard that the friends of freedom, and well-wishers to the prosperity of both countries, were for their general sentiments imprisoned, banished, or prosecuted, it would at once fill the minds of the colonists with horror and detestation of a government, which could resort to such cruel and barbarous modes of coercion; and urge, in turn, means of retaliation equally bloody, oppressive and inhuman. It was said there were two passages in the bill which ought to create matters of alarm to every man, who valued his health, his property, or his life. This was where the bill enacts, that any person *suspected* of the crimes therein set forth, shall be sent to the common goal; and where again it is added, or any other place specially appointed for that purpose, by warrant under his Majesty's Sign Manual. Here, said they, any person suspected of High Treason, or Piracy, though he had never been beyond the bounds of his own parish, may be apprehended, committed, and confined, as long as the present bill shall remain in force, without any remedy or redress whatever; and what is still worse, he may not only be confined, but he may be sent to the Coast of Africa, or the East-Indies, and be so well disposed of, that he may never see the light. A warm climate, a loathsome dungeon, and bad treatment, may effect more in thirty days, at Senegambia, or Bombay, than twice that number of years is able to effect within the walls of the Bastille. Lastly, it was observed, that that House, and the nation at large, had just right to be alarmed at this attempt to establish a power equally arbitrary and uncontrollable with the Roman Dictatorship. That there was no occasion for trusting such a power at any time, much less at present; but allowing that a power similar to that which the title and preamble of the Bill purposed was necessary, there could be none for taking up persons indiscriminately in the first instance, and banishing them at pleasure in the second.

In support of the Bill, it was said, that it was not directed to the punishment of any, but those who had, or should be charged with, or suspected of crimes in America, or on the High Seas, or of Piracy. As for other species of Treason, which had been already declared to be so by Statute, or the common Law, persons were always liable to be taken up for them, as well before as after the passing of this Act; that therefore none but the guilty had any thing to fear from its operation; and it was presumed, that no person *wished* they should escape punishment. If any real objections were to be made, the Committee was the proper place to urge them;

them; not on the second Reading, when it was always understood the principle, not the clauses of the Bill, was to be debated. On this ground, they cheerfully joined issue with their adversaries; but as no person controverted the principle of the Bill, the commitment of it must be agreed to as a matter of course. To this was added, that the operation of the Bill was meant to answer a temporary purpose, to strengthen the hands of Government, against its foreign and domestic foes; that it was intended to be of a very short continuance, no longer than the present year, or until the first day of the next Session of Parliament. That on the whole, the advisers of the present measure had nothing in contemplation but the good of their country; they wished for no improper power, and trusted, if they had it, they would not employ it to unconstitutional or oppressive purposes.

Thursday, Feb. 13.

The House went into the order of the day for going into a Committee for empowering his Majesty to secure and detain Persons charged with or suspected of High Treason in North-America of the High Seas, or of Piracy; and after some time spent therein, the House being refused, the Chairman acquainted, that the Committee had gone through the Bill, and made several Amendments, which he would report when the House should be pleased to receive the same.

Sir Grey Cooper moved an Amendment to remove the Ambiguity of the Clause relative to the operation of the Bill, which was agreed to. Several Amendments were moved in the Course of the Evening, but no Division, but on one, in which Administration counted 125, and Opposition but 25.

Friday, Feb. 14.

The above Amendments made on the Bill for empowering his Majesty to secure and detain Persons charged with, or suspected of committing High Treason in America, or on the high Seas, or of Piracy, were reported by Sir Charles Whitworth, and agreed to.

On a motion of Mr. Powys, Member for the County of Northampton, to insert a clause in the said Bill on the report, for providing, "that no Person should be apprehended or detained unless he was charged with having *resided* in America"—this Clause was strongly opposed by Mr. Cornwall and Sir Grey Cooper, and as warmly supported by Mr. Fox, Mr. Popham, and Mr. Temple Luttrell.

It was urged against this Clause, that if it were agreed to, it would totally defeat the Intention of the Bill. The Bill was intended to deprive America of every species of assistance from this country. Intelligence might be given them; Arms, and all kind of military stores might be purchased in foreign countries, and sent to them in foreign bottoms; in which case, the Persons who might undertake the delivery of the stores, being indemnified on the spot, would cheerfully engage in a commerce, which insured to them high profits, without a possibility of a risque. In short, there were innumerable methods that might be put in practice to serve the cause of the Rebels, without venturing to ap-

pear publicly. But, if the present clause were agreed to, it would be in the power of the factious, the interested, and disaffected, to serve the cause of America, without incurring any punishment whatever. If always resident in England, or to take the clause negatively, if it could not be proved that they resided some part of their lives in America, they might, at least in the first Instance, as to apprehension, be as rank Rebels as they pleased, with impunity.

To this it was answered, that they were glad to hear the Patrons of the Bill at length venture to speak out. When the Bill was first brought in, it was proclaimed and avowed from every ministerial corner of the House to be a local Bill to all intents and purposes; the very title said so; the very preamble confirmed the assertion; nay, further, above one half of the first enacting clause corroborated it, and vouched for the assertion in so many words. When the test, however, is put, when subterfuge, evasion, round naked general assertions will no longer serve to conceal the latent views and object of its framers and supporters; the mask is suddenly, though reluctantly drawn aside. It is not a Bill for punishing persons guilty of Rebellion in America, but in Great Britain. Arms, Intelligence, and Stores, may have been sent to the Rebels. Correspondences may have been kept up with the rebellious and disaffected in America by persons in Great Britain, who never saw America, nor perhaps crossed the narrow Seas, and these Persons who, in the early stages of the commotions in that country, may have acted as Agents and Factors, who may have had dealings with them in the way of business, or who may from principle have approved of what they imagined to be a justifiable resistance to a legal and rightful authority unconstitutionally and wrongfully exerted, are through the means of the present Bill including a fiction in law, policy, and fact, conveyed over to America, for the purpose of convicting them by an *ex post facto* Law, of acts perfectly innocent at the time, but made, by a curious retrospective mode of ingenious construction, Treason in twelve or twenty-four months subsequent to the time of their being committed. But this is not all; the leading patrons and friends of the Bill differ from each other, and avail themselves of that difference, to combat the objections made to it. One great law authority says, the Bill is confined to America; another, that it is meant to extend to every part of his Majesty's Dominions; a third, that the high Seas do not mean the narrow Seas, and *vice versa*; a fourth, that Piracy is robbery at Sea, or acting under an unlawful commission; and another, that Piracy includes several other matters besides a mere robbery or plunder at Sea. How then can Ministers pretend to say, that the Bill is plain, the offences defined, and the grounds of punishment specific, when no two of the great Oracles of the law are agreed in the Interpretation of a clause which does not consist of above a dozen lines?

The Lawyers in behalf of the bill, either deserted their posts, or remained silent, and the whole defence of the bill, and the reconciling those manifest contradictions, fell to the lot of

two gentlemen (Mr. Cornwall and Sir Grey Cooper). Those Gentlemen asserted, that the Bill was as intelligible as a Horn-Book, and on their words the clause offered by Mr. Powys was rejected, and the Bill ordered to be engrossed, by a Majority of four to one.

While these points were debating, notice was given, that the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, attended by the City Remembrancer, were in waiting. The gallery doors were ordered to be locked, and no strangers admitted; then the Sheriffs being called in, presented the following Petition from the City of London against the American High Treason Bill, which was ordered to lie on the table till the third reading of the said Bill.

To the Honourable the Commons of Great Britain in Parliament assembled,

The humble Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commons, of the City of London, in Common Council assembled,

Sheweth,

"That your petitioners have seen a Bill depending in this honourable house, to empower his Majesty to secure and detain persons charged with, or suspected of the crime of High Treason committed in North America, or on the High Seas, or the crime of piracy.

"That if the said Bill should pass into a law, your petitioners are apprehensive it will create the greatest uneasiness in the minds of many of his Majesty's good subjects, and tend to excite the most alarming disturbances: All persons indiscriminately being liable upon the ground of suspicion alone, without any oath made, and without convening the parties, or hearing what they can alledge in their own justification, to be committed to a remote Prison in any corner of the realm, there to remain without bail or mainprize.

"That the habeas corpus, which is the great security of the liberties of the people, will be suspended.

"That your petitioners are deeply affected with what they conceive will be the dangerous consequences of such a law, as from little motives of resentment, and various other inducements, there may be persons competent to commit, who may be tempted to exercise that power in its utmost latitude and extent.

"That measures so violent and unconstitutional; so subversive of the sacred and fundamental rights of the people, and subjecting them to the most cruel oppression and bondage, will, in the judgment of your petitioners, be introductive of every species of mischief and confusion; and thereby precipitate the impending ruin of this Country.

"Your petitioners therefore earnestly beseech this Honourable House, That the said Bill may not pass into a law, or at least to take such care, as in their Wisdom may seem meet, to prevent it from being extended in its operation or construction to any of his Majesty's subjects resident in these kingdoms."

Monday, Feb. 17.

The order of the day was read for the third reading of the bill to enable his Majesty to secure persons charged or suspected of high treason.

son committed in America, &c. After which Mr. Dunning got up and proposed the following amendment; "That the Act should extend only to those persons actually in America at the time the offence with which they are charged was committed." His chief reasons were, that this was agreed to be the meaning of the Act, and therefore why not render it clear, so as to preclude all ambiguity? He proved, there would otherwise be a reasonable doubt about it, and that not only the law itself might be doubtful, but that the lawyers on both sides of the House had differed in their opinions upon it.

Mr. Rigby objected to the Act not being sufficiently extensive, rather than to its taking too great a latitude. He entered into the reasons of suspending the Habeas Corpus Act, in the years 1745 and 1746, and endeavoured to shew there was not less occasion for it in the present conjuncture.

Mr. Fox did not agree altogether with Mr. Dunning, and thought the circumstance of suspicion alone being a ground of imprisonment, was sufficient to render the bill obnoxious to every Englishman. He contrasted the present civil war in America with the rebellion in 1745, and shewed that the latter was founded in no principle but that of subverting our civil and religious establishment. He declared it his firm opinion that the Americans were assisted by foreign powers, and that a foreign war, sooner or later, must be the consequence. He agreed his Majesty's troops had not been defeated, but that they had failed of the language success expected was most certain. He expressed his wish that the Americans might not be extirpated.

Mr. Wilmot lamented the present horrid situation of America; said, he thought this war might have been prevented on the outset, without any derogation of the honour, dignity, or even interest of Great Britain: but that whatever were the causes, the sword was now drawn by America, and that therefore whilst that sword remained unsheathed, he sincerely wished success to his own country. That he felt upon the occasion as he should do if a dagger was held to his father's breast; that in that moment he should forget his blame, defend him from its attack, and reflect on the greater blame of the person who held it. That the situation we are in towards America could not have been foreseen, and therefore no provision was made for it by the laws at present in force. That this bill answered the purpose, and being freed from the objections to it, had his hearty concurrence.

The Attorney-General was by this time come in, and answered, very fully, every part of the arguments before alledged, but was not very anxious about the success of the clause, as he seemed to think it immaterial either the one way or the other.

Colonel Luttrell, Mr. Cornwall, Mr. James Luttrell, Mr. Serjeant Adair, Mr. T. Townsend, Lord North, Mr. Viner, Mr. Adams, General Conway, Mr. Solicitor General, and Mr. Wilkes, likewise spoke; but their arguments,

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mease,

ments were of a similar nature to those above recited.

The question being put, that this bill do now pass, the house divided, ayes 112, noes 35.

Tuesday, Feb. 18.

The House received the report from the Committee on the merits of the Shattsbury election, that they had finished hearing Counsel and examining evidence, when Mr. Rous, the sitting Member, was declared duly elected by a very small majority.

Friday, February 21.

The House went into a committee of supply, and came to the following resolution :

That a Sum not exceeding 1,200,000*l.* 12*s.* three farthings for extraordinary service for land forces between the 31st of Jan 1776, and 1st of February 1777 be granted.

A very spirited conversation arose in the committee on this resolution for voting. The Speakers were Lords North, Barrington, Germaine, and Newhaven, Mess. Barre, Burrell, Townshend, and Sir William Lemon.

Among a variety of objections made to the accounts, these following were the most remarkable, to which we shall likewise subjoin the answers or explanations.

An Item of 44,000*l.* advanced to Colonel Faucit without specification.

Answer—It was levy-money paid to the German Princes; it was not to be sure in the treaty, but it had been customary in former ones, and though it had been forgot by the Landgrave of Hesse and Duke of Brunswick, they appealed to the treaty of 1755 as a ruling precedent acceded to by the spirit of the treaty.

The monstrous charge for horses was objected to, particularly the price.

It was answered, that the dragoons horses were taken to answer the purpose, that they were always recruited at the rate of sixteen pounds a horse, which was the price charged in the account.

The pork and other kind of fresh provision sent from Ireland, and the bread sent from this country, were damaged, useless, and unwholesome.

A necessity occasioned the former, and what caused the latter was, that the biscuit was sent or packed in bags, and not in casks, which was provided against in future.

Contracts for rum were objected to as shamefully exorbitant, and above market price by at least one third; rum being charged from 3*s.* 9*d.* to 5*s.* 5*d.* free of duty.

A. Good Jamaica rum is worth 4*s.* 4*d.* per gallon, Freight 6*d.* and Lackage or Leakage 6*d.* a gallon more, which tallies with the highest price stated in the account.

It was objected, that the nation in the very trifling article of surgeons mates had been put to a monstrous expence; formerly there were but three to a regiment, now the establishment was raised to nine.

A. That was when the battalion was in garrison, or together; in the places alluded to (the West Indies) the regiments are cantoned in single companies.

The immense expence of the Transport ser-

vice, and the great advance of Freight, was stated as a waste of public money.

A. The Freight was 10*s.* per ton, it rose gradually to 12*s.* 6*d.* the chief reason was, being obliged to go armed for fear of the American Privateers, and to ship an additional number of hands to fight, as well as navigate the transport vessels.

Contracts and contractors furnished a great part of the conversation of the evening, and their influence in Parliament and on administration was much lamented.

A. Contracts, if badly or improperly performed, the loss would fall on the contractors; and as for the influence of the contractors in Parliament or on Administration, it could signify very little, because contracts were not confined to Members, but were indiscriminately entered into with those who executed the best and on the most reasonable terms.

There were several other matters relative to the expence of negroes in the Ceded Islands, Hospitals, exchange of money, &c.—The resolution was ordered to be reported.

(To be continued)

The Barracks of Colerain turned into a Methodist Meeting-house.

A B A L L A D.

[Tune, *Wilkes's Wriggle.*]

I.

COME buy the Gospel at my hands,
Crys Jack the swadling preacher;
Tho' without cassock, gown and bands,
Few rank with me as teacher.
I from no Pope my license hold,
No devil, monk, or friar:
Choice are my goods, as e'er were sold,
Else—*Westly* is a liar.

II.

Come—lumping pennyworths I sell,
Beyond most pulpit venders:
My keys ope heav'n, and shut up hell,
Beyond all vain pretenders.
Ye high and low, ye rich and poor,
Your sixpence or your penny,
Shall still find entrance at my door,
Ev'n farthings from the many.

III.

The more you give, you'll have the more,
At least for one fold seven:
Giving *thus* adds unto your store,
Your cash-account—in heaven.
Let ev'ry virgin come to me,
I ne'er will disappoint her:
Wedded—to good works she shall be,
With Paradise her jointure.

IV.

Ye old maids too, that always pray
For what ye have not got yet;
King Solomon shall guide *our* way
To raptures tasted not yet.
These Barracks heretofore display'd
But crimson'd sons of story;
Shooting and ripping up—their trade:
Not thus I pant for glory.

V.

For beat of drum, and trumpet's sound,
That rouse the coward's qualms, Sirs;

My signal makes all heav'n rebound,
Strong lungs and—singing psalms, Sirs.
Your slated preachers of the town,
Are lying prophets all, Sirs ;
Who, not for martyrdom's blest crown,
But for their *wages* bawl, Sirs.

VI.

Save faith in me, I *claim* no due,
Upon this side the grave, Sirs ;
No tribute I *demand* from you,
But—your lost souls to save, Sirs.
“ Well said ! ” (a titt'ring wag rejoins)
“ Truth's truth, as it behoves it ;
“ The *Gospel* pearl is—good hard coin,
“ This pewee-plate *full* proves it.”

*Extract from a poetical Epistle to Dr. Andrews,
late Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, on
his directing such Books as should be read for
admittance into the University.*

By MICHAEL CLANCY, M. D.

ANDREWS ! those antique books you name,
Are now no road to wealth or fame ;
Their date is past, and men no more
O'er musty, fruitless authors pore :
True Turks in grain, as if their Creed
Persuaded, 'twere a crime to read.

Knowledge, first mark and pledge of love,
Transmitted by the mystic Dove,
To strengthen Truth divinely given,
In *cloven Tongues* came down from Heaven !
But at this day a scurvy pack
Of evil beasts have sent it back ;
It is with bright *Astrea* gone,
And to *primæval* mansions flown.

Learning, by modern art is spread
Without the labour of the head ;
Conceit gives Learning all at once,
And makes a Scholar of a Dunce.
An Ass extols his friend the Drone,
And says his peer was never known ;
The Drone, proclaims the braying Ass,
Does sweet *Corelli's* notes surpass ;
The Blockhead says his brother Block
Has *Newton's* sense, and thinks like *Locke* :
The Block bestows him nobler parts
Than *Montesquieu's* or fam'd *Descartes* :
And thus, in Nature's full defiance,
Each Fool has wit, each Dolt has science.

Then what avails that classic tribe,
Whose strict perusal you prescribe ;
They bar the main design of thriving,
At which all mortal men are driving.
You shew a false, misleading clue ;
But—'tis your office speaks, not you ;
Who know 'tis madness to encumber
The brain with such pedantic lumber :
And that the method you are carving,
Directly leads to downright starving ;
As some advantage may arise
From ev'ry other enterprise.

The traveller relentless goes
Through the cold length of Alpine snows ;
Sure to arrive, and least his eyes
With scenes of beauty, and surprize :
Where *Virtue* rais'd the *Roman* name
To glory and immortal fame ;
To trace where *Clelia* stemm'd the flood,
Where *Cæsar* resolutely stood :

Where *Fabius* conquered by delay,
And *Cæsar* made the world obey.
Or tread where *Brutus* trod before,
Or calmly rest on *Baia's* shore
Each charming view, each awful sight,
Rewards his labours with delight.

The mariner undaunted steers,
Nor rocks, nor gulfs, nor quicksands fears ;
Let Boreas rage, and Neptune too,
He holds his destin'd port in view ;
His staple cargo will repay
The toils and dangers of the sea :
But—Where's that port, that mart to vend,
The paltry ware you recommend ?
Our children ask us bread, and none,
(Or Scripture errs) will give a stone.
Perhaps, like holy *John*, you look
To fill their stomachs with a Book,
Which, like th' Apostle's can produce
None other but a bitter juice.

Suppose some hapless youth, full fraught
With all that GREECE and ROME have taught,
Sure that success should issue forth
From Learning's strong, intrinsic worth ;
Then launch him into life—he'll find
He tugs an oar 'gainst wave and wind.

Learning, from vulgar gain debarr'd,
Like Virtue, is its own reward ;
At—'s wears a thread-bare coat ;
Worth thousands, and not worth a groat :
There's Greek, in tatter'd *spirit* disguis'd,
Despising fools, by fools despis'd ;
And *Latin*, such as *Terence* knew,
In stockings patch'd, and heeleless shoe :
There Merit stalks in poor disguise,
Unheeded, impotently wise ;
Yet knows what *Bodley's* volumes hold
What prophets, priests, or sages told ;
Knows *Pindus* and the *sacred Nine*,
Knows ev'ry thing, but—*where to dine*.

Learning, like Beauty in distress,
Will ever fail of due success ;
If rags debate the brightest maid,
She sinks to Drury's common trade ;
And learned want, in mean attire,
May sell its scraps for sordid hire.

Learning ! henceforth abscond your head,
And *Science* tremble in the shade.
Where's *Harley* now, with gen'rous strife,
To usher Merit into life ?

Somerset's no more the prop of state,
Supports those Arts which made him great ;
Stanhope—withdrawn, to crown his days,
With height of fame, and learned ease :—
With those each gentle Art retir'd,
And Wit, and Sense, and Taste expir'd.

Our later Worthies disavow
The use of things they *cannot* know :
In innate dulness meanly glide,
And catch the flow of Fortune's tide ;
They learn Preferment's Road to find,
Without one grace of Heart or Mind ;
Those rules of virtue Learning mentions
Are quite averse to their intentions ;
And therefore warily disclaim
Their chief reproach, and lasting shame.

TO COLLIN MOUNTAIN.

FAIR Collin, worthy to be seen,
Fair Collin Mountain, well I ween,
D d 2

Thy

Thy peaky top, and aspect bland,
Delight and charm me where I stand.
One of the chief of Irish hills,
Thou feedest many linen mills,
By streams which, from thy airy crown,
To joyous Lagan prattle down.

But one of a peculiar note,
Arises off thy topmost grot,
Whose salutary waters clear
Invite the people, far and near,
To bathe, or drink; and many tell
Of the great use of Collin well.

When on thy top the stranger sits,
What ravishment the view admits,
Each distant scene to single out,
And gaze, and gaze, and look about !
Thy peaky summit guides the swain,
At early dawn, to seek the plain,
If smiling with the growing light,
It beautifully strike the sight;
Or if a purple cloud impend,
And slowly to the orient bend,
The shepherd, having said his prayers,
May go about his daily cares :
But if black vapours, down thy side,
Bound to the west, thy beauties hide,
I would advise the simple swain,
Within his cottage to remain.

Collin, I cannot speak the joy,
Thou gav'st me when I was a boy.

When Winter would begin his sway,
How often, at the peep of day,
With hearty haste, and right good will,
Have I gone up my native * hill,
To see if Winter yet had shed
His welcome snows upon thy head !
Then, if he had, how would I bound,
And leap and skip on the ground,
With joy the springes to prepare,
And sit the bow with timely care;
Full sure, from hence, the storms would blow,
And all would soon be white with snow !
That time is past, and past the joy,
The sylvan tenants to annoy;
They now, for me, may pick their food,
I would not hurt them if I could;
Now other views my soul incite,
God gives a Muse for my delight,
I take her, author of my days,
And consecrate her to thy praise.

Collin, I wish that thou could'st shew,
How much we do this Being owe,
I wish thou would'st this declare,
And leap unwieldy in the air,
Like as the mountains leapt of old,
When the Almighty nigh was told.

Thou standest still it rests on me,
To speak both for myself and thee :
For me, because abounding grace
Let not the ways of sin take place;
For thee, because the same blest skill
Made into such a handsome hill.

Right fair thou art, and fair wilt be,
When I no more thy top shall see;
Long have the snows thy peak upon
Blown; and will blow when I am gone!

N O T E.

* Several miles from Collin: which I mention,
lest the reader should mistake the one for
the other.

Perhaps a year, perhaps a day,
And, Collin, I must go away
To that far country, from whose bourn
No traveller did yet return !
Thou standest till the last command
Shall say, Thou shalt no longer stand.
Till then thou shalt endure the storm,
And lift aloft thy pleasing form :
Perhaps, thou mayest doubly please,
Both in thy site, and in my lays,
Like as Socrates, great eater made
By Flaccus his immortal aid.

I. H.

Hillsborough.

WEALTH and WISDOM.

AS Dives once and Sophus walk'd,
And much on many matters talk'd,
Between 'em rose a brisk debate,
'bout wealth and wisdom's higher rate :
Dives with homespun eloquence,
Argu'd for wealth's preminence;
For wealth, quoth he, doth stout maintain
The body—sense but feeds the brain—
Wealth honour brings, and high command,
And makes men lords of sea and land;
Yea more—effects prodigious things—
Makes numskulls, nobles—blockheads, kings :
When all the wisdom of the schools,
Wou'd make 'em, wanting it—but fools.

There, Sophus, rich Ignarus see,
Who from a bull's-foot, scarce knows B,
In gaudy, silken garment dress'd,
By all the great folk, how caref'd ;
While poor Scholastes they avoid,
Tho' wisdom always was his pride ;
Tho' he these thirty years and more,
Sage authors has been poring o'er,
Since wealth her soft'ning smiles denies,
He'll ne'er be great—tho' e'er so wise.—

This sure's sufficient evidence,
That wealth deserves the preference.
Sophus replies,—ah ! didst thou know
The pleasures that from wisdom flow :
Could'st thou but see what charms delight
The rapturous gaze of mental sight ;—
Thou would'st not wrongly thus contend,
Nor more than wisdom, wealth commend ;
Nay, wealth as dross, thou would'st despise,
Compar'd to being learn'd and wise.

I grant in these degenerate days,
Wealth too much wisdom overflows;
And pray is not a pretty thing,
A lordly dunce—or silly king ?
Brighten our times ! thine, Solomon,
Illum'd a more auspicious sun,
O may it soon arise again,
To gild each modern monarch's reign !

What Dives, tho' Ignarus be,
Caref'd by purse-proud fools—like thee ?
Scholastes claims more just respect,
Than all those great that him neglect ;
Yea, boasts alone more inward merit,
Than all their empty souls inherit :
But you to outwards still confin'd,
Reject the merits of the mind ;
Gold's the attractive pow'r that draws,
Your admiration and applause ;
On it is founded all your pleasure,
In it you boast your only treasure;

Yet know such treasure's never sure,
Such pleasure's ever insecure,
Not so celestial wisdom's joy,
It, time or chance can ne'er destroy,

'Tis the rich treasure of the heart,
That never, never will depart :
The source, when worldly wealth takes wings,
From whence alone true comfort springs.

Banbridge.

PHILOSOPHUS.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Tuesday, Feb. 4.

A Man who calls himself James Hill, otherwise John the Painter, was brought to the Public Office in Bow-Street, from Odiham Gaol, in Hampshire, by two of the King's Messengers, being suspected of setting fire to the Dock-Yard at Portsmouth. He was examined before Sir John Fielding and several of the Lords of the Admiralty, who desired him to disclose all he knew of the affair, and discover his accomplices, so as they might be brought to justice, and several questions were asked him, but he refused to give any answer. Mr. Weston, one of the Rope-makers in his Majesty's Dock-Yard at Portsmouth, deposed that he saw the prisoner in the Ropehouse the day preceding the fire. Two other persons swore to their belief that he was the person whom they saw in the Ropehouse a few hours before the fire broke out. A vessel, containing some spirits of turpentine, a paper with gunpowder, a tinder-box, matches, &c. were found on him when taken, which were produced, as were several pamphlets written by two gentlemen, which he said he should abide by. He was under examination for near three hours, during which time he denied being at Portsmouth or Bristol; he was asked if ever he was in America, to which he refused to give any kind of answer.

Thursday, Feb. 6.

The Bristol Gazette of the above date, says, "The following are the particulars respecting the Painter, otherwise Hill, who was apprehended at Hook, in Hampshire, and committed to Odiham Gaol, on Sunday se'nnight, for breaking into a Linen-Draper's shop at Calne, in Wiltshire, and stealing several things of value: and also strongly suspected to be the person who set fire to the Dock-Yard at Portsmouth, and the shipping and houses in this city. He was pursued from Calne to Hook, which is a circuit of about 60 miles across the country; and when taken, there were found on him several of the articles which he had stolen from Calne, also a pistol loaded with shot, a powder-horn, some shot in a bag, a pistol tinder-box full of tinder, a tobacco-box full of fine tinder, several matches, a bottle of spirits of turpentine, and a large gimblet; also about 28s. in his breeches pockets, and on a second search, six guineas and 17s. 6d. were found in the sleeve of his coat. On his being apprehended for the above crime, and answering to the description of the man who set Portsmouth Dock on fire, and also to the person who was seen in this city about the time of the fire here, several persons went from hence to prove the identity of his person. A woman and a boy where he lodged, and also a gunsmith of whom he bought the pistols, knew him to be the person who had been in this city some time previous to the fire; and the former says, that he was employed in

making combustible matters and touch-paper, like to that found in Mr. Morgan's warehouse, whilst at his lodgings: There were also persons from Portsmouth to see him in Gaol, who likewise say he was the man that was seen in the Yard on the day the fire happened there, and was suspected of committing the crime. When he was in Bristol he had a scimitar with a silver handle, which he used to carry with him; but it was not now found on him. He bought two pistols of the above gunsmith, one of which was found loaded with shot near the house where he committed the robbery. He is about 30 years of age, by his dialect supposed to be a Scotchman, though he refused to acknowledge where he came from, and says only he is a native of Europe, and persisted in his innocence respecting the above robbery, as also of his ever being in Bristol, till confronted by different persons who knew him. He appeared to be a shrewd fellow, and it seems to be the general opinion that he was really concerned in setting fire to the Dock-Yard at Portsmouth, and the shipping and house in this City.

Fri. Feb. 7.] John Hill, otherwise John the Painter, went through a second examination, before Sir John Fielding, and several Lords of the Admiralty, relative to the late fire at Portsmouth. Mrs. Boxley, an inhabitant at Portsmouth, being sworn, deposed, that about the first of December last, the prisoner came and took a lodging in a three pair of stairs room in her house; that during his being there, she often smelt a disagreeable smell of gun-powder, &c. that on the 6th of December, the fumes of some combustibles were so strong, she thought the house was on fire; on which she ran up stairs, and on entering the prisoner's apartments, she found it in a cloud of smoke, and he sitting at the end of the bed with a lighted candle in his hand; a tin canister, in which were several small holes, and many papers of materials, as she supposed he was making use of, lay on a table by him; that she flung open the window, in order to discharge the smoke, and desired him to quit her house immediately, which he did, taking all his implements along with him; that the next morning she heard that a fire had happened in the rope-house in his Majesty's dock yard, and that a canister was found which contained the combustible matter; on which she went and saw the canister, which she said to the best of her knowledge was the same she saw the day before in the prisoner's room. Mr. Golden, a painter at Tichfield, swore to his person, with whom he worked in the summer, and that he was called John the Painter. The prisoner very strongly denied having any knowledge of the two witnesses.

Monday. 10.] John Hill, the painter, underwent a private examination before Sir John Fielding, in Bow-Street, and some gentlemen from the Admiralty.

mirality. He was asked, was you ever at Southampton? I don't chuse to make any answer to that question. Was you ever at Titchfield? No. Did you paint a gentleman's house there? (mentioning the name). I know nothing of the gentleman. Did you never hold a correspondence with an Aid de Camp to Mr. Washington? I do not know Mr. Washington. Do you know a man called General Washington? I have heard of General Washington. Then you know General Washington, but you don't know Mr. Washington? I don't chuse to answer that question. I am here personally to suffer upon proof of any crime brought against me, but I don't understand the law. I am poor, and have nobody to advise with. If you want Counsel you shall have it. Is there any body, or any Counsel in particular, you could wish to advise you? Yes, who is it? The best.—Two or three more questions, of very little importance, were asked him; but a gentleman from the Admiralty not arriving in town, as was expected, Hill was remanded to Clerkenwell Prison.

This morning about three a fire broke out at Princes-street coffee-house, in Princes-street, Leicester-Fields, which entirely consumed the same, with all the furniture and effects, and greatly damaged the two adjoining houses, the family escaped backwards, so that happily no lives were lost. Two young men escaped in their shirts, not having time to put on their cloaths.

Same day, about one o'clock in the morning, a fire happened at Greenwich in Kent. It began, as is supposed, in the shop of a linen-draper opposite to the church, and burnt so fiercely, that by two o'clock the house fell in, and every thing perished, except some deeds and papers, which were thrown into the street on the first alarm: the linen-draper, with five small children, his apprentice and servants, narrowly escaped through the flames in their shirts and shifts into the garden: in a few minutes afterwards the house fell in, and it being very old, and mostly built of wood, the flames were so terrible, that no person could approach to save the least article; so that an unfortunate family, who before were in good circumstances, are reduced to poverty, the shop goods and furniture not being insured for half their value. The house of Mr. Wilson, glazier, is also burnt down; and the houses of Mr. Harris, oil-man, and Mr. King, broker, are greatly damaged. The first person who discovered the fire was a defecer in the watch-house; but every body being in bed, and the watchman off his stand, it was a long time before the prisoner could alarm any one; and a fisherman's boy rung the shop-bell, which alarmed the apprentice, otherwise the whole family must inevitably have perished.

Tuesday, Feb. 11.

The Barons of the Exchequer gave their opinion on a motion made last Term, for a new trial in the great cause between Sir James Lowther, Bart, and his Grace the Duke of Portland, when that long contest was finally determined in favour of the Duke of Portland.

Monday, Feb. 17.

James Hill, alias John the Painter, was again

brought up to Bow-street, and was under a long examination before Sir John Fielding, in the presence of Lord Sandwich, Lord North's son, and several other noblemen and persons of distinction, when many persons gave testimony of seeing him at Exeter, Portsmouth, and other parts of the country, some considerable time before the attempting setting fire to Portsmouth Dock; and some presumptive evidence was brought to corroborate the suspicion that the prisoner was the incendiary. He refused giving any satisfactory answer.

Thursday, Feb. 18.

This night's Gazette contains his Majesty's order in Council, dated Feb. 17, for continuing, from the 28th of inst. February, to the 30th of April, the bounties of five pounds for every able seaman, and two pounds ten shillings for every ordinary seaman, who shall enter into his Majesty's naval service: Also a reward of two pounds for every able, and thirty shillings for every ordinary seaman, to be paid to any person who shall discover any seamen who secrete themselves, so that they may be taken for his Majesty's service by any of his sea officers employed for raising men.

Also his Majesty's order in Council, dated Feb. 17, to prohibit for the space of three months, from the 23d inst. the transportation of gunpowder, saltpetre, or any sort of arms.

Saturday, Feb. 22.

John the Painter was this day examined before Sir John Fielding. Many circumstances came out that seem to leave scarce a doubt of his being the incendiary at Bristol and Portsmouth; he is to be sent to Winchester to take his trial at the ensuing Assizes. It is found that he has been in France, and came from thence by a passport under the name of John Atkins. He was brought to confess that he had received money from Mr. Silas Deane.

Monday, 24.] Was executed Peter Tolosa, a Spaniard, for the wilful murder of Mary Catherine Sophia Durzey, a young French woman, with whom he had lived some time; and on some difference had accused her before a magistrate of taking his money; and on her way to prison he followed, and stabbed her with a long bladed knife a little above the collar bone, of which wound she instantly died. He was attended to the place of execution by the under sheriff. About twelve o'clock his body was brought back to Surgeons-hall for dissection.

MARRIAGES.

JAMES Trecothick, Esq; of Addington-place, Surry, to Miss Endonilton.—Charles Butler, Esq; to Miss Easton, of Drayton, near Abingdon.

DEATHS.

M A J O R-general Thomas Eile.—Richard Howard, Esq; senior Register of the High-court of Chancery.—Right Hon. lady Dorothy Chedworth.—The most noble Maria, Duchess of Wharton, relict of Philip, late Duke of Wharton, in Golden-square.—Sir Walter Blackett, member for Newcastle-upon-Tyne.—Lady Hotham, at Brompton.—Lady Fawcener, daughter of Lieutenant-general Churchill.—Lady Charlotte Edward, in Lower Grosvenor-street.—Samuel Turner, Esq; late Alderman of Tower-ward

Sligo, Feb. 21.

BY the last accounts from Killybegs, we learn, that a King's ship had arrived there a few days ago, mounting 16 carriage guns besides swivels, which put the inhabitants of that place into such consternation, that there was not a man or boy from the age of 15 to 50 to be seen within five miles of the sea coast, for fear of being pressed.

Waterford, Feb. 28. The Press for seamen still continues very warm here. Wednesday an homeward bound Guineaman had 25 of her hands pressed at Passage, and several other vessels have been lately served in the like manner.

A letter from Castletownsend, dated the 17th ult. gives the following account:—"This morning Richard Townsend, Esq; his son, and three magistrates more, and several gentlemen, his particular friends, with his and their servants, well mounted and armed, set out at two o'clock to the mountains above Bantry, in the neighbourhood of Murdering Clin and Glanbanow, distant about 20 miles from Castletownsend, and there apprehended, before day Daniel M'Carty, otherwise Brandy, Callahane M'Carty, alias Brandy, Carty M'Carty Brandy, and Daniel Hurley, and lodged them before ten, in the Bridewell of Skibbereen. Those fellows are charged by indictment, in the Crown Office of this county, with many robberies and outrages, and are to be committed on the White-Boy Act, for the recent fact of cutting off the ears of a horse, the property of Mr. Thomas Justice, jun. of Mount Justice.

Clonmell, March 3.] On Saturday night the 16th ult. the White Boys to the number of 24, on horseback, some armed and well dressed in their white uniforms, with the addition of their hats being also covered with white linen, and their captain or commander, wearing a white ribband, with a cockade over his forehead, went to the lands of Pole, (belonging to William Minchin of Balintory, Esq;) in the parish of Balingary and barony of Slievardagh, and after forcing the tenants out of their beds collected them together, and then administered to them several unlawful oaths, swore them in particular not to propose for, or take any part of each other's land at the expiration of their leases, which will be next May.

March 6.] Last Saturday was committed to the county goal, by Godfrey Taylor, Esq; John Liffoon, sen. John Liffoon, jun. and Richard Liffoon, second son to John Liffoon, sen. of Longford-pats, in this county, shepherds to Michael Fogarty of Carryclough, farmer, charged with having concealed fire-arms found in their house, with a White-boy sounding horn, being papists.

Carlow, March 6.] Maurice Hayes, one of the murderers of the late Ambrose Power, Esq; and who escaped out of Clonmell Gaol, was apprehended at Ballinskil, in the Queen's County, by three or four men of the 8th light dragoons, and Edward Divine, constable of Feathard, who went there from Feathard for that purpose, and lodged him in Maryborough jail.

Thursday last was committed to this Gaol by Clement Woltely, Esq, William Fitzgerald, John Sullivan, alias Morortee, alias Bryan, alias

Fitzgerald, and Mary Bryan, charged with feloniously uttering counterfeit coin in the fair of Clonegall, in this county.

D U B L I N.

At the commission of Oyer and Terminer, the following persons were capitally convicted, viz. John Kinshelagh and Arthur Carr, for burglariously breaking into the house of the hon. Lord Amiens in Marlboro'-street.—Joseph Green, Char. Mitchell, Adam Ray, and Andrew M'Connick, for robbing and cutting Mr. Lowry.—John M'Gowan and James Mathews, for robbing Mr. Burrows in Linen-hall-street.—Patrick O'Brien and John Scanlan, for robbing Counsellor Power; several other persons were tried and convicted of petty crimes and received sentence accordingly, and others acquitted, after which the Court adjourned to the fifth day of July next. At this commission there were upwards of 70 prisoners, and persons out upon bail tried.—It can be no additional encomium to the character of Lord Chief Justice Patterson to say, that he was counsel for the friendless criminals, as well as a strict protector of the public safety: After his Lordship had gone through entering the usual rules in the Crown Books, he was pleased to address Mr. Sheriff Alexander, and in a very polite speech, requested the Sheriff would accept of the thanks of the Court for his constant attendance during the commission; his uncommon perseverance and successful endeavours in causing several witnesses to come in and prosecute many of the prisoners who were capitally convicted; and for the activity and vigilance used by the Sheriff in apprehending a number of those offenders who were ordered for execution. His Lordship added, that if other magistrates exerted themselves in a similar manner, the news-papers would not be crowded with accounts of such frequent robberies as there are at present; and concluded with saying, he hoped that the citizens would make a proper acknowledgment to Mr. Sheriff Alexander, for his laudable endeavours to promote security and safety to the inhabitants of this extensive metropolis.

March 4.] Robert Potter was tried and found guilty at the Quarter Sessions at the Tholsel, for the robbery of counsellor Pierion's house in Cuske-street, and received sentence to be executed on Saturday se'nnight.

6th.] On Thursday his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant went, at noon, to our University, escorted by a squadron of horse and other attendants; he was received at the entrance of the old Hall by the Provost and Fellows, and the different professors, the doctors being dressed in their scarlet gowns; upon his entrance the Rev. doctor Kearney, made an elegant and suitable oration, after this he went in procession to the Printing-Office where another Oration was made by Mr. Hutchinson (youngest son to the Provost) after being entertained here some time with a view of the Artifice, his Lordship was conducted to the Anatomy and Philosophical Rooms where he was addressed by the Hon Dr. Decourcy, (son to Lord Kinsale) and the Hon. Mr. Jones, (son to Lord Ranelagh) from thence he went to the Library, where an excellent Oration was made by Dr. Leland, the Librarian Doctor and Professor: His Excellency afterwards dined in the

new hall, with the Provost, Fellows, and numbers of the nobility and gentry. The elegance of the entertainment cannot be described, and is imagined to stand the college in no less than 700l.

At the commission of Oyer and Terminer, John Ball, a revenue officer, was tried and found guilty for putting the wife of Arthur Guiness, Esq; in dread and fear of her life, by presenting a pistol to her breast; he received sentence to pay a fine of 10l. and one month's imprisonment.

John Farrel, a Taylor, was tried and found guilty for uttering base metal called halfpence, for which he received sentence to pay a fine of 50l. and to be imprisoned six months.

Two persons were tried and found guilty for stealing several articles of brass metal, and received sentence to be transported for seven years. And

Michael Keating was tried and found guilty of forging the corporation stamp on plate.

The notorious Sarah Thornbury, the shop-lifter, who was convicted two years ago for robbing the shop of Mr. Rice, in Crampton-court, and Mr. Gogan, in Dame-street, and her sentence respited several times, in consideration of her pregnancy, pleaded his Majesty's pardon in the court of king's bench, and was discharged.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Liverpool to a merchant in this city.

"I have been on board the large prize brought in here by the four sailors, one of whom gave me the following account: She is a ship of 400 tons, freighted from Rhode Island with tobacco and slaves, bound to Nantz. Hands being scarce, these four were taken out of confinement where they had been detained as prisoners of war, and on receiving a month's pay they engaged to go; before they sailed, one Stone, whose friends live in Dublin, proposed to the other three, that if they found an opportunity, when near the coast, to seize the vessel. When they were in the Bay of Biscay, the captain and merchant's son, who was supercargo on board, being asleep, and half the crew under hatches, Stone and another went softly into the cabin, took a case of pistols from the bed's-head where the captain lay, (knowing there were no other fire arms on board) and having first tied the captain and the hands below with cords which they had ready, threatening if they spoke a word to blow their brains out, they went on deck where their other two companions were provided with iron bars, and attacked the hands there, two of whom being absent, the others immediately submitted, and after properly securing them, these four brave fellows worked the ship night and day till they put her under the protection of a man of war here. As an encouragement, his Majesty has forgiven the salvage. It is computed they will share near 4000l. a man. A messenger is arrived to bring the captain and supercargo to London; the latter a polite genteel young gentleman, formerly greatly affected, as the whole cargo belonged to his father, who is a native of Rhode Island."

B I R T H S.

February, 28.

AT Deep, county Wexford, the Lady of Walter Freyne, Esq; of a son—*March 4.*

At Newforest, county Galway, the lady of Frederick Netterville, Esq; of a son—*5th.* At Stacumnie, county Dublin, the Lady of Sir Michael Cromie, Bart, of a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

March, 1777.

AT the Castle of Jarnac, in France, the Count de Rohan Chabot Jarnac, of the ancient and illustrious house of Rohan Chabot, and nephew to the present duke of Rohan, to Miss Smyth, Sister to Sir Skeffington Smyth, Barr.—Daniel Thompson, of Cartown, Esq; to Miss Margaret Palmer, daughter of Robert Palmer, of Sagh, Esq;—William Adams, of Abbey-Street, Esq; to Miss Lenahan, of Stephen-Street—*Feb. 6.* Benjamin Whitley, Esq; to Mrs. Ann Dowker—The Rt. Rev. Dr. Charles Jackson, Lord Bishop of Kildare, to Mrs. Cope, widow of the late Rev. Anthony Cope, Dean of Armagh—Edward Bever, Esq; Cornet in the 2d Reg. of horse, to Miss Watts, daughter of the Rev. Robert Watts, of Carrick-on-Sure, county Tipperary—At Kilkenny, David Ryan, Esq; of Leighlin-bridge, to Miss Poe.

D E A T H S.

February 27.

AT Granetfield, county Dublin, in the 86th year of his age, Robert Sandford, Esq; governor of the county of Roscommon. He was in parliament in the year 1715, and served until the death of the late king, when he chose to retire.—At Tuam, Patrick Keary, Esq; M. D.—At Athlone, Mrs. O' Riely, relict of John O' Riely, Esq.—At Bath, the Right Hon. the Countess of Anglesey, lady of Mathew Talbot, of the county of Wexford, Esq; relict of the late Earl of Anglesey, and mother to the present Lord Viscount Valentia, whose patient suffering in a lingering and painful disorder, was only to be equalled by the fortitude and truly christian resignation with which she met her fate.—At Rathmelton, county Donegal, Mr. John Read, aged 106 years.—At Blackwood, county Kildare, Mrs. Vincent, relict of Robert Vincent, late of Killybegs, Esq.—On Ellis-quay, Mr. Wheeler Woodward, many years assistant Barrack-master of Dublin Barrack, and one of the oldest Freemen of this City—At Gassnevin, Miss Rogers.—George Watson of Creaghduff, county Down, Esq; uncle to the late admiral Watson.—On Arran-quay, Miles Lyons, of Lyonsdown, county Roscommon, Esq.—Richard Purcell, of Templemany, county of Cork, Esq.—At Rahin's, county Mayo, Mrs. Browne, lady of Dodwell Browne, Esq.

B A N K R U P T S.

THOMAS Taylor of the city of Dublin, wine cooper. Att. John Allen.—Boyle Aldworth of the city of Cork, brewer.—Isaac Solomon of the city of Dublin, druggist. Att. John Chamley.—William Roe of the city of Dublin, grocer and haberdasher. Att. Lawrence Pearson.—John Holmes of the city of Dublin, merchant. Att. William Burleigh.—James Reily of Armagh, printer. Att. Boles Reeves.—William Ricketts of the city of Cork, merchant. Att. John Carleton.

Paul THE *Maylor*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE :

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For A P R I L, 1777.

A summary Account of the Life of John the Painter, alias James Hill, alias James Hind, alias James Aetzen, alias James Aitken, tried at Winchester Assize, March 6, 1777, for setting fire to the Rope-House in Portsmouth Dock-Yard, Dec. 7, 1776, (see his Trial at large, p. 243), and who was executed March 10, 1777.

(With an accurate Likeness.)

THE real name of this unhappy man, and resolute incendiary, was James Aitken; he was the only son of David Aitken, a whitesmith *, in the Cow-gate, Edinburgh, and his mother is still living there. He was born at Edinburgh, the 28th of September, 1752, had the advantage of a liberal education at Herriot's hospital, and was brought up in the Kirk of Scotland. He was bound apprentice to a painter in Edinburgh, and served his whole time to his master's satisfaction. From his youth, by reading history, and the various exploits of brave men, he had the desire of accomplishing some great achievement himself: Voltaire was his favourite author, and anti-monarchial writers.

As soon as his apprenticeship was expired, his thoughts were for a commission in the army; but losing his father by death, and his mother and other friends

N O T E.

* In his confession before the justices, he said his father was a blacksmith.

not being able to serve him in this particular, he set off for London to seek his fortune; there, by vice, he soon spent all he had; and to supply his wants he determined to rob. On Finchley Common he began his felonies, and the first night committed several robberies with great success. By his connexion with bad companions and prostitutes, he was again soon reduced to want, which he supplied with highway robberies, private thefts and shop-lifting. At last, fearing detection, he, in 1773, indented himself to the captain of a Virginia ship for a passage to that province in America, and was consigned over to a Mr. Graham, of James Town, to whom he was to pay twenty-four pounds currency, or serve it out in labour. He soon quitted that person's service, and went to Maryland, Philadelphia, Amboy, and New-York, occasionally working as a painter. From the last place he removed to Boston, and was active in sinking the East India Company's tea; but on hearing of the English armaments coming to Bos-

April, 1777.

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ton, he took a passage to North Carolina, and from thence worked his passage in a ship to Liverpool, in May 1775.

There he enlisted for a soldier, and received twenty-six shillings, but soon deserted, and to supply his returning wants, took to robbing and house-breaking again. He visited Shrewsbury, Birmingham, and Coventry; at which last place he again enlisted with a recruiting party, and received half a guinea, but at three o'clock the next morning he marched off, leaving his comrades asleep. He took the route for London, robbing as he went, and thus supported himself for four months in London. Then he went to Cambridge and to Colchester, where he enlisted a third time in the 13th regiment *, thinking that the change of clothes would prevent his being known and apprehended for the innumerable robberies he had committed. He deserted from this regiment in August 1776, and made for London, from thence to Chichester, Portsmouth, Southampton, Rumsey, Winchester, and Basingstoke, robbing as he went, and near the last place he committed a rape upon a poor girl who was watching some sheep. From this he directed his wicked steps to Oxford, and from a conversation one night there on the American war, and the importance of the fleet and dock-yards, he first embraced and formed the design of destroying them, considering it as an heroic enterprize, as what would entitle him to the first rank in America, and make him become the admiration of the world—like the incendiary Erostratus, who, to become immortal in history, set fire to the famous temple of Diana, at Ephesus.

With these flattering prospects, he set off for Portsmouth to inform himself of all the stores, situation, &c. and hence, to prevent suspicions, he entered into the employ of a painter at Eitchfield. After fully acquainting himself with that yard, he went to Plymouth, Chatham, Woolwich, and Deptford, and surveyed every thing material to his intended project. He first designed to go and lay his plans before the American Congress, but the hazard and difficulty of getting a passage prevented. Then he resolved to go to Mr. Silas Deane, at Paris, and accordingly went to Dover, and hired a small sailing boat to take him to Calais. He arrived at Paris, and with some difficulty, at first obtained a private

N O T E.

* According to this other confession, “in October 1775 he enlisted as a soldier at Gravesend, by the name of James Boswell, and in Dec. 1775, he enlisted at Chard in Somersetshire, into the 13th regiment, but deserted a few days afterwards.”

interview. To make himself the more important to him, he said he had a plantation in America, which he feared would be wasted by the British army, and at length opened his scheme, produced his plans, and assured him of the facility of setting all the yards on fire, if attempted by an active person; adding, he would undertake it himself, if he was assured of being properly rewarded. Mr. Deane looked upon the enterprize as bordering on madness, and started a number of difficulties: the consequences of a detection would be fatal, and if it should appear that America was privy to it, 'twould much injure their cause. In a second interview, Mr. Deane still looked upon it as a desperate scheme, and discouraged it, but said if he dared to attempt it, he might rely on his assistance. On this Aitken shewed him a plan of his machine, and entered into the manner of effecting the design, and desired to know, in case of success (for at present he only wanted a little money to carry him to England) what kind of reward he might expect, intimating his desire of a commission in the American army. Mr. Deane thought his expectations moderate—gave him about three pounds—procured him a passport—enjoined him caution and secrecy, and gave him a direction to one whom he called his friend in London, for further assistance.

With this he set off for Calais, got to Dover and to Canterbury; here he prepared his apparatus, particularly noticed in the trial. From thence he visited Chatham and London, and the 5th day of December he arrived at Portsmouth, to begin his black and mischievous operations. He walked over the town all that night to pitch upon such houses for firing at the same time with the Dock-yard, as would do the most damage, and the next day took one of them for his lodgings. He slept till five o'clock in the morning of Saturday, the day of the fire, when he got up and prepared his combustibles, the smell of which brought up his landlady.

Having perpetrated in part his design at Portsmouth, he hastened to London where he arrived on the Sunday evening following. He presently sought out Dr. Bancroft, the gentleman to whom he was directed by Silas Deane, and according to the account before us, he says, that he told the doctor at once, that “he was the person sent by Mr. Deane from Paris to burn and destroy the dock-yards and shipping belonging to government, that he had set Portsmouth dock on fire, and which was then in flames.” In his other confession, he attests the contrary, declar-

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ing that "he did *not* relate to him the mischief he had done." The doctor disapproving the conversation and slighting him, he went in disgust to Hammer-smith, Oxford, and Hungerford, where he worked ten days as a painter, and then robbed his master of four guineas, and went to Bristol. After making observations on the shipping, &c. there, he set off for Plymouth, and got there the 27th of December. He made several attempts to fire different parts of that dock-yard, but the vigilance of the watchmen prevented him, and he was very near being discovered in the place, over the walls of which he got by a rope ladder.

With vexation he abandoned Plymouth, and hastened to Bristol, where he arrived on the 13th of January, in hope of better success, as he stiled it. And indeed was too successful in some of his attempts, though his trains failed in many of the ships and places where he laid them. For he intended to set the whole town, quays, and shipping in a general blaze. Finding the patrol too vigilant for him to complete his atrocious purposes, he determined to make the best of his way to Paris. In his route he came to Calne, where he broke open a haberdasher's shop and stole to the amount of 20*l*. At Odiham he was taken up by Mr. Dalby the keeper of Andover Bridewell, and was committed on suspicion of breaking open the above shop; but answering the description of *John the painter*, he was removed to Clerkenwell prison, and notwithstanding his usual reservedness and subtlety, he fell into a trap that was set for him, and to a mere stranger he disclosed his whole proceedings, and put his life into the hands of Baldwin a painter, by whose information, instead of being conveyed to Salisbury for house-breaking, he was carried to Winchester to be tried for setting fire to the dock-yard at Portsmouth.

The Life of David Hume, Esq; written by himself.

I WAS born the 26th of April, 1711, old style, at Edinburgh. I was of a good family, both by father and mother: my father's family is a branch of the Earl of Home's, or Hume's; and my ancestors had been proprietors of the estate, which my brother possesses, for several generations. My mother was daughter of Sir David Falconer, President of the College of Justice: the title of Lord Halkerton came by succession to her brother.

My family, however, was not rich, and, being myself a younger brother, my patrimony, according to the mode of my country, was of course very slender. My father, who passed for a man of parts, died

when I was an infant, leaving me, with an elder brother and a sister, under the care of our mother, a woman of singular merit, who, though young and handsome, devoted herself intirely to the rearing and educating of her children. I passed through the ordinary course of education with success, and was seized very early with a passion for literature, which has been the ruling passion of my life, and the great source of my enjoyments. My studious disposition, my sobriety, and my industry, gave my family a notion that the law was a proper profession for me; but I found an insurmountable aversion to every thing but the pursuits of philosophy and general learning; and, while they fancied I was poring upon Voet and Vinnius, Cicero and Virgil were the authors which I was secretly devouring.

My very slender fortune, however, being unsuitable to this plan of life, and my health being a little broken by my ardent application, I was tempted, or rather forced, to make a very feeble trial for entering into a more active scene of life. In 1734, I went to Bristol, with some recommendations to eminent merchants, but in a few months found that scene totally unsuitable to me. I went over to France, with a view of prosecuting my studies in a country retreat; and I there laid that plan of life, which I have steadily and successfully pursued. I resolved to make a very rigid frugality supply my deficiency of fortune, to maintain unimpaired my dependency, and to regard every object as contemptible, except the improvement of my talents for literature.

During my retreat in France, first at Rheims, but chiefly at La Fleche, in Anjou, I composed my Treatise of Human Nature. After passing three years very agreeably in that country, I came over to London in 1737. In the end of 1738, I published my Treatise, and immediately went down to my mother and my brother, who lived at his country-house, and was employing himself very judiciously and successfully in the improvement of his fortune.

Never literary attempt was more unfortunate than my Treatise of Human Nature. It fell dead-born from the press, without reaching such distinction, as even to excite a murmur among the zealots. But, being naturally of a cheerful and sanguine temper, I very soon recovered the blow, and prosecuted with great ardour my studies in the country. In 1742, I printed at Edinburgh the first part of my Essays: the work was favourably received, and soon made me intirely forget my former disappointment. I continued with my mother and brother in the country,

and in that time recovered the knowledge of the Greek language, which I had too much neglected in my early youth.

In 1745, I received a letter from the Marquis of Annandale, inviting me to come and live with him in England. I found also, that the friends and family of that young nobleman were desirous of putting him under my care and direction, for the state of his mind and health required it.—I lived with him a twelvemonth.—My appointments during that time made a considerable accession to my small fortune. I then received an invitation from General St. Clair to attend him as a secretary to his expedition, which was at first meant against Canada, but ended in an incursion on the coast of France. Next year, to wit, 1747, I received an invitation from the General to attend him in the same station in his military embassy to the courts of Vienna and Turin. I then wore the uniform of an officer, and was introduced at these courts as *Aid-de-camp* to the General, along with Sir Harry Erskine and Captain Grant, now General Grant.—These two years were almost the only interruptions which my studies have received during the course of my life: I passed them agreeably, and in good company; and my appointments, with my frugality, had made me reach a fortune, which I called independent, though most of my friends were inclined to smile when I said so; in short, I was now master of near a thousand pounds.

Meanwhile, my bookseller, A. Millar, informed me, that my former publications (all but the unfortunate *Treatise*) were beginning to be the subject of conversation, that the sale of them was gradually increasing, and that new editions were demanded. Answers by Reverends, and Right Reverends, came out two or three in a year; and I found, by Dr. Warburton's railing, that the books were beginning to be esteemed in good company. However, I had fixed a resolution, which I inflexibly maintained, never to reply to any body; and, not being very irascible in my temper, I have easily kept myself clear of all literary squabbles. These symptoms of a rising reputation gave me encouragement, as I was ever more disposed to see the favourable than unfavourable side of things: a turn of mind which it is more happy to possess, than to be born to an estate of ten thousand a year.

In 1751, I removed from the country, to the town, the true scene for a man of letters. In 1752, were published at Edinburgh, where I then lived, my *Political Discourses*, the only work of mine that was successful on the first publication. It

was well received abroad and at home. In the same year was published at London my *Inquiry concerning the Principles of Morals*; which in my opinion (who ought not to judge on that subject) is, of all my writings, historical, philosophical, or literary, incomparably the best. It came unnoticed and unobserved into the world.

In 1752, the Faculty of advocates chose me their librarian, an office from which I received little or no emolument, but which gave me the command of a large library. I then formed the plan of writing the *History of England*.

Mr. Hume then proceeds to describe the disapprobation and reproach which ensued upon the publication of his *History*, which discouraged him so much, that had not the war broke out with France, he would have retired to some town in that kingdom, have changed his name, and never more have returned to his native country.

Notwithstanding, continues Mr. Hume, the variety of winds and seasons, to which my writings had been exposed, they had still been making such advances, that the copy-money, given by the booksellers, much exceeded any thing formerly known in England; I was become not only independent, but opulent. I retired to my native country of Scotland, determined never more to set my foot out of it; and retaining the satisfaction of never having preferred a request to one great man, or even making advances of friendship to any of them. As I was now turned of fifty, I thought of passing all the rest of my life in this philosophical manner, when I received, in 1763, an invitation from the Earl of Hertford, with whom I was not in the least acquainted, to attend him on his embassy to Paris, with a near prospect of being appointed secretary to the embassy; and, in the meanwhile, of performing the functions of that office. This offer, however inviting, I at first declined, both because I was reluctant to begin connexions with the great, and because I was afraid that the civilities and gay company of Paris would prove disagreeable to a person of my age and humour: but, on his lordship's repeating the invitation, I accepted of it. I have every reason, both of pleasure and interest, to think myself happy in my connexions with that nobleman, as well as afterwards with his brother, Gen. Conway.

Those, who have not seen the strange effects of modes, will never imagine the reception I met with at Paris, from men and women of all ranks and stations. The more I declined their excessive civilities, the more I was loaded with them. There is, however, a real satisfaction in living at Paris, from the great number of sensible, knowing,

knowing, and polite company with which that city abounds above all places in the universe. I thought once of settling there for life.

I was appointed secretary to the embassy; and, in summer, 1765, Lord Hertford left me, being appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. I was charge d'affaires till the arrival of the Duke of Richmond, towards the end of the year. In the beginning of 1766 I left Paris, and next summer I returned to Edinburgh in 1769, very opulent (for I possessed a revenue of 1000l. a year), healthy, and though somewhat stricken in years, with the prospect of enjoying long my ease, and of seeing the increase of my reputation.

In spring 1775, I was struck with a disorder in my bowels, which at first gave me no alarm, but has since, as I apprehend it, become mortal and incurable. I now reckon upon a speedy dissolution. I have suffered very little pain from my disorder; and, what is more strange, have, notwithstanding the great decline of my person, never suffered a moment's abatement of my spirits; inasmuch, that, were I to name the period of my life, which I should most chuse to pass over again, I might be tempted to point to this later period. I possess the same ardour as ever in study, and the same gaiety in company. I consider, besides, that a man of sixty-five, by dying, cuts off only a few years of infirmities; and, though I see many symptoms of my literary reputation's breaking out at last with additional lustre, I knew that I could have but few years to enjoy it. It is difficult to be more detached from life than I am at present.

To conclude historically with my own character. I am, or rather was (for that is the style I must now use in speaking of myself, which imboldens me the more to speak my sentiments); I was, I say, a man of mild dispositions, of command of temper, of an open, social, and cheerful humour, capable of attachment, but little susceptible of enmity, and of great moderation in all my passions. Even my love of literary fame, my ruling passion, never soured my temper, notwithstanding my frequent disappointments. My company was not unacceptable to the young and careless, as well as to the studious and literary; and, as I took a particular pleasure in the company of modest women, I had no reason to be displeased with the reception I met with from them. In a word, though most men, any wise eminent, have found reason to complain of calumny, I never was touched, or even attacked, by her baleful tooth; and, though I wantonly exposed myself to the rage of both civil

and religious factions, they seemed to be disarmed in my behalf of their wonted fury. My friends never had occasion to vindicate any one circumstance of my character and conduct; not but that the zealots, we may well suppose, would have been glad to invent and propagate any story to my disadvantage, but they could never find any which they thought would wear the face of probability.

Mr. Hume died at Edinburgh, the 25th of August following.

Essays on Politeness.

E S S A Y I.

Of Propriety in Person and Dress.

THE body must be erect, whether we are sitting, standing, or kneeling; the head not inclined to either side, or moved without cause; where there is occasion it must be turned with gravity and decency.

To raise the head with great deliberation, gives an air of pedantic stiffness and self-sufficiency; to sink it between the shoulders, betokens violence; to let it hang upon either side, is the manner of hypocrites; and to turn it frequently without occasion, shews a levity of disposition.

The forehead must not be wrinkled, much less the nose. When we are not speaking, we should avoid gaping or too great a compression of the lips; the countenance should not express melancholy, austerity, or astonishment, neither should it exhibit marks of intemperate joy, or a want of reserve, but be modestly gay, cheerful, and composed.

Wrinkles on the forehead are marks of anger or old age, and are always displeasing; to wrinkle the nose gives an air of mockery, which should be avoided; gaping, compressing the lips too much, or biting them, are marks of stupidity; a mild and cheerful countenance without affectation, is always becoming; but we should not display too much gaiety in serious matters, neither should we appear too grave in familiar and common affairs.

Do not suffer your eyes to stray here and there, but keep them in general, inclined a little downwards; look at no person obliquely, or with a disdainful and supercilious eye; and when you are speaking to any body, do not fix your eyes upon his face, but rather somewhat lower and toward his breast, especially if the person is of a different sex, and has a title to your respect.

To look at a person obliquely, or with an air of disdain and pride, is expressive of contempt; to look a person full in the face, shews a want of respect, especially from an inferior to a superior.

When

When the hands are not employed, keep them quietly before you, and never behind your back, or in your pockets; and carefully avoid all improper motions of the shoulders, arms or legs.

Some people insensibly contract those habits, which they afterwards find very difficult to leave off; and though we cannot absolutely say that they are rude, they are not however strictly conformable to the rules of good breeding, and we cannot be too careful to get rid of them.

Avoid, as much as possible, rubbing your hands, playing with your hair, or stroaking any part of your face; and never touch those parts of the body that decency covers, before any person.

It is unpolite also to use many gestures with the hands when we are conversing with any body: this is the practice of those triflers who are eloquent only in motions and distortions of the body.

Let not your nails be too long or foul; never gnaw them with the teeth, or cut them before others.

The first of these imperfections makes us resemble a harp-player; the second is the behaviour of a dreamer or absent man; and the third is the greatest rudeness.

When sitting, keep your feet on an equal line; never cross your legs, or let them be too wide asunder; neither extend them too far from your seat; and when you are standing, do not put one foot before the other.

Some young people, when they are sitting, beat the ground with their feet, playing with or shaking them continually, or keep them in some disagreeable position. These are all defects that must be carefully avoided.

Make as little noise as possible in blowing your nose; never touch the inside of the nose if possible before company, and when you cannot avoid it, do it always with your handkerchief; and after blowing your nose, never look at what has come from it. You must always spit in your handkerchief, when at table, or in any decent apartment.

The same caution is to be observed with regard to spitting and sneezing; we should neither endeavour to suppress sneezing, or do it more loudly than is customary, for this would be a mark of insolence; but we should do it as gently as possible, and afterwards bow to the company by way of apology.

We should likewise be as careful as possible not to cough in a loud or shrill manner, and avoid sighing or making any noise in breathing that may be heard by others.

We should avoid coughing as much as we can, especially at table and church.

We should take care, when talking or listening to others, not to make any motion with our bodies, but what is proper; we should not express our thoughts by motions of the head, making signs at every thing we say or hear; nor should we rest our head on either hand, contrary to the rules of good-breeding.

These motions of the head in order to express our thoughts upon what we are told, are still so much the practice of people who pretend to politeness, that habit has made it absolutely necessary to them.

We must carefully abstain from all gestures or playing with the hands; we should handle nothing of our dress without necessity: we must never make a cracking noise with our fingers, by pulling them; nor should we play with them or our feet, as if we were beating a drum. In fine, while we are standing, we should be careful to be firm on our feet.

This rule is generally prescribed to children, but there are many grown persons who still want the same admonition; they fall into the error through habit or inattention.

Propriety and neatness in dress should be observed, without any appearance of affectation or vanity. We should not be over attentive to this article, either in viewing or adjusting it, without necessity.

Propriety comprehends a great part of decorum, and contributes as much as any thing to shew the merit and good sense of a person; for it is impossible, on seeing people ridiculously dressed, not to suppose them ridiculous in themselves. Propriety is a certain consistency between the dress and the person, as decorum in other things is the fitness of words and actions with regard to ourselves and others. But neatness or cleanliness is the second part of decency, and it is the more necessary, as it supplies the want of the other. If the cloaths are clean and neat, especially if the linen is clean, it is not necessary to be richly dressed; merit in this respect may be conspicuous even under the appearance of poverty.

Propriety in dress requires that it should be suited to the shape, condition, and age of the persons. All disproportion should be avoided; it is contrary to propriety, and consists either in an excess of neatness, which is the error of vanity and self-love, or in too much negligence, the fault of lazy and idle persons, who are naturally slovenly and dirty.

It is an essential part of propriety to have the cloaths suited to the size and shape; the contrary is exceedingly disgusting.—We must however observe, that if fashion prescribes

prescribes every part of dress to be large, a little person must not follow the full extent of the mode; otherwise, if he wears a very broad brimmed hat, because it is the fashion, the hat alone, in a manner, will be seen to move; and this observation will also hold good in respect to other things. It is not less important to adopt our dress to our station and years. If, for example, a clergyman should resemble a man of the world in his dress, and an old man a youth of twenty, there would be some room to suspect the sanity of their understanding.

Conform to the fashion, and avoid the two extremes of affectation and negligence; be not the first to follow, nor the last to forsake it; retrench the luxury of dress, and reduce it within the bounds of moderation; this will impress an idea of your virtue and good sense.

Fashion is a law to which propriety and decorum require indispensable obedience; to this imperial mistress even reason must give way; we must dress agreeable to her decrees without opposition, unless we are resolved to avoid society. But we must never carry it to excess, either in affectation or negligence, if we wish to avoid being ridiculous. A man, who would obstinately wear a hat remarkably large, while the fashion prescribed one of a very small size, would be pointed at. To avoid all charge of caprice, it is necessary to comply with general custom.

*The English Theatre.
Drury-Lane.*

ON Saturday evening the 1st inst. a young lady named Sherborne, made her first appearance at this Theatre, in the part of Louisa, in *The Deserter*. She seemed to be under uncommon apprehensions; but being encouraged by a generous audience, and particularly by the clamour of the *Gods* (who, though not distinguished for justice, are often merciful), she gave some imperfect specimens of taste, judgment and powers, which were received with applause.

Tuesday night, the 11th inst. the Comedy of *The Rivals* was performed for the benefit of Miss Younge. The Interlude called *Margaret of Anjou*, was trifling and absurd, beyond any thing we have lately seen; and we wondered Miss Younge should think it worth exhibiting, even for once. The story was as follows;—

A madwoman and her child appear in an enchanted wood, (we use the word *enchanted*, because otherwise how are we to account for the music) the child goes to sleep very kindly, while its mamma

rants and raves like a bedlamite; to afford her lungs some respite, at every climax of her passion, the fiddles strike up, and give us a tune accordant to the mad-woman's phrenzy; at length little Master wakes, his mother grins horribly, and clasps him close; a green-coated brute comes on to rob them; but hearing they were his Queen and Prince, forgets his villain's business, and carries them to a vessel ready just by (although but the moment before we were given to understand they were near St. Alban's); and the interlude concludes.

Thursday, March 20, was performed at this Theatre, for the first time, a new comic opera, called *The Milesian*, the characters of which were as follow:

M E N.

George Belfield,	—	Mr. Bannister.
Valentine Belfield,	—	Mr. Vernon.
Charles Marlow, his	}	Mr. Dodd.
fellow-student,		
Capt. Cornelius O'Goliher,	—	Mr. Moody.
Mr. Belfield,	—	Mr. Aickin.
Servants, Mr. Burton, Mr. R. Palmer, Mr. Everard.		

W O M E N.

Caroline Meanwell,	—	Mrs. Baddely.
Mrs. Belfield,	—	Mrs. Booth.
Miss Belfield,	—	Miss Collet.
Maid-Servant,	—	Mrs. Davies.

The fable of this comic opera is so far Aristotelian, that it is truly *simple*, the sketch of which is as follows: Mr. Belfield, a gentleman of fortune, has two sons, George and Valentine Belfield; the first a lieutenant of a man of war, the second a student in the Temple. The student has seduced a Miss Meanwell, (a girl otherwise of very good character) to live with him, whom he has, at times, some thoughts of marrying; but is irresolute in his choice. Whilst he is under this doubt, his brother George arrives from sea, along with his captain, Cornelius O'Goliher (the Milesian), who are invited to spend a month at Mr. Belfield's. During this time Mr. Belfield, finding the Captain an honest, good-natured man, he persuades him to prevail on his son Valentine to marry Miss Meanwell, which the Captain (though he never saw either of the parties till that instant) undertakes to compass.

With this view they take a walk together, and stopping by the way at a public house, the Captain, after some conversation, insists upon his marrying *the poor creature*, as he calls her. Valentine at first refuses, but his servant coming in just at that moment to tell him his friend Charles Marlow had run off with *his own sister*, the Captain takes advantage of his threatening to kill Marlow, by asking him,

“Whether

"Whether he does not deserve the same usage himself?" This brings him to recollection, and he promises marriage. At an interview, by *the chapter of surprises*, it turns out thus: Miss Meanwell is the Captain's own daughter, and with their marriage, and that of Charles Marlow's with that of Valentine's sister, the piece concludes.

Such is the outline of this strange far-rago, which is totally deficient in character, observation, wit, dialogue, or humour; nay, even of the mechanical knowledge of stage effect. The music, however, in several of the airs is pretty, and gave the piece that reception, that many a dull fellow gets in company from being able to sing a good song.

Covent-Garden.

ON Monday the 3d instant, Mrs. Barry made her first appearance here after Mr. Barry's death. She spoke an address to the audience previous to the play. We are extremely sorry to disapprove of Mrs. Barry's conduct in any thing. But she was certainly ill-advised in addressing the audience at all, and particularly in a flowery metaphorical language. Her superior talents are her protection; and it is the interest of all men of sense and real taste to give her every encouragement and support which she can well wish. She played the part of Lady Randolph, in the tragedy of Douglas, with uncommon feeling and interest. Those passages which were most analogous to her own distressed situation, she spoke with less clearness and spirit than usual, but with so much real anguish as to draw more tears than we have ever seen shed at any performance on the theatre.

Opera-House.

ON Saturday the 15th inst. was performed at this theatre a new serious opera called *Telemaco*, the music entirely new, by Signor Tomaso Trajetta.

The fable of this opera is taken from the well-known and beautiful epic poem, entitled *Telemachus*, and written by the celebrated Archbishop of Cambray. The few alterations which have been made, reflect no honour on the genius or judgment of the author, who indeed throughout the opera, discovers neither the invention nor fire of a poet; but the music made amends to the real lovers of that divine art, for the want of talents in the writer of the opera. The recitative, airs, and choruses, were in an original, manly, expressive style, that

seemed to astonish and frighten the audience, some of whom have lately been accustomed to the feeble strains of Gauzzini, or the soporific Scotch compilations of Dibdin, Linley, &c. Trajetta seems to be animated with the genius of a Handel, and, to the honour of Italy, he is there esteemed the best composer of the present age. The scenes, decorations, dances, &c. were in the usual paltry manner, strongly marked with the effects of that economical spirit for which Mr. Yates seems to wish to immortalize himself.

Oratorios.

ON Wednesday the 12th inst. in the Oratorio of *L' Allegro Il Penseroso*, was introduced *The Song of Moses*, set to music by young Linley, who has mistaken a middling talent for playing on the fiddle, for that of writing music, and the impulse of conceit for that of genius; of which the composition of this evening discovered not the least share.

Foot's Theatre, Hay-Market.

Tuesday evening the 10th inst. the well known George Alexander Stevens exhibited his *Lecture upon Heads*. When Mr. Stevens first produced his Lecture, we conceived so high an opinion of his wit and genius, that our imaginations could hardly set bounds to the various entertaining, moral, and even philosophical uses to which it might be applied. We considered it then as a *Coup d'Essai*, which private motives had driven him hastily upon; and which the same reasons obliged him to repeat, until the profits of it should give him leisure. Mr. Stevens, by means of his Lecture upon Heads, has been brought into easy, or rather affluent circumstances. He has been at perfect leisure to revise, correct, and greatly improve his Lecture. No man can be more capable than he is, of rendering it as free from faults, and as perfect as it is capable of being rendered.

With this opinion of Mr. Stevens, and of the capability of his plan, we were greatly disappointed when we heard the old Lecture almost *verbatim*, and could observe hardly any alterations, except in the fashions of the head-dresses, for which we are not indebted to him. Mr. Stevens is grown rich, and therefore lazy. His advertisement declares this to be *the last season of its ever being exhibited in London*. We are almost tempted to wish he had continued poor, until he had brought his first plan to some degree of perfection.

The whole Trial of Doctor Dodd, at Justice Hall in the Old Bailey, on Saturday the 22d of February, as taken by Mr. Joseph Gurney, and published by the Authority of the Court.

(Concluded from our last, p. 192.)

Mr. Justice Gould.

I Have had abundance of application from the Grand Jury upon the circuit; they came to me, I remember, at Lancaster, particularly three or four instances; they said, here are such persons committed, and without the evidence of one or other it will be impossible to find the bill; then upon reading the depositions and informations, I have ordered that man to be admitted an evidence.

Mr. Davenport.—My Lord, with respect to the carrying of Robertson before the Grand Jury; the mode of bringing him thither has created this confusion; an application in consequence of our advice was made to this Court, not as it is misunderstood, to admit him, for that was not our advice, but merely to acquaint the Court that that was the intention of the prosecutor; we conceiving, and if we are wrong, the criminal law in this respect, I hope, will be set upon a more certain footing, that the prosecutor had a right to adduce what witness he pleased; and that the law only could reject him upon the foot of an accomplice; that I conceive to be the law, and stand here to learn if it be not; taking that to be so, and that it is our error, if there be one, for I would wish in the hearing of such an audience as this, that the innocent officer should not be reflected upon, nor the parties who are concerned in this prosecution, for they are at least as innocent and irreproachable, I will venture to say, as any man that would venture to traduce them. What have they done to produce not only such appellations, but it is publicly given out in the papers, that they had surreptitiously obtained the order of this Court: my Lords, out of decency and out of respect, and as a lawyer, I conceive that nothing but decency and respect could have made it necessary for them to apply to the Court, I take it to be the common practice, and I shall be corrected if I am wrong, that for all prisoners in this gaol, necessary to be carried to Hicks's-hall before the justices, there is an order of course at the sessions upon a 2s. fee; to send down their officer, their deputy, the lowest, the meanest man they have amongst them, to fetch that prisoner from the keeper of Newgate, to

give his testimony, and to bring him back.

Mr. Justice Gould.—Is that so? for I asked that question of Mr. Akerman, who has been gaoler here, as he informed me, twenty-two or twenty-three years, and he says positively, that there never was such a thing done when a man was in Newgate, without an order of this Court, that it was so in all his experience.

Mr. Davenport.—Did he inform your Lordships that there ever had been such an order from this Court?

Mr. Justice Gould.—I take that for granted.

Mr. Justice Willes.—The Justices at Hicks's-hall could have no power to send such an order for Mr. Robertson, because he is a London commitment.

Mr. Manley.—I speak with respect to the practice; when we came to the Quarter Sessions we waited about an hour and half for bringing up this prisoner; we were told that we might wait till eternity, that he never could be brought before the Grand Jury upon the order of this Court, that it belonged to that Court, and without we paid for that order we might wait for ever; I paid for that order, and he was brought up.

Mr. Colepeper.—I do not remember that any justice at Hicks's-hall ever gave an order to bring an evidence before the Grand Jury: I am sure they never made an order to bring a prisoner from hence to be carried before the Grand Jury. We never made an order to bring any body before the Grand Jury; we make an order to bring them before us in a matter before us for trial.

Mr. Justice Willes.—Certainly this order was of no validity, in fact it was only obtained, not drawn up by the direction of the Court.

Mr. Davenport.—I mentioned what I know to be the practice, whether properly or improperly done is totally beside this argument; I mentioned it as I professed it, merely for the sake of the exculpation of those who took it to be right; and I go farther, that all the counsel at the table, on one side and the other, thought it right. As to the importance of the order, the validity of it, or the authority of those who issued it, I take to be beside this question, because where a bill, which, upon its face on the parchment before your Lordships, appears to be a legal one, and above exception, there is no power in any court to inquire how that bill was obtained; it is, in my judgment, totally immaterial. The fact is, the witness Lewis Robertson was at Hicks's-hall;

hall; he was before the Grand Jury; had he been brought there by Mr. Akerman without authority, is it an objection to the witness, or his examination? had he escaped from Mr. Akerman for that purpose, and came back again, is it an objection to his competency, or to their examination of him? or can the Grand Jury reject him, and say, how are you brought here? be it therefore by a wrong in law, or be it by a right in law, the fact is, he was there; and, as I have stated before, if Mr. Akerman the keeper of Newgate, against the duty of his office, if the Quarter Sessions, against the authority they bear, had taken him there, if the prisoner had broke the gaol, and had gone there, still my argument is this, that being there there is no other question, but is he competent or incompetent? My Lords, that is the question here, and will your Lordships now say that the Grand Jury were themselves not indictable, if they had rejected the witness upon that ground? my Lords, I could not have defended a Grand Jury who had rejected a witness offering his testimony, upon any ground of legal incompetency, I should have stood in an awkward situation as counsel for such a Grand Jury; if I am wrong I shall be corrected in that, if I am right, then the Grand Jury did their duty in the examination, your Lordships will do yours in trying the facts upon the parchment, to which there is no objection, at least at present, made; if there be any, I am sure for one, whatever may be in favour of the prisoner, from whatever quarter it comes, I shall be perfectly satisfied; the only fear I ever possessed is, not that a prisoner should escape, but lest it should be my fault to convict him. The witness, having been examined, is now objected to, not as incompetent here, for then the gentlemen are before their time in the objection; when he is brought here it is time enough to argue, that, without your lordships order, he stands at your bar as a witness; I say, that is the time when the objection is to be made: I hope when that time comes, the objection will be answered; I feel myself, in my own judgment, at least, very capable of answering it upon principles of law, upon the received and universal practice in the little experience I have had; then, my lords, if the gentlemen are before their time in the objection, we are so far right, that we are in possession of a bill found by a Grand Jury competent to examine witnesses, competent to find, and competent to return it: from such a Grand Jury this bill comes. My lords, it has been said, that I subscribe to the doctrine, that if

there is an outlaw upon the Grand Jury, if there is one that by law is no grand jurymen, that it vitiates the indictment. What is the solid and substantial sense of the objection? for cases may be quoted for ever, lines may be produced out of books, but they will want foundation and sense when they come to be examined; and what is the sense of the objection? that the grand jurymen being no grand jurymen at all, why there was no Grand Jury. What is the law then? I say, that as to objections arising from the incompetency of the Grand Jury, it goes to this solid plain position, and indeed all law is resolvable, when understood, into the plainest positions; it is not the law for this or any other country, if it is not intelligible to every man's capacity; it requires some pains to trace and find out, but when explained it must be intelligible.

Mr. Justice Gould.—Mr. Howarth, you see the counsel for the crown insinuate upon going on with the indictment, found as it is; suppose conviction should follow upon this trial, to be sure the Court will save the question, whether Robertson was improperly and illegally produced before the Grand Jury, for the opinion of all the judges; but it is not for the Court to give advice one way or the other;—the Court give no advice, but the counsel for the prosecutor proceed upon this indictment at their peril.

Mr. Baron Perryn.—Mr. Mansfield, you will take into your consideration, that if you proceed upon this indictment, and the judges afterwards should be of opinion that it ought not to have been proceeded upon, because it was improperly obtained, the consequence will be, that the prisoner can never be tried upon any other indictment for this crime, and therefore this prosecution must be final; whereas if you have any objection in your mind respecting the propriety of proceeding upon this indictment, another indictment may now be preferred before the Grand Jury, and you may now make your application to this Court for the purpose of producing Lewis Robertson as a witness before the Grand Jury; and I will freely own my sentiments that a judge has no right to give his advice, whether a person's testimony is sufficient to convict another; but when the trial comes on, he is then to form his idea of the competency of that evidence; and I will never, while I am a judge, give my opinion what evidence ought to be produced: and the construction put upon what was quoted from Lord Hale is, that what is said by the Court before trial could not be given by way of advice, but only when he is brought

brought to trial: it is contrary to the constitution that the opinion of the judge should be taken before the trial; and I should have no difficulty, I own, whatfoever, to pronounce an order for taking Robertson out of the custody of Mr. Akerman, to be produced before the Grand Jury; and my idea of it is, that it would be an order of course, provided he had been in our calendar; and all the litigation of this day has proceeded from too great and an improper lenity to the prisoner at the bar in not putting him upon the footing of other prisoners, by bringing him here six days before the sessions; and whoever was the author of that lenity has produced all this confusion. You will consider whether you will proceed upon this or prefer another bill.

Mr. Howarth.—I have advised with the gentlemen with whom I have the honour to be of counsel for Dr. Dodd. We made this objection to your lordships under the hope that it had some weight and substance in it; I believe all of us are rather the more confirmed in that objection by the arguments of the gentlemen on the other side; and we are willing and desirous, on the part of Dr. Dodd, that the trial should proceed, if your lordships will reserve the question for the opinion of the Twelve Judges.

WILLIAM DODD, Doctor of Laws, was indicted for that he on the 4th of February instant, at St. James's, Westminster, feloniously did falsely make, forge, and counterfeit, and cause and procure to be falsely made, forged, and counterfeited, and willingly act and assist in the false making, forging, and counterfeiting a certain paper writing, partly printed and partly written, purporting to be a bond, and to be signed by the Right Honourable the Earl of Chesterfield, with the name of Chesterfield, and to be sealed and delivered by the said Earl; the tenor of which said false, forged, and counterfeit paper writing, partly printed and partly written, purporting to be a bond, is as followeth, (that is to say)

'Know all men by these presents that I the Right Honourable the Earl of Chesterfield am held and firmly bound to Henry Fletcher, of London, Banker, Esq; in the sum of eight thousand four hundred pounds of good and lawful money of Great Britain, to be paid to the said Henry Fletcher, Esq; or his certain attorney, executors, administrators, or assigns, for which payment to be well and faithfully made I bind myself, my heirs, executors, and administrators,

'firmly by these presents, sealed with my seal, dated the fourth day of February, in the seventeenth year of the reign of our sovereign Lord George the Third, by the grace of God of Great Britain, France and Ireland King, defender of the faith and so forth, and in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy seven.

'Whereas the said Henry Fletcher, Esq; hath contracted with the above bounden the Earl of Chesterfield for the absolute purchase of one annuity or clear yearly sum of seven hundred pounds of lawful money of Great Britain, free from all taxes and deductions whatsoever, payable quarterly for and during the natural life of him the said the Earl of Chesterfield, at and for the price or sum of four thousand two hundred pounds, and which said sum of four thousand two hundred pounds the said Henry Fletcher hath paid to the said the Earl of Chesterfield at the time of the execution of these presents; the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged. Now the condition of the above written obligation is such, that if the above bounden the Earl of Chesterfield, his heirs, executors, or administrators, do and shall well and truly pay or cause to be paid to the said Henry Fletcher, his executors, administrators, or assigns, one annuity or clear yearly sum of seven hundred pounds of lawful money of Great Britain, by four even and equal quarterly payments on the respective days and times following (that is to say) on the fourth day of May, the fourth day of August, the fourth day of November, and the fourth day of February from henceforth in each and every year for and during the natural life of him the said the Earl of Chesterfield; and also a proportionable part of the last quarterly payment of the said annuity or clear yearly sum of seven hundred pounds up, to, and until the day of the decease of him the said the Earl of Chesterfield, without any deduction or abatement whatsoever; the first payment thereof to begin and be made on the fourth day of May now next ensuing the day of the date thereof, then the above written obligation to be void, otherwise to remain in full force and effect.

CHESTERFIELD. (L. S.)

Sealed and delivered by the Right Honourable the Earl of Chesterfield in the presence of

WILLIAM DODD,
LEWIS ROBERTSON.

with intention to defraud the said Earl against the statute, &c.

2d Count. The same as the first, only charging it to be with intention to defraud the said Henry Fletcher.

3d Count. For feloniously uttering and publishing as true the said forged bond with intention to defraud the said Earl (knowing the same to be forged, &c.) against the statute, &c.

4th Count. For feloniously uttering and publishing as true the said forged bond with intention to defraud the said Henry Fletcher, against the statute, and knowing the same to be forged.

5th Count. For feloniously forging and counterfeiting on the same day and place a certain paper writing, purporting to be an acquittance and receipt for money (to wit) 4200l. and to be signed by the said Earl of Chesterfield; which said forged and counterfeited paper writing, purporting to be an acquittance and receipt for money, is in the words and figures following (that is to say)

‘ Received the 4th day February, 1777,
‘ of Henry Fletcher, Esquire, the sum of
‘ four thousand two hundred pounds, be-
‘ ing the consideration money above-men-
‘ tioned to be paid by him to me, I say
‘ received by me,

William Dodd, CHESTERFIELD.
Lewis Robertson.

with intention to defraud the said Earl, against the statute, &c.

6th Count. The same as the first, only charging it to be with intention to defraud the said Henry Fletcher.

7th Count. For feloniously uttering and publishing as true the said forged and counterfeited paper writing, purporting to be an acquittance and receipt for money with intention to defraud the said Earl (knowing the same to have been forged,) against the statute, &c.

8th Count. The same as the 7th, only with intention to defraud the said Henry Fletcher.

Mr. Mansfield.—May it please your Lordship and Gentlemen of the Jury, this as you have heard already is an indictment against the prisoner at the bar, Dr. Dodd, for the crime of forgery, which in the words of the indictment is forging, and causing or procuring to be forged, and aiding and assisting in forging a false instrument called a bond; there is another charge for forging a receipt, the bond and receipt relating to one another, being two different instruments: the indictment charges him as being a forger of those two instruments, as assisting in forging them, and as publishing them knowing them to be forged; to this indictment Doctor Dodd has pleaded that he is Not guilty; and you are now upon the evidence which shall be brought before you, to decide whether Dr. Dodd is, or is not guilty of either of these crimes so imputed to him. As this prosecution and the transaction which gave occasion to it has been made the subject of very general discourse, and has been so circulated in the papers, that there is scarce any man at all that is acquainted with what passes in this city, but supposes himself to know very much about the crime imputed to Dr. Dodd, and from the stories that have been circulated, from the representations that have been made of it, judgments are very apt to be formed prejudicial to the person upon whose life you are now to determine, it is very much to be lamented that it is impossible to keep transactions of this sort from being thus made the subject of public talk, because from thence prejudices are very apt to arise in the minds of those who perhaps afterwards may sit as you do in judgment upon the matter, and I mention this to you merely for this reason, because I myself, as well as the prosecutor of Dr. Dodd, would be very sorry that he or any man standing in his situation should suffer the least prejudice from any thing that hath been said or heard before the actual trial; and I wish you therefore upon the present occasion so to judge and so to act, as if that which you will now hear from the witnesses was the first relation that had ever reached your ears concerning this matter: suppose it now to be intirely fresh, and that this is the first moment of your lives in which you knew that Dr. Dodd was to be brought to a trial under an accusation of forgery; it would be a great pleasure to me, I am sure it would to those, who for the sake of justice alone carry on this prosecution, to find that the evidence should be such as would in your judgment warrant you to pronounce that Dr. Dodd is not guilty of the crime that

is imputed to him. On the other hand, if the evidence should be such as fully and beyond all doubt evinces the guilt imputed to him, then, however you and every man may lament that a gentleman of his function and character should descend to the commission of such a crime, yet uneasy and disgustful as the office is, and sorry as you may be to perform it, you will do your duty and say, that Dr. Dodd is guilty as he is proved to be; I am indeed, gentlemen, very much afraid, that though I sincerely wish it may be in your power to acquit the prisoner, that consistently with a very few plain facts that I have to state to you, it will be utterly impossible for any man who hears the story proved to think him so; it will be enough either to prove him to be the person who forged, or who published the instrument or the receipt, knowing them to be forged; the crime is the same in the judgment of the law, the guilt in point of conscience is the same, the punishment to be inflicted is the same, but I am afraid there will be no doubt but this unfortunate gentleman will be proved to be certainly the author, the forger, and likewise the publisher. The facts by which this will be made out to you are but few; the bond is for a large sum of money, the sum of 4200*l.* purporting to be a bond from Lord Chesterfield to Mr. Fletcher. The receipt is for 4200*l.* paid by Mr. Fletcher as to my Lord Chesterfield, a receipt purporting to be a receipt of my Lord Chesterfield; it is a bond for an annuity of 700*l.* a year, and 4200*l.* was the sum to be raised upon it; the bond apparently is signed by Lord Chesterfield; it is signed by the name of Chesterfield; it is attested by Dr. Dodd; it is attested also by a Mr. Lewis Robertson; now, when it will be proved to you, as it will be most clearly by Lord Chesterfield himself as well as by others, who are perfectly well acquainted with Lord Chesterfield's manner of writing, that this is not his bond, that he never signed it, it will thus be made out clearly to have been signed by somebody else, to have been forged by somebody; the same observation is to be made with regard to the receipt, for then when it is proved, as it will be, not to be the bond, not to be the receipt of Lord Chesterfield, but to have been forged by somebody; it will then in the next place be proved to you beyond a doubt, that the hand-writing of the person who wrote the name of William Dodd, the name of the prisoner now standing before you, was written by himself, as his hand-writing is extremely well known, and that hand writing will be very clearly proved; now, gentlemen,

if the case rested there, unless it was in the power (which for one I wish it might be) of the prisoner at the bar to shew to you that this was not his hand-writing, or that my Lord Chesterfield's signing was really my Lord Chesterfield's, why there would be clear and decisive evidence against him as the forger of this bond; in general so strong evidence as that cannot possibly be obtained to prove a forgery; because, in general hands are disguised, feigned names are used, and it is difficult to make out the signature; but here it will be proved, that the name William Dodd is really and truly the hand-writing of the prisoner. Then if a bond is proved to be forged, if the hand-writing of a man charged as the forger, is proved to be to it as the witness, and he cannot explain it, why, then there is clear and full proof that it is forged by him; and if the case stopt at that point, I am afraid it would be utterly impossible for the prisoner to make out his innocence; but as there are various other circumstances in this case, it is necessary for me to relate them to you.

When this bond first appeared to Mr. Fletcher, or Mr. Peach, who assisted Mr. Fletcher in advancing the money, being signed by the name Chesterfield, with these witnesses names, Dodd and Robertson, affixed to it, it had the effect, that money to the amount of 4200*l.* was advanced. Robertson, I believe, was a broker employed to negotiate this matter. After the money had been obtained, and the bond deposited with Mr. Manly, who acted as attorney for Mr. Fletcher, he observed upon the bond a very remarkable blot; there was no particular effect, I think, in this blot, but it was in the letter *e* in the word seven, which you will observe in the bond: this was upon the 5th of February, the bond bore date upon the 4th; and upon the 5th of February Mr. Manly seeing this, it struck him as something singular; he spoke to Mr. Fletcher about it, and told him that this bond had a very odd blot in it; there were some strokes both above and below the line of the bond, which had a very singular appearance; though they could not tell for what purpose any thing had been done with a pen, yet there appeared scratches with a pen as if something had been done: Mr. Manly talking to Mr. Fletcher about it, Mr. Fletcher wished that another bond might be prepared, fairly and without any blot, and might be carried to Lord Chesterfield to execute: this produced a meeting between Mr. Manly and my Lord Chesterfield upon the 7th of February: upon the 7th of February, Lord Chesterfield

field seeing this bond, said it was a forgery, and not his bond. The next step which was taken was that which was fit; an information was made before the Lord Mayor; and this bond having first appeared to Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Peach in the city of London, Dr. Dodd and Mr. Robertson were both carried before that magistrate; but before they were carried before the Lord Mayor, Mr. Manly went with an officer, together with Robertson, to Dr. Dodd's, and Mr. Manly then acquainted Dr. Dodd with the business on which he came; Mr. Manly told Dr. Dodd that he was very sorry to attend him upon such an occasion; that it was upon a charge of forgery against him, the forging a bond of Lord Chesterfield's. Dr. Dodd appeared, as any one naturally would with such a charge brought against him, very much shocked. He was asked, what it was that could induce him to do this deed? and Dr. Dodd, struck and overwhelmed with a charge so brought upon him, and Robertson being present, whose name appears upon the bond, Dr. Dodd said, that it was urgent necessity had pressed him to it. He then gave some reasons, some tradesmen's bills, I think, that he had to pay; that he meant no injury to Lord Chesterfield or any one, that he meant to pay the money back, and had resources by which he should be able to do it; but he did not deny it, he did not pretend to deny it, he did not insinuate that he was innocent of the charge, but only, as I tell you, gave some reasons, by way of palliating the crime, for his having committed it: when carried before the magistrate, and again charged with this crime, Dr. Dodd did not then deny it; but he applied for mercy, said that he was very willing to make every reparation in his power; that he had a regard for Lord Chesterfield, and applying to Lord Chesterfield's compassion and tenderness, hoped there might be no prosecution; but neither then, nor when Mr. Manly first charged him, did he at all deny the crime, but, you see, held language and conversation which did in the most express terms admit his guilt. This is in general the amount of the proofs against Dr. Dodd, depending, you see, not merely upon Lord Chesterfield, but upon those acquainted with his hand and those acquainted with Dr. Dodd's, and upon those who were present at those confessions: besides this, we shall be able to explain to you how this matter began and was transacted: Mr. Robertson was, as I have told you, a broker, and appears to have been the agent of Dr. Dodd in this business: but I must, in justice to Mr. Robertson, say, that being himself perfectly satisfied

by the representations of Dr. Dodd, that it was the bond of Lord Chesterfield; and I have the more reason to say this, because at the first interview, in the presence of Mr. Manly, when he charged Dr. Dodd, Mr. Robertson called out upon Dr. Dodd to say whether he was not perfectly innocent; and it is justice to Dr. Dodd, as well as Mr. Robertson, to say, that upon that occasion he did, and in the most emphatic expressive terms, acquit Mr. Robertson of his being in any wise criminal, of his being at all acquainted with the forgery or having any thing to do with it: this he did more than once in terms very explicit, which did convince every one that had any thing to do with this affair, and were concerned in this prosecution, that though Robertson was certainly blameable in suffering his name to appear as a witness to an instrument which he did not see executed by Lord Chesterfield, which it purports that he did, yet that he was himself imposed upon, that he bore no part at all in the forgery: Mr. Robertson will tell you, that from Dr. Dodd he received the bond, that at his instance he negotiated it; and that Dr. Dodd had the money produced from this bond we know, because by Dr. Dodd that money that he had received upon the bond was refunded, except a small sum he had made use of; 3000*l.* was advanced in notes upon the house of Raymond and Co. of which Mr. Fletcher was a partner, the other in Banknotes; there was something Robertson had as the brokerage, the rest went to Dr. Dodd; and Robertson will give you an account of this, and will explain to you how the transaction began. This is in general the nature of the evidence we have to lay before you; and after what I have stated to you with regard to Robertson, I am sure every body will go before me in considering that it was not false clemency in the prosecutor, or any improper motive whatever that made him, or those that advised him, think that it was fit and proper to use the testimony of Robertson upon this occasion, though without that it is so extremely strong, you will see, upon Dr. Dodd, that it will be almost impossible, I think, for him to answer it: there are matters of smaller consequence and less moment that will appear in the cause, which it is not necessary for me to trouble you with. Dr. Dodd, you see, is charged as the forger, and as the publisher, that is, the person who uses, who delivers this instrument, knowing it to be forged; and if he be proved to be guilty of either, the crime is equally enormous, in the judgment of the law, and the punishment is the same. Mr. Robertson is guilty of a
behaviour

behaviour which no one can but blame, in having suffered his name to stand upon this bond which he had never seen executed, and in saying, as I believe he did, that he had seen it executed at the time when it went out of his hand ; but all this was under a perfect persuasion, in consequence of the representations of Dr. Dodd, that the bond was really genuine. When these facts are laid before you, you know very well your duty ; it will be for you to draw the conclusion. If the evidence be such as does irresistibly prove that Dr. Dodd forged or published either of the instruments, knowing them to be forged, then you will pronounce him guilty ; if you see any room upon the evidence to doubt of his being guilty, if you are not perfectly convinced that he is, to be sure you and every one present at this trial will be glad that there should be a reason for you to give a contrary verdict, and for saying that he is innocent.

Mr. Davenport.—Pray, my Lord Chesterfield, has your lordship got a release from Mr. Fletcher ?

The Earl of Chesterfield. I have (*produces it.*)

Mr. JOHN MANLY sworn.

Did you see that release executed by Mr. Fletcher ?—I did.

[The release from Mr. Fletcher to the Earl of Chesterfield was read in Court ; it appeared that his lordship was thereby released from all actions and all demands by Mr. Fletcher upon his lordship from the beginning of the world to this time.]

(*Mr. Manly produced the bond.*)

Has that bond been out of your sight since you first had the custody of it ?—Yes ; it has been in Mr. Fletcher's custody as well as mine ; it came into my custody on Tuesday the 4th instant ; it has remained in my custody ever since, except the night after we made the information ; it was left that night, to the best of my remembrance, at Mr. Fletcher's ; that was on Friday the 7th ; it was locked up in Mr. Fletcher's room ; it was locked up in his counting-house to the best of my remembrance with the bills, and he gave it me back again afterwards.

Is that the same bond that you gave to Mr. Fletcher and that you received back from him ?—I believe so.

Mr. HENRY FLETCHER sworn.

Did you deliver the bond you received of Mr. Manly back again to him ?—I did ; it was always in my custody till I delivered it back.

Cross Examination.

Did you intrust it into the hands of any

person ?—It was always in the room ; it was never out of my sight.

Mr. John Manly. There is one circumstance that I should mention ; I entrusted my clerk to take a copy of the bond, and it was then out of my sight.

Mr. WILLIAM MANLY sworn.

Was that bond delivered to you by your brother, Mr. John Manly, to copy ?—It was ; I delivered it to him again immediately after I had copied it.

Was it ever out of your custody ?—Never.

The Right Hon. the Earl of CHESTERFIELD sworn.

Is the name Chesterfield in that bond your lordship's hand-writing ?—It is not.

Was the bond ever produced to your lordship till it was produced by Mr. Manly ?—I never saw it till that time.

When was that ?—Tuesday the 7th of February.

Did your lordship ever see or deliver that bond at all ?—Never.

Is the name Chesterfield to that receipt your lordship's hand-writing ?—It is not.

Did you ever see that bond before it was produced by Mr. Manly ?—Never.

Does your lordship know the prisoner William Dodd ?—I do.

Your lordship has known him a long time, I believe ?—I have.

He was your lordship's tutor, I understand ?—He was.

Has your lordship often seen him write ?—I have often.

Has your lordship ever observed enough of his hand-writing to be able to say whether that William Dodd, wrote as a subscribing witness to the bond, is the hand-writing of the prisoner ?—I have.

Does your lordship believe that to be his hand-writing ?—I believe it is.

Can your lordship form any belief whose hand-writing the name *Chesterfield* is ?—I cannot.

Mr. Howarth. I beg to ask Mr. Manly, whether he delivered the bond the first time into the hands of Mr. Fletcher, or left it at Mr. Fletcher's house ?—I delivered it to himself, to the best of my remembrance ; it was not left at the house for him.

Mr. ALBERT INNIS sworn.

Are you acquainted with Lord Chesterfield's hand-writing ?—I am.

Is the name of Chesterfield to that bond his lordship's hand-writing ?—No, it is not.

Look at the receipt ; is the name Chesterfield to that his lordship's hand-writing ?—Neither is this his hand-writing.

Mr.

Mr. SAMUEL LEACROT *sworn.*

Have you seen Dr. Dodd write?—I don't recollect Dr. Dodd's hand writing.

Mr. JAMES NEALE *sworn.*

Have you seen Dr. Dodd write?—I have.

Look at the name William Dodd in that bond, and tell the Court whether from the knowledge you have of his hand-writing you believe that to be his or not?—From the similarity of what I have seen Dr. Dodd write, I am inclined to believe it it.

Look at the other name William Dodd subscribed to the receipt; is that in your opinion Dr. Dodd's hand-writing?—In my opinion it is; as treasurer of a public charity, of which the doctor was the founder, I have frequently seen him subscribe his name: the charity is for the relief of persons confined for small debts.

And from the knowledge you have of his hand-writing, you are inclined to think that is his hand-writing?—I am.

Mr. JEFFREY OAKES *sworn.*

I am steward to my Lord Chesterfield; I have frequently seen his lordship write.

Look at that name Chesterfield to the bond and to the receipt, and tell the Court whether you think that is his lordship's hand-writing?—No; I never saw Lord Chesterfield write such a hand in my life.

[The bond and the receipt were read in Court, and compared with the statement of them in the record, with which they literally tallied.]

Council for the Crown. Mr. Manly, you will now be pleased to inform the Court what you know of this transaction?—On Tuesday the 4th of this instant February, the bond that has been produced, with a warrant of attorney and a letter which is in my possession, were left at my chambers when I was not at home, as I was told, by Mr. Peach, who is a Silk-merchant in Bread-street; he came with the Broker, Lewis Robertson, as I was informed, and left them there for me to look at; I found them on my desk when I came home: I was informed that the sum of money had been paid: this was all the information I then had; they were left for me to look at to see if all was right.

Court. Were they left on behalf of any particular client?—Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Peach are both my clients; I perused the bond, I believe, first: I observed in the condition of the bond a very remarkable blot in the letter *e* in the word seven, before seven hundred pounds; it was a blot of a remarkable nature; it did not appear to me to be the effect of chance, but the act of a pen, dotted in hair-strokes in a particular manner, as if done by design.

Does that appear in that bond now?—It does.

(The bond is shewn to the Jury.)

Mr. Manly. The letter (*e*) is totally obliterated: I thought it a remarkable circumstance, and yet I could see no end it could answer to give me any reason or cause to suspect it was a forgery; however I thought it so remarkable as to be necessary to let Mr. Fletcher know it; accordingly I sent to Mr. Fletcher, and he came to me on the Wednesday evening.

That was next day?—I shewed Mr. Fletcher the bond, and the blot, I asked him what he thought of it? he said it was something very remarkable; I said it was; he said, I think it is best to write over a clean bond, and I will get you to wait upon Lord Chesterfield with it.

Council for the Prosecutor. Tell the Court and the gentlemen of the jury, when it was you first saw Dr. Dodd?—Shall I mention what passed with Lord Chesterfield first?

Court. I think it will save time to let Mr. Manly tell his story.

You went to Lord Chesterfield?—I did.

Counsel for the Prisoner. Mr. Manly knows very well what is evidence, and therefore I desire he will not enter into any other particulars.

Court. He is going to give evidence of what he has referred to already, and therefore he may go on without interruption.

Mr. Manly. On Thursday the 6th of February, I went to Lord Chesterfield's; not meeting with his lordship at home, I took the liberty of writing a note to his lordship, acquainting his lordship with my visit, and the business, and that I should call the next morning at ten; accordingly soon after ten on the Friday morning, I went to Lord Chesterfield's and saw his lordship; his lordship was above stairs, when I came to the room door, his lordship met me, saying, you have called about the bond; I said I had; his lordship answered, he had burnt the bond, which surprized me a little; afterwards his lordship explained to me that he had given a bond for 500l. which he burnt when he came to age; before that explanation it was a mystery; I told his lordship, I did not understand that; I immediately introduced the bond in question to his lordship; Mr. Innis, the gentleman who has been examined, was present with his lordship; my Lord Chesterfield immediately disowned the bond.

Counsel for the Prisoner. This is, my Lord, what passed in conversation with Mr. Manly and other persons in the absence of Dr. Dodd, your lordship knows it

it is not admissible evidence against the prisoner.

Court. Lord Chesterfield has been already examined as an evidence. They may ask the question of Lord Chesterfield, whether, when the bond was offered by Mr. Manly, he disowned it : this is in the course of the narrative ; I shall not sum this up to the jury ; but when they bring Dr. Dodd present it will be evidence.

Mr. Manly. After I left his lordship, I went into the city to Mr. Fletcher, and told him his lordship said it was not his bond, and consulted him what steps he would take about it ; Mr. Fletcher, myself, and Mr. Innis went to Guildhall to see if the Lord Mayor was there ; Lord Chesterfield said, he supposed Dr. Dodd was gone off, that is the reason I did not apply to him.

Court. That is not evidence most certainly.

Mr. Manly. We preferred an information respecting our suspicions and belief of this forgery, in order to get a warrant against the broker Robertson, and Dr. Dodd ; upon the information being taken, my Lord Mayor granted a warrant or warrants against them both ; before the warrant, I believe, was signed by his lordship, Robertson the broker came into Sir Charles Raymond's shop ; Mr. Fletcher came to me, when I was at the Lord Mayor's house, in Birchin-lane, which is almost next door to Mr. Fletcher's, to acquaint me that Mr. Fletcher desired I would go into the back-room to Mr. Robertson, to talk with him in the counting house.

Court. What passed between you and Mr. Robertson does not go to affect the prisoner at the bar.—Robertson was taken into custody ; when he was taken into custody, he, Mr. Innis, myself, and my Lord Mayor's two officers went to Dr. Dodd's house in Argyll-street ; Mr. Robertson and I and one of the Lord Mayor's men in one coach.

Court. Is Argyll-street in the city of London or the county of Middlesex ?—In the county of Middlesex ; we were admitted into the house, and Dr. Dodd soon after came down stairs to us ; when we were in the parlour together, Mr. Innis, myself, Dr. Dodd, and the officers, and Robertson, I then opened the occasion of our attending him ; I told him I was very sorry to attend him upon such an unhappy occasion, it was upon a charge of forgery against him, and Robertson was then in custody for forging Lord Chesterfield's bond ; the Doctor seemed very much struck, and was silent some time ; I told him the broker laid the whole charge to him ; and asked the Doctor what could

induce him to do such an act ; the Doctor said, urgent necessity.

Court. Previous to the time when the Doctor said that urgent necessity induced him to act thus, had any promises been made to him of any favour respecting a prosecution ?—None at that time ; he said urgent necessity ; he was pressed to pay some tradesmen's bills ; that he meant no injury to Lord Chesterfield, or any one, as he meant to pay the money back in three months.

Court. You are referring to a memorandum, when did you take it ?—They are short minutes I made immediately afterwards ; he said he meant to return the money in three months time, and had certain resources to enable him to do it.

Court. At the time you had this conversation with the prisoner, did you shew him the bond that you apprehended to be a forged instrument ?—I think I did not ; the broker here interrupted him, and said, Doctor Dodd, I desire you will declare my innocence before all present, Doctor Dodd replied, I do, I do, I think those were his very words ; he very readily did it, without the least hesitation : I then said it was a very unhappy affair, and asked the Doctor, if he had the money to return.

Court. Had the money been advanced by Fletcher upon that security ?—The money had been paid upon the Tuesday, and I understood it had been paid, upon my brother or clerk's saying it was well executed ; when I asked him if he had the money to return, as that would be the only means of saving him, he answered he had ; I then desired him immediately to give it to me ; he desired to go up stairs to fetch it, but my Lord Mayor's officer refused to let him go ; upon which I desired leave of the officer to entrust him with me up stairs, accordingly we went up stairs ; Dr. Dodd immediately returned me six notes of 500*l.* each of Sir Charles Raymond and Co. these notes made 3000*l.* Dr. Dodd took these notes out of a pigeon-hole in the bureau, or some desk of that sort ; I asked him where the remainder was ? he then produced his banker's book, and to the best of my remembrance there appeared the sum of 900*l.* on the debtor's side of the banker's book ; I asked him what he could draw for, whether he had that money at the banker's ? he said he could not draw for all that, for he had had occasion to make use of part of the money, but he could draw for five or six hundred pounds ; accordingly he drew a draught addressed to the acting partner of the Banking Company in St. James's-street, in favour of Mr. Fletcher or bearer for 500*l.*

(that 500*l.* I received) immediately after Dr. Dodd had given me that draught, we came down stairs, Mr. Robertson the broker then gave me a draught for 100*l.* which he said he had received for half the commission.

Was that in the presence of Dr. Dodd?—Yes; that draught was given to Mr. Fletcher, and I understand it was paid; after I had received the 500*l.* draught of the Doctor, I went to the Crown and Rolls in Chancery-lane, and sent for Mr. Fletcher to come to me.

Where did you leave Dr. Dodd?—I left Dr. Dodd coming out of his own house with Mr. Robertson in custody with the officers; they were to go to some tavern or coffee-house in the neighbourhood till I returned; Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Corry, my Lord Chesterfield's solicitor, soon after called upon me there; we then went back to my Lord Chesterfield's, and there we learnt that Dr. Dodd was at the York Coffee-house in St. James's-street; we went there, and there we found Dr. Dodd and the officers and Robertson: we ordered a room up stairs, and when we were all up stairs together in presence of all the gentlemen, I asked Dr. Dodd if he could give any security for the remainder of the money; he immediately said he would give any security in his power, he was ready to make any restitution he could; I asked him if he would give a judgment upon his goods, he said he would, or any thing else; he was, in fact, desirous of doing it; he then executed a warrant of attorney to confess judgment as a security for the remaining 600*l.* and I believe that was attested by Mr. Corry and myself; after he had given this judgment he said, I think I can draw for 200*l.* more upon my banker; I said, if you can it will be much better; the Doctor instantly drew a draught for 200*l.* which reduced it to 400*l.* that draught of 200*l.* was paid the next morning, as I am informed, and have no doubt, there then remained 400*l.* and the judgment was the next day entered for the 400*l.* and execution taken out.

Court. I suppose there were goods enough to answer that?—There is a distress for rent and another execution, but I am told there is enough.

Did you afterwards, or when, go before the Lord Mayor?—The next day, Saturday; Lord Chesterfield called upon Mr. Fletcher at Sir Charles Raymond's house; I had a message to come there, and a message was sent to the Lord Mayor to know his lordship's pleasure when he would be attended upon that business; an answer came back that the prisoners were then before my Lord Mayor,

which we did not know of; we then went before my Lord Mayor, and were sworn to give evidence.

Was Lord Chesterfield there?—Yes; my Lord Chesterfield, Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Innis, and myself; the Lord Mayor bound over Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Peach to prosecute, and the rest, as I understood it, only to give evidence, the recognizance was taken different.

Was the bond produced before my Lord Mayor?—It was.

Were there many witnesses examined before my Lord Mayor?—Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Peach, Mr. Innis, myself, and I believe my Lord Chesterfield.

Was the bond read?—I don't know; it was laid on the table: the information that was given was read to the prisoner. The Lord Mayor laid the bond before them and asked them many questions.

Cross Examination.

Do you know whether the examination before my Lord Mayor was reduced into writing?—I did not see that it was; Dr. Dodd, when called upon his defence, I did not take it down, but the substance of it was, that he was pressed to pay some tradesmen's bills; he meant no injury to any one, and meant to restore the money.

When the bond was produced, and Dr. Dodd charged with forging of it, he admitted the fact, did he?—He did.

What time of the day was it when you first went to Dr. Dodd's house?—I believe between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, I think near four.

When the Doctor was first charged with the crime, before any offer or act towards restitution was done upon the part of Dr. Dodd, it was I think that you said, that was the way to save him?—Returning the money would be the means I told him I thought of saving him.

I need not ask your import of these words, saving him from the consequences of any prosecution?—Yes; I so made use of these words.

Council for the Crown. You said this subsequent to Dr. Dodd's confession?—Yes.

Was any thing said before my Lord Mayor by Dr. Dodd about Robertson?—Dr. Dodd very readily admitted before my Lord Mayor that Robertson was innocent.

Mr. ALBERT INNIS *sworn.*

Did you go with Mr. Manly to Dr. Dodd's house in Argyll-street or Argyll-buildings?—I did.

When you got to Dr. Dodd's, and were in company with them, do you recollect

collect what passed? what the Doctor said, and what Mr. Manly said?

(*The witness refers to some minutes.*)

Mr. Justice WILLES.—When did you make those minutes?—That evening after the conversation. I arrived in the second coach, when I knocked at the door, Mr. Manly told me in the passage, that Dr. Dodd had confessed every thing.

Counsel for the Crown. You must not relate what was said by any one, except it was spoken in the presence of Dr. Dodd—I was afterwards in the room with Mr. Manly and Dr. Dodd; Mr. Manly asked Dr. Dodd how he came to do such a thing.

What thing?—The forgery of the bond?

COURT. Had Mr. Manly the bond with him?—Yes.

Did Mr. Manly shew him the bond?—Yes.

COURT. Did he speak of forgery to him?—Yes he did; Dr. Dodd said it was urgent necessity, and that he was willing to make recompence as far as it was in his power. Mr. Manly asked him where the money was; Dr. Dodd said, he had 3000*l.* up stairs in his bureau in notes of Sir Charles Raymond's and Co. Those notes were made payable fourteen days after sight to Lord Chesterfield or order, and were signed by Henry Fletcher, one of the partners of the house; Mr. Manly then asked him what more money he had, he said he thought he could draw for 500*l.* more upon his banker, which he did immediately, and gave it to Mr. Manly; we afterwards went before my Lord Mayor.

When you was before the Lord Mayor the last time, was Dr. Dodd there?—Yes.

What did Dr. Dodd say then?—He said to this purpose; 'I cannot tell what to say in such a situation; I had no intention to defraud Lord Chesterfield.'

Are those the words the Doctor said?—As near as I can recollect they are; his words were 'I cannot tell what to say in such a situation: I had no intention to defraud Lord Chesterfield; I hope his Lordship will consider my case; I was pressed extremely for three or four hundred pounds to pay some tradesmen's bills; I meant it as a temporary resource; I should have repaid the money in half a year; I have made satisfaction, and I hope that will be considered; my Lord Chesterfield must have some tenderness towards me;—'

Was Lord Chesterfield then present?—His Lordship was.

—he knows I love him; he knows I

'regard his honour as dearly as my own; I hope he will, according to the mercy that is in his heart, shew clemency to me; there is nobody wishes to prosecute; pray, my Lord Mayor, consider that, and dismiss me; Mr. Robertson is certainly innocent.'

COURT. Are you sure that the paper you have in your hand is not the Morning Post, for I recollect they are the very words inserted in the Morning Post?—No.

I ask you, for form's sake, when Dr. Dodd said what you have given an account of, whether he was not then charged before the Lord Mayor with forging the bond?—He was.

Cross Examination.

Mr. Innis, if I understood you rightly, you did not go into Dr. Dodd's house, nor see Dr. Dodd till after there had been an interview between Dr. Dodd and Mr. Manly?—I was not there at first; I came in, I suppose, three or four minutes after Mr. Manly; we set out together in two hackney-coaches.

[The six drafts, of 500*l.* each, were produced in Court by Mr. Fletcher.]

Mr. FLETCHER *sworn.*

Are those the bills, Mr. Manly returned to you?—Yes. They are all signed by me.

Are these the bills that were given for the money raised by this bond?—They are, in part, what I gave to Mr. Peach on that account.

COURT. As the annuity of 700*l.* a year was to take place immediately, how came you to make these bills payable at 14 days sight?—It was the agreement with the Broker.

By that means you got the interest of 3000*l.* for 17 days; hereafter a question might arise against you upon that for usury. Those six notes that have been produced were the notes that you paid for the original purchase of the annuities?—Yes.

Mr. PEACH *sworn.*

Mr. MANSFIELD. You left that bond, I believe, at Mr. Manly's chambers?—Yes.

From whom did you receive it?—I received it from Lewis Robertson.

COURT. Mr. Fletcher, is it not usual in these kind of transactions to have an attorney of your own to see the instruments executed?—Most certainly.

You did this without an attorney?—I mentioned Mr. Manly's going to see the deed executed: Mr. Robertson said he could not: I agreed to that, upon condition that he brought a letter from my Lord Chesterfield that his Lordship had executed the bond, and desired the mo-

ney to be paid to Mr. Robertson : he did bring me such a letter ; that letter was left at Mr. Manly's chambers with the others ; Mr Peach carried them (*the letter was produced in Court, and identified*).

To the Right Hon. the Earl of CHESTERFIELD. Is the name Chesterfield signed to that letter your lordship's writing ?—It is not.

Do you believe that letter to be the hand-writing of the prisoner ?—I don't know whose it is.

LEWIS ROBERTSON *sworn*.

When did you first see that bond ?—I left this bond with Dr. Dodd upon Monday the 3d of this month in the evening to be executed ; I carried it to Mr. Franco's in Fenchurch-street ; Dr. Dodd dined there on the Monday ; at the same time I carried a letter which Mr. Fletcher directed me to write ; I wrote it in my own hand ; it contained an order for me to receive the money.

Did that bond appear to be executed by my Lord Chesterfield at the time you carried it to Mr. Franco's ?—No ; it was a bond filled up, but not executed.

Look at the letter ; is that the letter ?—It is.

Did you receive again the same bond and letter from Dr. Dodd ?—Yes, at his own house in Argyll-buildings, on Tuesday the 4th.

Was the name of Dodd written to it before you came, or in your presence ?—He wrote William Dodd upon the bond in my presence.

I perceive that your name is to that bond ?—Yes.

At whose desire did you put your name to it ?—I asked Dr. Dodd if the bond had been regularly executed, when he presented it to me, I desired him to put his name as a witness to it.

When the bond was produced to you on Tuesday, was the name of Chesterfield subscribed to it ?—It was, and also to the receipt for the money.

For what purpose did you receive the bond of Dr. Dodd ?—To receive the sum of 4200l.

COURT. You did not subscribe your name to any other bond ?—Only to that bond and that receipt.

And it was given to you to subscribe by the Doctor ?—The Doctor did not ask me to subscribe it ; he put his own name to it ; then I said, Doctor, as you have seen this regularly executed I may put my name to it ? He said, yes.

Can you recollect whether there was that blot upon the word seven at the time

you subscribed your name ?—I don't remember the blot.

Did you receive the money in consequence of it ?—I did, and carried it to Dr. Dodd.

COURT. Have you had other transactions of this nature, in negotiating the sale or loan of annuities besides this ?—Yes ; I have done business of this kind.

Is it your practice, in transacting that business, to subscribe your name as a witness to the execution of an instrument which you have not seen executed ?—No ; it is not always the case, but I have done it.

Then you deceive the persons who place confidence in you ; did you ever do it in any other instance ?—Yes : I have.

COURT. You have experienced that it is a very dangerous thing. Look at those six notes ; are they part of the 4200l. you received of Mr. Fletcher ?—These are the notes ; they are at 14 days sight.

Are they accepted ?—No.

COURT. Two of them I see are indorsed, *Chesterfield* ; my Lord Chesterfield will inspect them, and say whether they are indorsed by his lordship.

Lord CHESTERFIELD. They are not.

COURT. Dr. Dodd, this is the time for you to make your defence to what the witnesses have said in support of the charge against you ; it is not the province of the counsel to open the case of a criminal in your situation, but you may contradict any thing that has been given in evidence against you ; and afterwards by counsel may examine any witness in support of the case you have to state to the Court ; I shall with great patience hear your witnesses ; and also hear any thing you have to urge in your defence.

PRISONER'S DEFENCE.

My lords and gentlemen of the jury. Upon the evidence which has been this day produced against me, I find it very difficult for me to address your lordships ; there is no man in the world, who has a deeper sense of the heinous nature of the crime for which I stand indicted than myself ; I view it, my lords, in all its extent of malignancy towards a commercial state like ours ; but, my lords, I humbly apprehend, though no lawyer, that the moral turpitude and malignity of the crime always, both in the eye of law, of reason, and of religion, consists in the intention. I am informed, my lords, that the act of parliament on this head runs perpetually in this stile, *with an intention to defraud*. Such an intention, my lords, and gentlemen of the jury, I believe, has not

hair of their beards, and other parts of their bodies, is pulled up, from time to time, with tweezers, whenever any appears, except that on their eye-brows and eye-lids, at least, such was their practice, when the Spaniards first settled among them.

The Peruvians exceed most nations in the world in quickness of wit, and strength of judgment. Such of them as have had the advantage of masters, since the arrival of the Spaniards, have generally made an extraordinary proficiency. When the Spaniards first appeared among them, they acknowledged one almighty Being, maker of heaven and earth, whom they called Pacha-Camac.

As to the Creolians here, though almost utter strangers to true religion, they are said to be superstitious even to a higher degree, than the Spaniards of Europe. They are very careful to say their rosary often every day, and to provide a religious habit, to die and be buried in; being persuaded, that when clad in a livery so much respected here below, they shall, without any difficulty, be admitted into heaven. They scarce know what it is to pray to God, but address themselves only to the Virgin and the saints.

The most beggarly and meanest of the Europeans become gentlemen, as soon as they find themselves transported among the Indians, blacks, mulattoes, mestizoes, &c. Any good or generous actions performed by them are the effects of their vanity and imaginary nobility.

The Creolians are said to bear a great antipathy to the native Spaniards, of which one reason is supposed to be, because they see those strangers in possession of the prime places of the state. In their outward behaviour they affect great gravity, like European Spaniards, to whom they are not inferior in wit and genius, acuteness, and understanding, but less active and hardy.

Effeminacy and sloth seem to be peculiar to the country, because it is too good; for it is observed, that those who have been bred to labour in Spain, grow idle here in a short time, like the Creolians. They are sober as to wine, but eat a great deal, and after an indecent manner, sometimes all out of the same dish, and without forks.

In matters of love, the Creolians yield to no nation, freely sacrificing to that passion, most of what they have; and though covetous upon all other occasions, they are generous beyond measure to women. There is nothing scandalous here in concubinage; nay, it is a sort of disgrace not to keep a mistress. It is even frequent enough to see married men forsake their

April, 1777.

wives, to adhere to mulattoes and blacks. Bastards are as much regarded as the lawfully begotten, provided they are owned by the father; and there is no disgrace inherent to that birth.

The clergy, especially the inferior sort, and the friars, if not much belied, exceed the laity in libertinism almost as much as they do in wealth, pride, and laziness. The Jesuits are said to have been richer here than in Mexico, in which their confiscated estates and effects were computed to amount to the immense value of seventy seven millions of piasters, or three hundred and eighty-five millions of French livres.

The Creolian women, though not shut up, as they are in Spain, yet seldom go abroad by day; but at night, it is said, they go a courting, and those who are modest by day, are then the boldest, their faces being covered with their veils. They are, for the most part, sprightly enough, and their complexion good, but not lasting. Those proposals, which a lover would not dare to make in another country, without the indignation of a modest woman, are so far from scandalizing here, that they are reckoned essential to gallantry: instead of taking offence at them, as indicating an ill opinion of their virtue, they return thanks, as for an honour done to them.

Before the appointment of a viceroy at Santa Fé in New Granada, Peru contained the three audiences of Lima, or Los Reyes, Los Charcas, or La Plata, and Quito, but now only the two former, and not even the whole of these; for, according to Don Ulloa, the audience of Los Charcas comprehends Tucuman and Paraguay.

The audience of Lima, or Los Reyes, is bounded on the north by Quito; on the east, by the Cordilleras mountains; on the south, by the audience of Los Charcas; and, on the west, by the Pacific Ocean, being about seven hundred and seventy miles in length, from south to north, but of unequal breadth. The climate and soil are said to vary greatly in this audience, especially the former, and that in the compass of a few miles, in which all the vicissitudes of weather are sometimes experienced in twenty-four hours.

Lima, the capital not only of this audience but of all Peru, is situated in a spacious and delightful valley, not far from the sea, in the latitude of $12^{\circ} 2' 31''$ south. A river of the same name washes the walls, over which there is, or was, a handsome stone bridge; for in the year 1746, on the 28th of October, a dreadful shock of an earthquake almost entirely destroyed this city in the space of three minutes, burying

in the ruins those inhabitants, who, endeavouring to save their most precious moveables, had not made sufficient haste into the streets and squares. At the same time, the sea receding to a considerable distance, returned with such violence, that Callao, which was the port of Lima, and all the neighbouring country, were laid under water; men, women and houses being swept away with the torrent; nineteen vessels out of twenty-three were sunk, and the frigate, called *St. Firmin*, was carried by the force of the waves to a great distance up the country. For the space of four months the concussions continued, with short intervals, and many of them were as violent as the first; so that before the twenty-fourth of the following year, no less than four hundred and fifty souls had been felt, some of them no less dreadful than the first. Above twelve thousand lives perished in the ruins of their own effects and property. It is probable it hath now, in a great measure, recovered its former splendor. However, it is still the capital and great emporium of Peru, and the residence of the viceroy, whose government is triennial; though at the expiration of that term, the sovereign may renew his commission. He enjoys all the pomp and prerogatives of royalty. All officers are appointed, and places filled up by him. For the security of his person, he has two corps of guards, one of horse, and the other of halberdiers. The horse guards consist of one hundred and sixty, under the command of a captain and lieutenant: their uniforms are blue, laced with silver. The halberdiers, in number fifty, are clad in crimson-velvet waistcoats, deeply laced with gold, and do duty in rooms leading to the royal audience chamber. Besides these, there is another guard within the palace, of a hundred men, being a detachment from the garrison of Callao. All are occasionally employed in executing the orders of the viceroy, and enforcing the decrees of the tribunals, after they have received the royal assent; for such the concurrence of the viceroy is esteemed, who, besides assisting at the courts of justice, and councils, gives daily audience to all degrees of persons. The supreme tribunal at Lima, called *audiencia*, is held in the viceroy's palace, and consists of eight auditors, and a fiscal, for civil affairs. Here is also a chamber of accounts, a board of treasury, a court for the effects of persons dying intestate, and without lawful heirs, a council of commerce, and a tribunal of the inquisition, many convents, chapels and hospitals, with an university, in which are professors of the several sciences, and three subordinate col-

leges. The inhabitants of this city, as of all the others in Spanish America, consist of Spaniards, *Mestizos*, *Mulattoes*, *Indians*, and *Negroes*. If Lima was not subject to earthquakes, it would be one of the most desirable places of abode in the world, but, unhappily, the interval between these is never of a length sufficient to obliterate the remembrance of them: however, though frequent and sudden, they never fail to give a short warning of their approach by a rumbling noise in the bowels of the earth, which is instantly followed by dismal howlings of the dogs. The beasts of burthen too, which happen to be passing the streets, stop, and by a natural instinct throw open their legs, the better to secure themselves from falling. Lima is not only the capital of Peru and the seat of the government, but the centre of all the trade carried on throughout South-America, distributing through the provinces the various products and manufactures, both of Asia and Europe, and receiving in return the superfluities of each, to be sent either to Europe, or to other cities and towns on the continent: in particular, all the wealth of the southern provinces, being brought to Lima, is embarked on board the fleet, which sails from Callao to Panama, about the time that the galleons arrive from Europe. The proprietors of the treasure transmit it to the merchants of Lima, who traffic at the fair with this and their own stock. The same fleet, in returning, touches at Paita, where the European merchandizes of value, purchased at Porto-Bello fair, are landed, in order to avoid the delay and danger of sailing to Callao, and sent on droves of mules to Lima; but those of less value are carried thither by sea.

Callao, the port of Lima, lies six miles west of it. The Spaniards have no harbour to compare with this in the South-Sea, for beauty, convenience, and security; the largest vessels may lie with perfect safety in the road of Callao, the water being extremely deep, and the port screened from the winds by the island of *St. Laurence*, which also breaks the surges rolling from the south-west. Before the last earthquake, neither the garrison nor fortifications were considerable; and the inhabitants did not exceed four or five hundred. We may judge of the importance of this harbour, from what we have said of the commerce of Lima. Two fleets annually sail from hence; one for Arica, near Potosi, about the end of February, which having received the silver on board, returns in the month of March; the other for Panama, in the beginning of May, with all the treasures and merchandize of Potosi,

tofi, Chili, and Peru: those of Chili are brought by the Valparaíso fleet. Besides these fleets, two ships sail annually for Acapulco, freighted with gold and silver; and the commodities they bring back are lodged in magazines here, and retailed to all the southern provinces of America.

The other places of any note in this audience are, Cusco, Ariquebá, Guamanaga, Truxillo, Guanchaco, and Sangallo.

Cusco, the capital of the empire of Peru before the arrival of the Spaniards, and the seat of the Incas, stands above three hundred and twenty-six miles from Lima towards the east. It is still a considerable town, containing about fifteen or sixteen thousand Spaniards, Creolians, and Indians. The air is said to be very pure and wholesome, and the neighbouring country very pleasant and fruitful. Here are some manufactures of bays and cotton cloth, and leather; and in the adjacent mountains are gold and silver mines.

Arequiba stands about one hundred leagues to the south of Lima, in the valley of Quiloa, on a fine river, by which it has a communication with the sea, distant about twenty leagues. It is one of the most beautiful and pleasant towns in all Peru, and enjoys a good air; but is very subject to earthquakes. A part of the silver of Potosí and Los Chircas is brought hither to be sent to Callao.

Guamanga is a pretty large town, one hundred and eighty miles from Lima towards the east. Here is the see of a bishop, and an university, with professors of divinity, philosophy, and law. The trade of this town consists chiefly in gilt leather, a species of pavilions for beds, confectionary pastes, marmalades, jellies, preserved quinces, and other articles of luxury. The air is said to be very fine and serene.

Truxillo is one of the principal cities of Peru, standing two hundred and fifty miles from Lima to the north west, and about half a league from the sea, in a sandy soil. The houses are all low, on account of the frequent earthquakes, with which all the sea coast is visited. The inhabitants carry on a prodigious trade in wine, brandy, sugar, flax, and marmalade. Guanchaco is a small port, two leagues from Truxillo, but neither safe nor commodious.

Sangallo is another sea port, about twenty-six leagues to the southward of Lima, which carries on some trade.

The audience of Los Chircas, or La Plata, is equal in the extent of its jurisdiction to that of Lima; but many parts of it are over-run with forests and vast deserts. It is bounded by the audience of Lima on the north; by Paraguay on the

east; by Chili and Tucuman on the south; and by the Pacific Ocean on the west, extending from 25 to 17°. 10 south latitude, that is five hundred and seventy miles in a strait line; but taking in the windings of the coast, above six hundred miles; and from east to west, where broadest, about four hundred miles.

The climate is various, the coasts being insufferably hot, while the inland parts are rather upon the other extreme.

The soil is, generally speaking, fruitful, especially in vallies among the mountains, in the inland parts, most of which are well watered. The principal commodities of the country are silver, gold, pimento, commonly called Jamaica Pepper, which produces to the inhabitants a neat return of six hundred thousand pieces of eight annually. Throughout the whole extent of the audience are exceeding rich mines, some near the coast, and others in the inland parts.

The principal towns in this audience are La Plata, Potosí, La Paz, Atocoma, Arica, Ylo, and Santa Cruz de la Sierra.

(To be continued.)

The Trial (at large) of James Hill; otherwise James Hind; otherwise James Aizen: for feloniously, wilfully, and maliciously setting fire to the Rope-House, in his Majesty's Dock-yard at Portsmouth. Tried at the Assize, at Winchester, on Thursday, March 6, 1777. Before the Hon. Sir William Henry Ashurst, Knt. one of the Justices of his Majesty's Court of King's Bench: and Sir Beaumont Hobart, Knt. one of the Barons of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer.

THE GRAND JURY.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Viscount Palmerston,
The Rt. Hon. Hans Stanley,
Sir Richard Worsley, Bart.
Sir Henry Paulet St. John, Knt.
Sir William Bennet, Knt.
Sir Chalenor Ogle, Knt.
Henry Penton, Esq;
Joshua Fremonger, Esq;
Thomas Samuel Jolliffe, Esq;
James Worsley, Esq;
Charles Spooner, Esq;
Thomas Ridge, Esq;
Peter Taylor, Esq;
Charles Saxton, Esq;
John Pollen, Esq;
Thomas Gatchouse, Esq;
Thomas Sidney, Esq;
James Amyatt, Esq;
Thomas South, Esq;
Harry Harmood, Esq;
William Harris, Esq;
Richard Bergus, Esq;
Philip Deheny, Esq;

INDICTMENT.

SOUTHAMPTON,

THE jurors for our Lord the King, upon their oath, present that James Hill, otherwise James Hinde, otherwise James Aetzen, late of Portsea, in the county of Southampton, labourer, on the 7th day of December, in the seventeenth year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord George the Third, now King of Great Britain, &c. with force and arms at Portsea aforesaid, in the county aforesaid, twenty tons weight of hemp of the value of 100*l.* ten cable ropes, each thereof being in length one hundred fathoms, and in circumference three inches, and of the value of 80*l.* and six tons weight of cordage, of the value of 200*l.* the said hemp, cable-ropes and cordage, then and there, being naval stores of our said Lord the King, and then placed and deposited in a certain building in the dock-yard of our said Lord the King there situate, called the Rope-house, feloniously, wilfully and maliciously, did set on fire and burn, and cause and procure to be set on fire and burnt, against the form of the statute in such case lately made and provided, and against the peace of our said Lord the King, his crown and dignity.

And the Jurors aforesaid, upon their oath aforesaid, do further present, that the said James Hill, otherwise James Hinde, otherwise James Aetzen, on the said 7th day of December in the year aforesaid, with force and arms at Portsea aforesaid, in the county aforesaid, a certain building erected in the Dock-yard of our said Lord the King, there situate, called the Rope-house, feloniously, wilfully and maliciously, did set on fire, and cause and procure to be set on fire, against the form of the statute in such case lately made and provided, and against the peace of our said Lord the King, his crown and dignity.

And the Jurors aforesaid, upon their oath aforesaid, do further present, that the said James Hill, otherwise James Hinde, otherwise James Aetzen, on the said 7th day of December, in the year aforesaid, with force and arms at Portsea aforesaid, in the county aforesaid, a certain building of our said Lord the King, there situate, in which great quantities of naval stores, that is to say, twenty tons weight of hemp, ten cable-ropes, and six tons weight of cordage, of our said Lord the King, were then placed and deposited, feloniously, wilfully and maliciously, did set on fire, and cause and procure to be set on fire, against the form of the statute in such case lately made and provided, against the peace of our said Lord the King, his crown and dignity.

The Prisoner was arraigned upon the above Indictment, to which he pleaded Not Guilty, when the following persons were sworn,

THE PETIT JURY.

Henry Lucas, of the Soke,
Richard Long, of the same.
Robert Mondy, of Thruxton.
John Cole, of Upelatford.
William Cole, of Longstock.
Richard Vokes, of Kingsworthy,
Rechab Thorne, of Itchin Stoke.
Samuel Maunder, of Hyde-street.
George Newham, of Wickham.
John Kent, of Fareham.
John Berry, of the same.
Charles Cobb, of Gosport.

Counsel for the Crown.

Mr. Serjeant Davy,	Mr. Buller,
Mr. Mansfield	Mr. Fielding.
Mr. Miffing,	

Mr. Fielding.

MAY it please your Lordship, and gentlemen of the Jury, this is an indictment against the prisoner at the bar for a crime of so atrocious and uncommon a nature, as to render it impossible to affix any epithet to the crime descriptive of its enormity. This is, gentlemen, the first instance of its existence, and I hope in God it will be the last. The indictment, you have perceived, already turns upon three counts: The prisoner at the bar is first charged for setting fire to a quantity of hemp and ropes particularly specified; the *second count* is for setting fire to a certain building erected in the Dock-yard, called the Rope-house; the *third count* is for firing his Majesty's naval stores. Gentlemen, the matter will be more fully opened to you by the learned and experienced gentleman who leads this business, and I doubt not but your verdict will be satisfactory to your country.

Mr. Serjeant Davy.

May it please your Lordship and gentlemen of the jury, I am of counsel in this case for the King in the prosecution of the prisoner at the bar, who is described by the name of James Hill, otherwise James Hinde, otherwise James Aetzen, for setting fire to the Rope-house at Portsmouth Dock, belonging to the Crown, the place where cordage is made to supply the king's navy, and which crime is constituted a capital felony by an Act of Parliament made in the 12th year of his present Majesty, till when it had not entered the imagination of man that such a crime could be committed at all. It will be unnecessary for me to expatiate upon the nature of the offence; that has nothing to do with the prisoner.

soner at the bar, any more than as he was an agent in the commission of it; and it will be necessary for me, therefore, to mention to you only those particulars that we have to lay before you in evidence, by which to affix the crime upon the prisoner, and to submit to you, upon the consideration of those facts, whether he is or is not guilty of the charge in the indictment.

Upon the 7th of December in the afternoon (I believe about 4 o'clock) a dreadful fire broke out in the Rope-house at Portsmouth Dock, which I think was intirely consumed; it is an edifice of very great extent and magnitude indeed (perhaps you have seen it) and is consequently of great value, and it is exceeding lucky for the public that it did not happen at that time to contain so much cordage as at some times it had; that was not the only thing intended to be consumed that day, but fortunately that alone was consumed.—Gentlemen, it is necessary to mention to you that the fire broke out at the easternmost part of the building; as soon as this misfortune had happened, all imaginable enquiry was made, in order to find out the cause of it, but all to no purpose, no fire or candle had been there, none ever used there, particularly in the eastward part of the building; nobody could tell by what means it happened, and all enquiry was fruitless, and it would have passed as an accident, the causes of it unknown to this day, had it not been for a very extraordinary discovery, which was made upon the 15th of January, five or six weeks afterwards, which led to an enquiry, and which enquiry produced the most ample and clear discovery that ever was laid before a Court of Justice.

Upon the 15th of January, in the Hemp-house, which is another very large building, and which contains hemp of an infinite value, belonging to the Crown, there was discovered by Mr. Russell, and two others, in turning over some of the hemp for some purpose, something which shone a little and appeared bright; it appeared upon taking it up, that it was a sort of canister, which one at first sight imagined to be a tea canister; it was a machine which nobody could tell what to make of; upon looking a little further on the same spot, there was found a sort of box, containing combustibles of various kinds; there was oil of turpentine, there was hemp, there was tar; the moment that was seen, it struck them; and there could be no doubt in any mind upon that subject, that whoever placed that machine there, had an intention to set the place on fire; it was alarming, the men were struck with asto-

nishment and wonder, looking at each other and at the instrument in their hands, and upon recollection determined to do the only thing fit to be done, to go to the Commissioner of the Dock and inform him of it, that the proper evidence of this matter might be laid before Government, and fit enquiry made into it; then it was, for the first time, clear and apparent to every one, that the fire, which had happened on the 7th of December in the Rope house, had not been by accident, but design. Now, Gentlemen, let us endeavour to recollect every circumstance of that unhappy day—while it was thought to have been accident, nobody gave themselves the trouble to enquire or to recollect who they had seen, who was there, or who was not there; but from the instant that they resolved that this must have been the work of some devil, or that this was some human contrivance, that this was an act done on purpose, then it was fit to advert back to the subject, and to turn in their minds all the circumstances of that day; among others it occurred (for it was the talk of all the thousands in the Dock in five minutes, I suppose) that a man had been seen upon the day of the fire, lurking very much about the Hemp-house and about the Rope-house; then it occurred, that a man had been locked into the Rope-house, and with some difficulty had got out again; then it occurred, that the person upon whom suspicion then fell, from several vague indefinite circumstances, was one whose surname was not known, but who was called John, and who was by business a painter, who had worked for a Mr. Goulding, a painter at Titchfield, at a gentleman's house in the neighbourhood, and that was the origin of the name given to him of *John the Painter*.

John the painter then being the man upon whom suspicions strongly fell from several circumstances, none of which concluded directly and positively against him, but all of which led to extreme strong suspicions; and the circumstances that caused these suspicions, were put together in the form of an information, and laid before a magistrate, in order, if possible, to have this John the Painter apprehended and further enquiry to be made. Upon this, there was an advertisement published in the papers, with a reward of 50*l*. for the apprehending John the Painter, describing him as well as they were able, and his person and his dress were very sufficiently described by the people who had seen him before.

A very worthy honourable Gentleman, whom I have in my eye, and who is a very great friend to the public, and in the

strict and true sense of the word, a patriot, having seen this advertisement, very actively stirred himself in the business, and was very much the cause of the apprehending of this John the Painter. John the painter was accordingly taken up, I believe, in this county, at Odiham; and you will be pleased to remark, that there were then found upon him, a loaded pistol, a pistol tinder box, some matches, and a bottle of oil of turpentine; he was examined, but he had too much sense, he was too much guarded to make any considerable discovery upon the examination that he underwent before a magistrate, and had it not been for a circumstance, which I am now going to mention to you, it would be an extreme difficult matter to affix the crime upon this person at the bar, however satisfied one might have been in one's own private judgment of his guilt.

It happened that there was one of the same business, a painter, who had been as the prisoner likewise had, a painter in America; for this gentleman (the prisoner) has worked in America; he is an American, not by birth, for by birth he is a Scotchman, but he is an American, there he was settled, from thence he had lately come, and thither he meant to return. One of that business, and who likewise had worked as a painter in America, it was imagined might possibly know this John the painter, and therefore he was sent for to Sir John Fielding's in Bowstreet, upon the 7th of February, in order to be shewn the prisoner, and to inform the magistrate whether he did or did not know him; that man being asked the question answered, that he did not know him, and to the best of his recollection had never seen him in all his life-time; there was an end, therefore, of that business; as that man had worked in the same place, for I think the prisoner had worked at Philadelphia too, it was very likely that he might have known him, but he happened not to know him at all; that person being dismissed from the room, where this examination, though I can hardly call it an examination, where this little matter had passed, and retiring to the other room where the prisoner was, the prisoner having been informed that this person, whose name is Baldwin, was an American and a painter, naturally enough beckoned to him and desired him to sit down by him. Baldwin sitting down by him, a conversation began between these people, touching their trade, and touching America, and Philadelphia, that part of America in which they had lived, the distance of the place,

a few names, and some general conversation; the place and occasion would not admit of a long conversation. The prisoner at the bar desired Baldwin to do him the favour of a visit at New Prison, Clerkenwell, where he was going, desired he would be so good as to call upon him, he should be glad to see him. Now, Gentlemen, here let me tell you, for fear I should forget it, that all this was the mere fruit and offspring of accident; this Baldwin was not set upon him, was not desired to obtain any confession from him, nor desired to make any acquaintance with him; but an intimacy passed between these people for several days afterwards, before any body concerned for the prosecution knew any thing of it. It is fit the world should know that. In consequence of this short conversation that passed at Sir John Fielding's, Baldwin went, as desired by the prisoner, to visit him at Clerkenwell, New Prison; when he was there, a conversation passed between them of no very great importance, it was only general, concerning persons and places, some of which both of them knew, some of which only one of them knew. The next day, Baldwin paid him another visit, for the prisoner liked his company, and it was a very lucky circumstance; it was indeed the providence of God that this man placed that fortunate (for fortunate I may call it for the public) confidence in this Baldwin, by which he made the ample discoveries that you will hear by and by. The prisoner told him after various visits, for he visited the prisoner at his own request almost every day for, I believe, near three weeks from that time, and it was not for many days, not until a full discovery was made, that Baldwin communicated the matter to any body, and when he did, he communicated it to an Honourable Person not at all connected with Government; he told him, among other things (I will descend to the particulars by and by, for a very striking reason which you will go with me in observing, when I descend to them) he told him that he had lately come from France, that he had been employed there by a gentleman, whom he was surprised that Baldwin did not know, as he was a man of so much note, and whose name had been so frequently in the news-papers, which was a Mr. Silas Deane; that Mr. Silas Deane was a very honourable gentleman, employed by the Congress in America, as well as another very honourable gentleman, a Dr. Franklin; that Mr. Silas Deane had employed him in the noble business in which he had been engaged; that his employment was to set fire to the several

veral Dock-Yards, to destroy the navy of Great Britain; that he had undertaken that work, and that he was to have a pecuniary reward for it; that Mr. Silas Deane was his employer; that this was a noble act, this was a patriotic measure, this was what all patriots would exceedingly applaud, this was the right way to expose Government, this was the way to render Great Britain for ever subject, by bending its neck to the yoke of America, this was the way by which we were to prosper; this great work was to be effected by his hand under the employment of Silas Deane, and that he did not at all doubt but that Dr. Franklin was likewise engaged in the same good work; he told him, he had taken Canterbury in the way from Dover; and now I am going to descend to some particulars, which I shall by and by have an occasion to repeat, in order to shew you it is impossible (I will not change the word) that it is impossible but that Baldwin's account should be perfectly true; he told him, that in his return from Paris to England, he had landed at Dover, and so came through Canterbury; and at Canterbury he had engaged a man to make a tin machine, which you will see by and by, somewhat resembling a tin canister, the purpose of which was, to act the part, if I may so say, of a lantern; that is, that a candle might be enclosed in it, and yet the candle perfectly be hid, so that no eye should see the light; that the man he employed to make this tin canister for him, was an awkward fellow, and set about it in a way that convinced him he was dull, and did not comprehend his meaning; but that his servant, a lad, had a much brighter genius than his master, and very well understood his directions; that he set about the work, and he made a canister for him. Gentlemen, you will remember these particulars; he told him, that he had ordered two more at another shop, but had not time to stay for them; and so left them behind him, but this canister he took with him; he told him that when he came to Portsmouth, he took a lodging; I had forgot the wooden box; he told him that he likewise got made for him a wooden box, I told you that the use of the canister was to contain a candle hiding it; the use of the box was to contain the combustibles which were to be lighted by the match, in order to set the place on fire; the preparation and the ingredients of this you will have an account of. He told him he had taken a lodging at Portsmouth, at a Mrs. Boxell's, where he had made some preparations for the work of setting the place on fire; I should have told you in the conversation with regard to Canterbury, he

told Baldwin likewise of a quarrel which he had had there with a dragoon, which had led to a fight of this canister under the flap of his coat; he said at Mrs. Boxell's he had made preparations in order to set the store-houses on fire; and he told him there the manner of making this composition; that it was by grinding charcoal with water very fine upon a colour-stone, such as painters use in grinding their paint, not with a pestle and mortar; that it was ground to an exceeding fine powder; that it was then to be mixed with gunpowder: he then mentioned to him how it was to be diluted with water, and what proportions of the powder and the charcoal and to what consistency it was to be mixed; and so this ended with the particulars of how this composition was made: the prisoner told him that in the afternoon of the 6th, the day before the fire, being in the Rope-house, he got a parcel of hemp and strewed the hemp about where he intended the match to be; that he laid a bottle of turpentine on its side, with hemp placed in the neck of the bottle instead of a cork; that he laid the match upon a piece of paper in which was some gunpowder, and over the gunpowder some hempstrewed very light; he told him that as soon as the match reached the gunpowder, it would fire the hemp, and he mentioned also his throwing a quart of turpentine about the hemp; all these particulars he told this man of the manner of setting it on fire; I should have told you that he said this Mrs. Boxell was impertinent, and turned him out of his lodgings; he told him a circumstance of his being shut in at the Rope-house, that he was so long in the place about this work that the time of shutting it up had arrived, and when he attempted to go out at the door at which he got in, he could not get out; that after having walked up and down without his shoes to avoid being heard, and endeavouring to get out quietly, finding all that impracticable, that he knocked, and cried out halloo; upon which a person came to the door and asked who is there? that the person directed him to go straight forward, and possibly he would find a door open; however, he did happen to get out: he mentioned also the circumstance of his calling to a person on the outside, under apprehensions of his being shut in; he likewise told his acquaintance Mr. Baldwin, that he had been before on the same day in the Hemp-house; it was the Rope-house you observe that was set on fire; that in the Hemp-house he had had the tin canister which he had made: you will be pleased to observe he did not effect the fire in the Rope-house by means of the

tin canister; I have told you already how he effected that, but the tin canister he got made at Canterbury was laid in the Hemp-house, which was not set on fire, for by the providence of God, the matches which had been lighted had luckily gone out; that there he had likewise laid a square box, in which square box there was room to put a candle; that he had put into the box, tar and turpentine, and hemp and other combustibles; these things he said he placed in the Hemp-house; that making all this preparation, and doing all this in the Hemp-house, had taken up a great deal of time; that he was so much heated, though in the month of December, that he had pulled off his coat which he could not find for some time; that when he found it, there was a good deal of hemp sticking to it, which he picked off as well as he could; he said the next day he went into the Hemp-house, in order to set it on fire; the candle was placed in the wooden box, and within this tin machine; and he mentioned to him this circumstance likewise, that he had bought some matches for the purpose of lighting it of a woman at Portsmouth, which he supposed were damp, because he could not make them catch fire, in order to light the candle; so you see the saving of the Hemp-house from destruction that day, was, because the matches were not so well made, or being well made, had been so long made that the wood was not dry enough, and would not catch fire, so as to enable him to light the candle; for if the candle had been lighted, the Hemp-house must infallibly have been burnt; then, he says, that not being able to set that on fire, he got some matches of a better sort, and then returned to the Rope-house; that there he placed himself in such a way, as that nobody could see it; when he struck a light, that he lighted the match, and every thing being prepared he went away, leaving that to be burnt, very much vexed that he was not able to set the Hemp-house also on fire; that he set out as fast as he could from Portsmouth; that just after his leaving the town he overtook a woman in a cart; that he got her leave to get into her cart, for the sake of expediting his journey; that he gave her 6d. in order to make haste with him; that he then hastened to London as fast as he could. Another circumstance, likewise, he mentioned; that, besides the lodging, which he took of Mrs. Boxell, he took another of a woman on Portsmouth Common; the pious man mentioned something to be done to the poor woman of whom he took the lodgings; they had a very fortu-

nate escape too, for his intention was to set those lodgings on fire, in order to engage the engines, that they might not assist to extinguish the fire in the Dock-yard; but by good luck that did not succeed neither: burning a house was nothing to him; he told Baldwin a circumstance of his leaving a bundle at the lodging on the Common; he said, that he had come away from Portsmouth in so great a hurry, that he had not time to go there for it, and that bundle, he said, contained three books, the titles of which he mentioned; there was an English translation of Justin, another of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, and there was a *Treatise of the Art of War and of making Fire Works*, or something of that sort, and likewise a pair of breeches, a pair of buckles, and a French passport; all these things, he said, were in his bundle, which he had left with the woman, at his lodgings at Portsmouth Common; now all these particulars he told to Baldwin. I mentioned to you just now, Gentlemen, that it would come out in the course of this cause, that it was impossible for Baldwin to have invented this story; but that it must be, that the prisoner had told it to Baldwin: now I will tell you why I said so; Baldwin having made a discovery of these conversations, that he had held with this man, to the effect I have mentioned, then it was that an enquiry was made into these particulars; for that led to all the discoveries, of which you shall now have an account, and which will be proved to you in evidence. In the first place, I will mention to you, not in the order of time in which the discoveries came out, but in the order of time in which I have mentioned the transactions themselves to have happened: having told the story to this Baldwin of what had passed at Canterbury and the other places, messengers were sent to all these places to find out the people referred to, and to see whether these several accounts were true or no; upon enquiry, they found out the persons who made these tin canisters, not only the persons that made the tin canisters by his directions, which he had left upon their hands, not having time to stay for them; but we found out the very person who made the tin canister that was left in the Hemp-house, in order to set it on fire; you will see the very boy who made this, and he confirms exactly the account as related by Baldwin; that his master having first been employed to do this work, and not rightly understanding the instructions he received, that the boy understanding them, made the canister, and the boy will swear, that the very canister now to be produced at your bar, and which was found in the Hemp-

house, he made for the prisoner. The story of his quarrel with a dragoon at Canterbury, will be confirmed by the dragoon who quarrelled with him; the stripping off, or taking up the lappet of his coat, and the seeing the canister under it at that time. The making of the wooden box will be proved; the witness swearing to the identity of the person, by whose order it was made. Mrs. Boxell will be produced to you; she will tell you, that this very prisoner at the bar, came to her house to take a lodging, the day, I think, before the fire happened; that, afterwards, observing a strange sulphureous smell in the lodging, she went about, inside and outside of the house, and could not guess from whence it came; that the next morning, there was the like smell; she then traced it to the very room that the prisoner had taken to lodge in; she found him at work, in preparing combustibles, and there was a stench of gunpowder, or nitre, or whatever it was, which I mentioned to you just now from the account he gave to Baldwin, how he had prepared this; we will produce to you the person, upon whose colour-stone the prisoner ground the very charcoal, and who saw the prisoner grinding the charcoal. Gentlemen, we will prove the circumstance, I mentioned to you, of the Rope-house being shut, and the prisoner being shut in; we will prove by the recollection of the people in the Rope-yard, that there was a man exactly in the circumstances that he describes himself to Baldwin to have been in, making a noise; asking the witness how he could get out, and his giving him the best directions he could, leaving him there speaking to the watchman, the watchman saying, he must stay there all night, the hour of call being over; but perfectly recollecting the circumstances in the way, in which he himself described them. Gentlemen, we will likewise produce, it is marvellous that we are able to do it; but it is owing to the great vigilance and care of the noble person who was at the head of this enquiry, and who has spared no pains, in order to investigate every circumstance as far as possible; though one should not have supposed, that any human enquiry could have reached such circumstances as these; but we will produce to you the very woman that he bought the matches of; she saw him yesterday, and she will tell you, that that man at the bar, and she noted him particularly, because he was not such sort of a man as usually come upon these errands; he came to her shop the day before the fire to buy a bundle of matches; that he asked her whether they would light quick, rejecting one bundle and choosing another; she remembers his taking out a

April, 1777.

handful of silver, and having but one half-penny, she remembers that particularity; the man being dressed so particular, and unlike persons that call upon such errands, struck her observation, and she will swear to the identity of the person. There is yet, behind, one more circumstance, that places it beyond the possibility of suspicion; the bundle that I told you of, could not be found; for Mrs. Boxell, where he actually did lodge, nor any body there, could hear of any other lodging that he had taken; she remembered that she had seen such a bundle, that the prisoner had with him the first day; but what was become of the bundle, and where he had left it, or whether he took it away with him, God Almighty knew! nobody could give any account. At last, after great search and enquiry, the bundle was found in the possession of another woman, whose lodgings he had taken, and who had no suspicion about what the man was; she wondered that he had not returned, and kept the bundle unopened, expecting him to call every day for it. Upon opening the bundle, there were the very things he had described; an English juitin, Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, a *Treatise on the Art of War* and of making fire works, and there was this person's passport from the French government; all these things were found just exactly as he had described them to Mr. Baldwin; and you will have likewise an account, that in that bundle are a pair of buckles, belonging to the prisoner, whom a witness will be produced to you to prove that he has seen, as far as he can remember, that pair of buckles in the shoes of the prisoner. Gentlemen, there is yet one more circumstance; you will have the woman that took him up in her cart, and she will swear to the very man, to the bringing him two miles in her cart, and while they were just at parting the blaze of the fire at the Rope-house burst out. Now, when you have all these circumstances proved to you in evidence, will not you say that I was well warranted in insisting that it was impossible for Mr. Baldwin to have invented this story? for these discoveries were made in consequence of Baldwin's relation; not that Baldwin's relation was after the discoveries, for it was the relation of Baldwin from the mouth of the prisoner that led to a discovery of all the particulars which I have now mentioned to you; the tenth part of these circumstances, which I have opened, would serve, I should think, to decide the fate of any man standing in the prisoner's situation; but it is the wish of the public, it is the wish of Government, that all the world should know the infamy of this transaction, and that they should know to whom they

are indebted for the sorrows they have felt, and how much they owe to the providence of God, that America has not been able totally to destroy this country, and to make it bow its neck, not only to the yoke of America, but to the most petty sovereign in Europe; for let the English navy be destroyed, and here was a hand ready to effect it; let but the English navy be destroyed, and there is an end of all we hold dear and valuable; the importance of the subject, the magnitude, the extraordinary nature of the thing calls for a more particular investigation, than any other subject of what kind soever could demand; and therefore I need, I hope, make no apology for having descended so particularly into these minute, if any of them can be called minute, particulars of this story; we shall prove all these circumstances to the full, and surely there can be no doubt what shall be done with the man. I shall be glad to hear what he has to say for himself, and I shall be glad if he is able to lay this guilt at any body's door besides those to whom he has laid it. I wish Mr. Silas Deane were here, a time may come, perhaps, when he and Dr. Franklin may be here.

Prisoner. He is the honestest man in the world.

JAMES RUSSELL *sworn.*

Q. You are, I believe, employed in Portsmouth-Dock?

Russell. I am.

Q. In what capacity?

Russell. I am clerk to the clerk of the Rope-Yard.

Q. Do you remember the day when the Rope-House was set on fire?

Russell. Yes, it was on Saturday the 7th day of December; the fire was first perceived at half after four in the afternoon.

Q. Was the Rope-House consumed by that fire?

Russell. Yes, entirely.

Q. What was in the Rope-House that was burnt?

Russell. Some hemp-toppings which were in the middle loft of the Hemp-House.

Q. Was there any thing else that was burnt?

Russell. Some cordage on the ground floor.

Q. Is it the place where cordage and hemp usually are kept?

Russell. Yes.

Q. And there were some there at that time which was burnt?

Russell. There was.

Q. Did you at any time find any thing particular in the Hemp-House at Portsmouth?

Russell. Yes, on the 15th of January I found a tin case in the Hemp-House. [*The witness is shown a tin case or canister.*] This

appears to be the tin case that I took up in the Hemp-House; there is a piece of wood hollowed out, which is inside it, and a thin piece of wood nailed at the top of it; there are matches, and tar, and oil, and other combustibles. I have no doubt but this is the tin case; this box goes into it; they were separate when I found them.

Q. What did you find else besides these two things?

Russell. A bottle, which appeared by the smell to have held spirits of turpentine, or something of that quality; and there were some common wooden matches, such as are generally sold at chandler's shops, which I found lying in the Hemp-House just by this tin canister.

Q. Whereabout in the Hemp-House?

Russell. In the centre of the mow of hemp there were some bundles of refused hemp. There is certain hemp which is refused, which is not according to the contract, which is put by and is returned to the merchant; this was behind those bundles of hemp which were then in the very centre of the mow behind several other bundles.

Q. Were these things easy to be discovered, or were they concealed?

Russell. They had the appearance of concealment.

Q. Could they be discovered without removing those bundles of hemp, behind which they were put?

Russell. Not conveniently. There was a passage that went up at the end of the bundles of this hemp, and a person probably might have discovered it. At the ends of the bundle of hemp, there is a little passage; a person might have gone up to the upper end of it and have discovered this, if he had had any apprehensions of such a thing.

Q. Was there any loose hemp near it?

Russell. Yes, what we call *dunnage*; that is the refuse of the hemp which we generally lay at the bottom of the hemp to preserve it from any moisture that may arise from the foundation; those combustibles were laid upon that; there was also some brown paper; when we found all these parts of the machine they were put together, and then made the appearance of a dark lantern; there was some brown paper laid near it, which appeared to have been tarred; when this thing was all united we put it upon the paper that was tarred, and the paper seemed as if it had been round this tin case; it seemed as if it had been thrown over the bundle, and by striking against the mow of hemp, the parts had separated; that was the idea that I formed of the matter.

Q. Then you communicated it to the proper officer at the Dock-Yard?

Russell.

Ruffel. I did.

Q. Were these things found in such a place, that if a fire had arisen in consequence of them, the Hemp-House and the hemp in it must probably have been consumed?

Ruffel. Undoubtedly.

Q. That Hemp-House, I suppose, from its name, is the place where the hemp belonging to the Dock is kept?

Ruffel. Yes, the ground floor upon which this tin case was found was full of hemp, and this was the situation of the machine; it could not have been thrown in at a venture. The construction that I put upon it was, That it must have been thrown over the bundles of refused hemp, for they were as high as my head, and therefore it is possible, and I apprehend that was the case, that it was thrown against the mow from which it rebounded and separated.

Court. Prisoner, I would once for all, without repeating it to you after every witness is called, inform you, That you are at liberty to ask any witness what questions you think fit, after the examination is gone through by the Crown. You know best your own defence.

WILLIAM TENCH sworn.

Q. Did you ever see the prisoner?

Tench. I have.

Q. Where?

Tench. At my master's house just without Westgate, Canterbury.

Q. Did you make any tin thing for him?

Tench. Yes. I did.

Q. Look at that, and tell us whether that is the thing that you made for him?

Tench. Yes, this is the machine.

Q. When was it you made it for him?

Tench. About a month or six weeks before Christmas.

Q. When was the first time since that, that any enquiry was made of you about making this canister?

Tench. On the Monday before last.

Prisoner. You say you made this canister for me, a month or six weeks ago?

Tench. No; a month or six weeks before Christmas.

Prisoner. How do you know the canister?

Tench. I know it by the seam.

Prisoner. I saw a canister a few days ago with the seam as that; how can you know one seam from another?

Tench. Because this is so very bad foddered; I took particular notice of it when you came to me about it.

Prisoner. Can you swear to the fodder?

Tench. Yes.

Prisoner. How do you know me; by my face, or dress, or voice, or what?

Tench. I know you are the very man that

came to me about it. I know you by your person, by your hair, and by your cloaths that you have on now.

Prisoner. What particular garment?

Tench. You had on the same coat you have now.

Prisoner. This coat? (*his great coat.*)

Tench. No, not your great coat, the other, or near upon such a colour.

Prisoner. On what particular day did you make this tin canister?

Tench. I really cannot tell.

Prisoner. Was it so much as six weeks before Christmas?

Tench. That is as nigh as I can tell.

Prisoner. Was it more or less do you think?

Tench. I really cannot tell.

Prisoner. I think he ought to recollect whether it is more or less than six weeks before Christmas.

(*To be continued.*)

Character of Lord Camden.

THIS Nobleman was, on the change of Ministry which was formed by Lord Chatham in July 1766, and thought for some months to be under his controul and direction, appointed Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain. His Lordship, previous to his appointment, stood high in the opinion of the public, as well on account of his strong intellectual powers and professional knowledge, as his laudable and hitherto unshaken political integrity. Brought in under the auspices of his steady friend, it may be presumed their views and sentiments were the same; happy for one of them, we believe, that they had separately thought for themselves. An opportunity soon presented itself, which operated like the touch of Ithuriel's spear. Our new Chancellor was to be tried in the double capacity of Lawyer and Statesman. The Lord Mayor of London, who happened to be a cornfactor, alarmed the Ministry with an account of a short crop of corn at home, a failure of the harvest all over Europe, and a rapid exportation under the corn laws. The question came to be considered in the Cabinet, a royal proclamation was issued, forbidding any further exportation; and the laws, at least in this instance, were made to give way to the arbitrary mandates of the Council-table. The Tories instantly turned Whigs and Patriots, and arraigned the measure as both an open attack on the constitution, and a direct invasion of the laws; they emphatically called it the forty days tyranny, and contended it was much more dangerous than the case of ship money, in the reign of Charles the First, or the

the dispensing power assumed by James the Second. The opening was given, the blot was hit; the measure might be softened or palliated, but could not be defended; yet, what was the noble Lord's conduct? Did he confess or acknowledge, that his feelings for the sufferings of his fellow-subjects misled his understanding; or that his love of justice, founded in governmental protection and political preservation, directed or influenced his conduct? No, his Lordship stood on the beaten ground of state necessity; and not only fixed the exercise of the royal prerogative in the first magistrate, where to be sure it should always reside, but endeavoured to invest him with the option when, and on what occasion, with the advice of his privy council, that inherent prerogative is to be exercised, in direct contradiction to the known and statute law of the land, and the acknowledged principle of the constitution. Such was part of the first three months Chancellorship of the once celebrated Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas. His Patron's infirmity of body daily encreasing; his weight in the closet daily and proportionably decreasing; the noble Duke * at the head of the Treasury soon attaching himself to another party, his Lordship at once found himself stripped of his popularity, and rendered a cypher in the Cabinet; and thus for three tedious years remained a silent spectator in Parliament, while the Port American duty bill; the explanation by address of the statute of Henry the Eighth, for the trial of offenders for crimes committed beyond sea; and the affair of the Middlesex election, severally received the approbation of a majority, both in Cabinet and in Parliament. His Patron † having for some time before resigned, and recovered his strength and spirits, his Lordship caught the holy flame, and once more commenced Patriot. At the opening of the session in 1770, he separated from his colleagues in office, and condemned, in the most unqualified terms, the conduct of Administration in the affair of Mr. Wilkes and the Middlesex election. In 1774, the affairs of America having become a continual subject of parliamentary discussion, his Lordship resumed his old line of politics, and has ever since uniformly continued one of the strongest advocates for the natural, chartered, and constitutional rights of America, in contradiction to the ministerial and parliamentary claims of this country.—He is, indeed, more able himself than a host of ordinary adversaries.

His Lordship's parliamentary abilities

N O T E.

* Duke of Grafton. † Lord Chatham,

are unquestionable. In point of contrast to a noble law Lord *, he is by no means so great an orator, in the strict sense of the word; but he is infinitely superior in depth of reasoning, in logical definition, in the philosophical arrangement and separation of his ideas, and in his knowledge of the fundamental laws of this constitution. He never leaves those openings to his antagonists, which eternally recur in the harangues of his learned and noble brother. He seldom addresses himself merely to the passions; and if he does, he almost always addresses them through the medium of true argument and sound logic. In fact, if he was to speak in an audience, composed of men of talents and experience only, there is no man in either house would stand the least chance to contend with him for victory; but in merely driving or leading a herd, Lord Mansfield, Lord Chatham, and even Lord Lyttleton, are confessedly his superiors. In respect of delineation, Lord Camden is cool, deliberative, argumentative, and persuasive. He is fond of first principles; he argues closely, and never lets them out of his view; his volubility, choice of language, flowings of ideas and words to express them, are inexhaustible. The natural rights of the Colonists, the privileges and immunities granted by charter, and their representative rights as native subjects of the British empire, are substrata on which he erects all his arguments, and from whence he draws all his conclusions. His judgment is, if possible, still greater in debate, than his mere powers of oratory as a public speaker. He either takes a part early in it, decides the question, or embarrasses his adversaries; or he waits till they have spent all their force, and rests his attack on some latent or neglected point, overlooked, or little attended to in the course of the debate. In fine, as Lord Mansfield is the greatest orator, so we do not hesitate to pronounce Camden by much the most able reasoner in either house of parliament. On the other hand, his Lordship deals too much in first principles, denied or controverted by his adversaries; and seems more eager to convince the people of America, though at three thousand miles distance, that they are right, than to persuade his noble auditory, that they are wrong. Many of his speeches bear an inflammatory appearance. His silence or acquiescence in the measures he now so loudly condemns, takes off much of that weight his arguments must be otherwise intitled to. His discourses are sometimes too fine spun and intricate, and sometimes partake of the bar subtilty, and re-

N O T E.

* Lord Mansfield.

finemen

finement of Westminster-Hall. On the whole, he seems disposed to embarrass and embroil, even where he does not expect to succeed. This we take to be a wanton abuse of his great talents; and what, in our opinion, he ought above all things to totally avoid, or studiously learn to correct.

The present Fashion described.

THE ladies continue to dress their heads very high—three large curls down the sides—the chignon very large and low down the shoulders—very large caps trimmed with large ostrich feathers—hoops small and thick at top—stays exceedingly low, the shape excessively small—very large nosegays or bouquets of natural flowers are now universally worn, especially in the dishabille or *polonese*. The ladies wear them very high, and monstrously large.

Miss B—— was lately at the opera with a gown of *suppressed sighs*, ornamented with a trimming of *regrets superfluous*—her point ruffles *perfect candour* and *strict attention*, her shoes queen's hair, embroidered with diamonds *perfidious*, the come and see emeralds, her curls in *sentiments* supported by a cap of *pretension*, trimmed with *inconstant feathers*, a ribbon of the down-cast eye, her chignon in *preference*, and an immense bouquet of certain conquests.

The following Instructions from the Lord Bishop of C—— to his Clergy, were lately circulated throughout his Diocese.

My reverend Brother:

THE more than usual influx into my diocese for some years past, of candidates for holy orders, who have not had an University education, calls upon me for my very serious consideration, to give some check to so growing an irregularity. Not that it is peculiar to this kingdom, for the self-same complaint has long obtained in England, and in the Northern dioceses particularly, where some regulations have of late been concerted to obviate it, and with so much success, that I may hope to profit of their measures, by adopting, as near as the condition of the two churches admits, their rules and regulations in mine. Sensible of the propriety of directing my principal attention to the claims in this respect, of an University of our own, of so great figure in the learned world, and of the disproportion at the same time of the supplies to be drawn from thence to the annual demands of our church; I saw alike the call upon me for giving due pre-

ference to the University students, and yet no exclusive discouragement (where there could be no general demerit) to those, whose either fortunes or opportunities had not been happy enough to admit of an University education.

These the canonical latitude plainly embraces, still comparing the low state of literature at the times for which our canons had been calculated, with its high advance in these; certainly some higher attainments in literature were reasonably to be expected, even in that quarter, and some discretionary retrenchments of that very latitude seemed expedient, that the literati remain no longer upon an equal footing with the academick.—In this line, whatever the event has proved, have moved all my instructions and directions, in respect of vacant curacies, and it is now become high time for me to draw my line of conduct still closer in this particular, and to communicate with you the inclosed rules and regulations for my own diocese. Not doubting of your ready concurrence with me in the premises, and recommending you in your Ministry, to the grace and protection of Almighty God,

I am, your affectionate Brother,
Dublin, Jan. 7, 1777. J. C.

Rules and Regulations for the Diocese of Clogher, to be communicated to the neighbouring Clergy.

- I. THAT no one who has not had an University education be nominated by you to me, as a candidate for Deacon's orders, till he be twenty-three years of age compleat;—this to be verified from the parish register (if to be had), or other competent attestation.
- II. THAT such person give notice to me or my vicar-general, in writing, at least two months before the day of ordination, of his intentions to offer himself a candidate.
- III. THAT all such, besides the usual instruments, send up to me or my vicar-general, an account of their place of birth; what education they have had, what they have been employed about since they left school, during at least the three last years; this to be signed by themselves and two of the neighbouring clergymen, at least.
- IV. THAT in particular, every candidate who hath been educated in a University in Scotland, give to me or my vicar-general, in writing, not less than three months notice of such his intentions, that I may inform myself, as well of his moral as literary character, from the

the professor of divinity in the University, where the candidate sets forth his education, deeming the usual certificate of having been in a class, no proper testimonial of conduct, and encouraged to believe the divinity professors in that kingdom ready to assist in a regulation of so great consequence to the ministry.

V. THAT they, as well as the candidates above-mentioned, shall understand themselves engaged not to quit the curacy to which they shall be ordained, within three years after such ordination, without reasons to be approved of by me or my vicar general, whose letters of "Bene discessit" shall be governed in a great measure by conformity to the above regulations.

Description of the Town of Newry.

NEWRY is situated 50 miles N. of Dublin, on the river Newry, lately made navigable by parliamentary aid, from Carlisle-bay to Loughneagh. The number of houses in the town are supposed to exceed 1600, mostly built of freestone, forming several very narrow streets, which are very badly paved; this and a want of public lights, make it very dangerous to walk in at night, this season of the year. Vessels of 200 tons burthen can come up to the town from the sea, and unload at the merchants ware-houses, an amazing number of which are on the quays, at each side the river. From Loughneagh boats of 70 tons burthen come down the canal, and lie in a beautiful basin, about 300 feet square, which has a fine gravel-walk round it, with trees at each side; from this basin along the river-side, is a walk of half a mile long, planted with elms at each side, where the inhabitants of the town resort for the benefit of the fresh air, which is much wanting in the town. The church in Newry is perhaps the worst building of the kind in Ireland; A few years ago a subscription was on foot to build a new church, and have the town divided into two parishes, but by some misunderstanding among the subscribers, this laudable design failed. There are here three market-houses, no way remarkable for the elegance of their architecture: A Presbyterian meeting-house, and a Romish chapel. The custom-house is a handsome building of hewn stone.

The trade of this town is very great, and has increased so much of late years, that it is now esteemed the fourth trading town in Ireland; supplying (by means of its communication by water to Loughneagh) most parts of the province of Ulster with foreign merchandize, and having a very great ex-

port of linen cloth, beef, butter, &c.—

This town is a *potwalloping borough*, and having the privilege of election, the inhabitants do not, like most of the neighbouring boroughs, give up that right to the will of the landlord!—There is an assembly held here every fortnight, and several private balls and card-clubs occasionally:—There are two news-papers printed twice in the week, and there is a good coffee-house in this town, besides several bookseller's shops and circulating libraries; so that perhaps, there is not a town of the size of Newry in Ireland, where every convenience of life may be had as readily as here. 'Tis somewhat extraordinary there is not the convenience of public lights here; as to a stranger it must be very dangerous to walk here at night, by reason of the exceeding narrowness and bad pavement of the streets, as also many open cellars, which are in all parts of the town.

Description of the Town of Coleraine.

COLERAINE is situated in the Co. Londonderry, 102 miles N. of Dublin, and 21 E. of Londonderry. It contains about 400 houses, mostly built of stone in a handsome manner, and a few of brick.—In the town is a handsome parish church, with a spire steeple, and in the western suburbs, called Kilowen, stands another handsome, tho' small church. The river Bann divides the two parishes; over it is a good stone-bridge: There are also in the town two Presbyterian and a Quaker's meeting-house. The market-house is a good building, with a clock and steeple: A great weekly market is held on Saturday.

The town is a Corporation, consisting of a mayor, recorder, 12 aldermen, and 24 burgesses, who return, (or rather the landlord in their name), two members to parliament. At a short distance from the town, is a fine seat and demesne, belonging to Richard Jackson, Esq; one of the representatives in the present parliament for this borough.

Character of the Duke of Richmond.

TO bring his grace forward as a public man, it will be necessary to make a trifling deviation from the rule we have hitherto adhered to, and mean in future to follow, when not compelled to a breach of it as on the present occasion. The rule we here advert to is, not to push our political researches farther back than the month of August, 1766, when that great orator, able politician, and consummate statesman, Mr. Pitt, in a fit of vanity and frenzy mixed, or by an act of cool premeditated treachery, bartered

bartered himself, and every thing which ought to be held dear by Englishmen, for the earldom of Chatham, and a fat irresponsible office. As we have often alluded to this shameful barter in terms of reproach and lamentation; and as some persons may think we have laid too great a stress on it, and say, that it could amount to no more than the political defection of one man, we beg leave, once for all, to add this short explanation; that it is not the act we now have cause to lament, but its fatal effects. His lordship is still alive, and in opposition; so is much the greater part of the friends that went into administration with him; but when we speak of a barter, we mean to say, that for what the noble lord received in the closet, he virtually surrendered that influence the people of this country have had ever since the Revolution, in chusing some of those servants of the crown and the public, which were wont to be called into office, and supported there, as much by the confidence of one, as the favour of the other: in fact, our government was once a popular government; we are now sorry to say that it has every appearance of a mere system of favouritism, originating in the views, passions, caprices, resentments, and affections of one man.

To return from this digression to what gave rise to it: the duke of Richmond having not been in office since the year 1766, we are obliged to seek and take up his political character in the month of July, 1765, on the ministerial arrangement which took place under lord Rockingham and the Old Whigs, supported and patronized by the late duke of Cumberland.

His grace was appointed ambassador to the court of France, and acquitted himself extremely well; particularly relative to the demolition of the bastion at Dunkirk, which, however agreeable to the then administration, and people at large, was far from being pleasing to some who were in the secret elsewhere. Private intimations, not official ones, were given to the French minister at this court to that effect. Nothing material towards the punctual performance of the article of the treaty of peace has been since done, but furnishing administration with a pretext for providing for a deserving Scotchman * at the trifling expence of thirty shillings a day—not to see the treaty fulfilled, or the jetties and sluices demolished, but wisely to prevent the French king from raising or constructing new ones. This was rather a tender point; his grace was therefore

N O T E.

* Mr. Fraser.

recalled; and in May, 1766, was appointed secretary of state for the southern department, in which post he remained till succeeded by lord Shelburne, who went in on the 2d of August in the same year with the earl of Chatham.

From that remarkable period, his grace has continued uniformly in opposition; and that on the broadest foundation. He does not confine his disapprobation to men only; nor yet to particular measures: but he grounds it on the cause, the motives, and the views which have brought in such men, which have produced such measures; a secret over-ruling, hidden influence, directed to the introduction of a nefarious court system; a system of simple favouritism, by which every thing in cabinet, parliament, and elsewhere, is to be conducted and tried by the test of private judgment, in contra-distinction to and in defiance of public opinion.

To pursue his grace through the wide circle of parliamentary opposition is not our intention; the main object of these enquiries being chiefly to connect the conduct of public men with the affairs of America, we shall consider his grace's, for the greater part, in that point of view.

Lord Hillsborough, in the year 1768, wrote two official letters, which perhaps in a great measure, however well intended, have sown the seeds of the present unhappy civil war. One of them contained instructions to governor Bernard to dissolve the assembly of Massachusetts Bay; the other directing the several American governors to assure the respective assemblies in the provinces where they presided, that no further taxes were meant to be laid on America; and that such as were already laid on would be repealed on commercial principles: these letters being further accompanied by private confidential assurances from administration, in some instances; and in others, as personally coming from the king; one of them indeed so strong, that his majesty was made to say, "That he would rather lose his crown, than preserve it by deceit." * Thus the Americans were taught by one letter to perceive, that the future freedom of deliberation of the assembly of Massachusetts Bay, and consequently of every other assembly on the continent, depended on their resolution to resist a menace, which presented the alternative of either submitting to the mandate of a British secretary of state, or to a temporary

N O T E.

* Lord Bottetourt's speech to the assembly of Virginia, in explanation of the circulatory letter here adverted to.

ry suspension, tending to terminate in a total dissolution of civil government. By means such as these, the colonies were taught by administration to hold the British parliament in contempt, when they found the king in one instance, and his ministers in the other, pledging themselves for the eventual resolutions of that degenerate and prostitute assembly. Such endeavours suggested besides, to those who saw farther, that when it should be found necessary to employ parliament for the purpose, those promises on the part of the crown might be disclaimed, or controuled by the legislature, and the ministerial authority on which the circular letter was written might be disavowed by succeeding ministers, as a rash ill-judged promise, which neither their successors in office, nor parliament, were by no means bound to perform or fulfil.

What foundation there might have been for the preceding observations, we do not pretend to determine; we only meant to state them shortly, as being the substance of the eighteen celebrated resolutions moved for by his grace in the house of lords, on the 18th of May, 1770, which produced one of the most extraordinary debates that we ever remember to have been present at. The whole of the misconduct of ministers in relation to America, for the four preceding years, was laid open in the most pointedly severe terms; the then state of that country was most strikingly depicted; and the disservice of it (to use one of Mr. Solicitor's technical expressions) was predicted in terms the most confident and unconditional; yet administration remained in a kind of political apathy. Lord Hillsborough rather palliated the measures on the stale doctrine of state necessity, than offered to defend either himself or his colleagues; and very modestly, though he owned himself the culprit [his own word] moved for an adjournment.

We find his grace, as often as an opportunity offered, continually recurring to the same ground, and as continually overpowered by numbers. His repeated contests with administration the whole of the spring session seventy-five, will bear testimony what his opinions have uniformly been on the present disputes subsisting between this country and America. His grace distinguished himself particularly in opposing the Prohibitory Fishery-bill, and in supporting the petition from his Majesty's natural-born subjects residing in Canada, praying that the law passed the preceding session, for regulating the government of Quebec, might be repealed. Time only can discover whether his grace

has not been as able a politician, as he has uniformly proved himself to be a sound, at least a sincere and steady, patriot.

On the opening of the last session, administration began to feel him a most weighty, as well as warm antagonist. Besides his general grounds of opposition, he opened several new ones. He proved that the nation had been led imperceptibly into the present unnatural civil war; that ministers answered for matters of which they were intirely ignorant, and deceived parliament with a previous intention of doing so. He pointed particularly at the first * lord of the admiralty, who in the preceding session assured the house, that 22,000 seamen and marines would answer all the purposes of home protection and American hostility, and who, the first day of next session, had the temerity to tell parliament, that he knew the force was *not* sufficient, but he concealed his knowledge of it for fear the measure at large would not meet with their concurrence and support.

His grace took a very warm and active part in the motions of the duke of Manchester, on the introduction of the Hanover troops into Gibraltar and Minorca; and the duke of Grafton's relative to the number of British troops serving in America, and those in the Provincial service.—He moved for the examination of Mr. Penn, relative to the petition of the congress, and to the general state and disposition of the people of America; by which he proved this very important point, that whatever the intentions might be of a few ambitious fiery spirits in all parts of America, or of the Northern Colonies, that a very great majority of all degrees of people totally disapproved of any attempt to render themselves independent of the parent state.—Happy would it be for both countries, had this important truth been more seriously attended to.

The motion for suspending the military operations against America, and countermanding the march of the foreign troops, on the 5th of March, 1776, was brought forward by his Grace in one of the ablest speeches we have yet heard on either side of the subject. It took in the whole of the American question, both in point of justice, expediency, and practicability. He shewed, that the claim pushed to the length of unconditional submission, which was the language again resumed and publicly avowed, and to support which a noble lord † was appointed secretary of

N O T E.

* See the passage and protest in Almon's Parliamentary Register, No. XV.

† Lord George Germain.

state,

state for the Colonies, was unjust, despotic, and oppressive, and led directly both in form and essence to arbitrary power: for where no line was offered to be drawn, either in respect of taxation or chartered rights, but the option lay with one party to act according to their own discretion, and no right of restraint, refusal, or controul, lay in the other, that, in his opinion, was the true and only substantial definition of arbitrary power; and was precisely what was sought and exercised by every successful or unsuccessful tyrant, or combination of tyrants, that ever lived.—On the ground of expediency, his grace was, if possible, more convincing: he pointed to the present state of France, her governing politics for more than a century, the mixture of jealousy, envy, rancour, and revenge, she entertained for this country, as well on ruling steady principles of national pride and national emulation, as of retaliation, and a spirit of re-conquest, on account of her disgraces during the late war, and the acquisitions ceded to us at the late peace. His grace strongly held up in contrast the present state of our only sure bulwark against the secret or avowed attempts of France, our navy, which he contended did not consist of more than the guardships, and they not above half manned; to which he added this very alarming circumstance, that the whole military force then within the kingdom did not amount to quite 8000 men. The last point, the impracticability of succeeding in our proposed attempt of reducing, and establishing a government founded in conquest, he treated with all possible ridicule. He contended, that the whole treasures of Great Britain would fall infinitely short of the undertaking; that if it were practicable, the country would be untenable; that if it were tenable, the expence would be enormous, and the burdens such a military establishment would necessarily introduce, be intolerable; and if none of those obstacles stood in the way, the conquest and dominion would not be worth seeking, as it would only put us in possession of a depopulated waste, perhaps, here and there along the sea-coast, occupied by a few mercenary, subjugated, spiritless slaves.

We must apologize to our readers for introducing the duke of Richmond so early into our catalogue as a parliamentary speaker, and have only to plead, that we were induced to it by the same motive which prevailed on us to present our readers with the character of a noble

April, 1777.

lord †, merely on account of his political value. His grace abounds with information, well selected. He arranges his matter judiciously, and seldom brings any thing forward that does not immediately concern the subject of debate, and is likewise important in itself. He is able in reply, and never fails to point out and detect, wherever his adversaries endeavour to palliate, falsify, or misrepresent. This, joined to his great sources of information, his personal boldness, his warmth of expression, his energy on some occasions, and his coolness and recollection on others, unite to render him a most useful speaker and formidable antagonist. On the other hand, his tedious, unmarked manner of speaking, his slow costly delivery, his frequent pauses and want of recollection, leave him far behind several, as a public speaker, who are destined to follow him on the same side. In fine, it is his matter, and his sincerity, not his oratory, that renders him at present so valuable to the English nation, so prized by his party, so detested by the junto, so feared by the ostensible ministers, and so obnoxious to a certain great man.

The duke of Richmond, as one of the leaders of a powerful party, as a public man and peer of parliament, is one out of the very few who has preserved an uniformity of conduct; has been steady in his principles, open and undisguised in his sentiments, inflexible in his opinions, unremitted in his opposition to what he thought was wrong; staunch, sincere, and unmoved, by any extrinsic consideration, in support of whatever he thought was right. His opposition has been uniform; never languid: it is not mixed with indolence, inattention, and a certain tone of pliability, a certain air of political charity, a certain trimming, lukewarm disposition. No, the duke of Richmond has not attended his duty in parliament merely to give a silent vote. He has not absented himself on purpose to create an apology for his non-attendance. He has not delivered his sentiments by halves, in order to let one part of the measure pass unnoticed, and the other unproved, in the terms it deserved. He has not spared ministers when they deserve it, out of a mixture of court and parliamentary complaisance. Though bred and educated a modern Whig, he has not learned the whole of their creed by heart: nor brought himself up to the docility of practising a fifth of

N O T E.

† Lord Sandwich.

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it. He does not measure his present conduct in order to defend himself when in office by precedent; and more than all, he is above loading the tools in power, the phantoms in office, with matters that, he is convinced in his heart, are only chargeable to the obstinacy and ambition of the first M——e.

This may be a description of a man in the clouds; but, be that as it may, his grace's parliamentary conduct has encouraged us to give it as a real one; and that without wishing to pass the least degree of censure, oblique or direct, upon any man alive, who is not conscious of deserving it.

Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in Principles and refined Improvements.

(Continued from p. 175.)

LETTER XIII.

Mrs. Pelham to Mrs. Butler.

My dear kind Friend,

I Am much obliged to you for your invitation to Nancy; but I think it best to have her come home: she has lost her watchful guide and protector—her heart is tender, and she may fall into a snare before she thinks of it. W——n B——h is populous, and she is more exposed there than in her father's family. Though she is mine, yet I do not scruple to say her person is attractive, because every one says it. But having been used to be with good people, she cannot be supposed to know enough of the cunning world to be guarded. I do not think it prudent she should stay at Trenchard Manor any longer than while necessary; yet if she is urged, the affair will require delicate management; you will be able to judge how long the affairs committed to her by the late excellent lady will be accomplishing. I cannot bear to be ungrateful, or appear insensible of the kindness shown by every branch of the family; but it is best to have her home. If I could discourse with you, my reasons would be known; but they are too nicely circumstanced to put on paper; perhaps you are before hand with me. I leave it to you to manage, but must desire you to mention to Sir William my desire of her living at home, as she has lost her mistress, and I think her too young to be her own yet—in a place where there is so much gay company there are too many snares. My heart is full.

“Virtue for ever frail as fair below;

“Each salutation may slide in a sin,”

and the innocent confiding heart be drawn in—especially when gratitude inclines to put the best colouring on every action of

the seeming benefactor. I shall write to Nancy, and wish you to ask for my letter, but I would not that she see this. Mr. Pelham has written a letter of condolence, with thanks to Sir William for his satisfaction to us of gloves and rings. If Nancy comes home, she may have most of her time to work for herself; and I think by her needle she might get a pretty maintenance. Lady Parker will employ her; and her acquaintance in the neighbourhood, and my cozen Briscow at Bath can do much for her in that way. So that she need not fear a genteel livelihood. Perhaps she is so used to high food, she will not like our more simple table; but use will bring her to love it, or I shall be sorry she ever knew any other. But I am too prolix when I write to you: however, we are bound by ancient rules—never to compliment in our letters. My hearty thanks and respects to Dr. Butler, whom I expect to watch over my daughter while she is his parishioner; his counsel added to yours, may be a help to preserve her in the paths of virtue.

I am with esteem,

Your much obliged

ANN PELHAM.

LETTER XIV.

From the Same to her Daughter.

My dear Child,

MRS. Butler has written me a kind invitation of you to stay a while with her; but I chuse to have you at home. It will, no doubt, affect you to leave the house and family where you have lived so long, and so pleasantly, and met with such abundant kindness; but more to part with the worthy young ladies who have bestowed their friendship on you. But consider, my dear, the difference of your situation now: you have no lady Trenchard, no superior head to direct, and let me say, govern your time. As to the young ladies, you can correspond with them, and perhaps to as much profit as in conversation: each kind of intercourse hath its peculiar advantages, and you seem to have a turn for epistolary. I know not when your business is over, but whenever it is, I would have you come away: in the mean time be putting your things up, and send your trunks in the stage to Mr. Carter's: write to me by the post, and I will get them home:—but take care so to behave as not to bring any slur on your reputation. Consider your past advantages, and improve by the remembrance. As great as your known privileges, so will the expectations of your friends and the world be. Every action of one who was thus indulged

ed by lady Trenchard will be scrutinized. O! my dear child, be ever on your guard: shun the deadly influence of flattery. You are said to be pretty, if any tell you so, especially of the other sex, beware of them. The path of the seducer is smooth and gentle at first, but his steps lead down to death. Be afraid of those who are profuse of benefactions; you have had enough from the family already, and I would not chuse you should accept any presents. Lady Trenchard gave you what she thought proper. Trust not to verbal professions of virtue in those whom you do not fully know—this may lead you into snares. O! my child, I tremble to think how many fair blossoms have been shook off by the blighting winds of temptation. It is an evil world, and we have deceitful hearts. It is a just remark of one, “few bring back at evening the manners of the morning.” I do not speak from any thought that you have acted amiss; hitherto I know of no blame you have incurred. But W——n B——h and Trenchard Manor are places of too much company, the one of gay, the other can be only of gentlemen now. I hope you keep out of both. I believe I have said sufficient till you return, to put you on your guard. When you remove, be sure to leave the house in the most respectful manner. I long for the time which will bring you safe to the arms of

Your loving mother,
ANN PELHAM.

Your father joins me in these cautions and desires. Dolly is longing to have you teach her some more needle work.

L E T T E R X V.

Mrs. Butler to Mrs. Pelham,

NANCY has finished the work—and acquitted herself wisely and faithfully of the entrustments of lady Trenchard; so that she might return home as you desire, if she is willing. If you insist upon it, Sir William says he will send her in his own carriage; but he had rather she should tarry a while: adding, “Nancy has behaved so discreetly and modestly in the house that my people all love her—and besides for appearances I would have her stay longer—as she was my dear wife’s favourite—it will seem as if I slighted her, to have Nancy go away. Mrs. Wilson is a wife faithful woman, and Mrs. Pelham need not be afraid of trusting her daughter with her. I intend to do handsome for her.” Madam Masham was by, and Mr. Trenchard: the former said she would have Nancy stay a while with her, for that

she had some work for her, and she did not know any body that would be so nice and exact about it, and she must not go away till that was done. Sir William replied, “well send your work here and she will do it—and that will do as well.” Mr. Trenchard said nothing, nor took any notice. I told him “Nancy was young—and you was not quite easy as she had no head to watch and guard her morals: you were afraid she might fall into some snare. Girls were much exposed when there was no mother or mistress to account to.” As I guessed what your fear was (though I have no reason from any thing but your letter for my conjecture) I closely watched the young gentleman, but when I began the subject, he went to the opposite window, and stood looking out all the time; so I saw not his countenance—and as he did not meddle with it I can guess nothing. But perhaps I wrong you in these conjectures; if so, I ask pardon, though I know not but you ought to ask mine for not speaking plainer, as you know my inviolable adherence to the rules of our friendship and correspondence*. I had asked Nancy before to let me see your letter; she readily gave it me. I asked her what her thoughts were: she sighed and said, “it would be dull to her to leave the house and the borough, but she chose notwithstanding to go home,” and desired me to ask Sir William, for she thought it would not be handsome to break away without, though she had no doubt of his assent, for she had nothing to do there.

Before I went away, Mrs. Wilson came into the room to speak to Madam Masham, when Sir William told her your propoal: the poor woman, it was plain, could not bear the thoughts of it, and then, and more when I went up stairs, pleaded so hard to have her stay, and promised to take care of her, and if any thing appeared wrong in her conduct, or that of others to her, she would tell me directly, I promised to use my interest with you to let her stay till spring; if nothing material happened; and I give it as my opinion that she is as safe there, as if she were at home: but after all, would have you do as you judge best—all is now before you. Mr. Trenchard waited on me home—tarryed a while and discoursed very pertinently on his sorrowful bereavement; he really loved his mama, and seemed to pride himself

N O T E.

* It was an established rule between this worthy pair, that each should speak and write freely and keep profoundly secret what was spoken of a personal kind, and what was written that bore an aspect of that sort.

more on his relation to her, than on his circumstances. A good omen! Adieu!

LETTER XVI.

Nancy Pelham to her Mother.

I AM very thankful, my ever dear mother, for your letter; but truly sorry that you should have anxiety on my account. I am willing to do any thing, and be almost any where, so I please you and my father. Though I love Trenchard Manor better than any place, because my lady lived here, and I was happy under her; yet I can leave it when you call me away. I have a dear affection indeed for all here, and for my young friends Miss Collet, Miss Harmel, Miss Kolse, the Miss Brices, &c. There are others though poor among the tenants wives and daughters, that I set much by—as I used by my lady's orders to go once a month the rounds among them, to see what their cases were, report them to her, and then carry her bounties: to some she sent physic, salves and cordials; to some clothes; to some provisions; and to some money, as she thought proper. This brought me to a more exact knowledge than I could otherwise have had; and has led me to a greater insight of human nature than all my reading. This department was what she meant when she first told me she had something to employ me about that would be of the greatest advantage to me; and, dear madam, I hope it has done much to help me in gaining a juster opinion of the outward good things I enjoy, and to lessen my esteem for this world's glory—for when I see some among these poor, sick, and maimed, yet sensible people, a humble, patient, contented frame of mind, neither murmuring at the providence that has assigned their stations, nor envying those above them—thankful for the smallest kindness, grateful to the Supreme Giver, and blessing the little dispenser—silent and cheerful under the frowns, and not elated at the smiles of Providence on their outward affairs; and on the other hand, see among the rich, some uneasy amidst the loads of plenty, searching, as in the dark, after unknown, untasted pleasures: disquieting all around them, because some petty trifle has arisen about their food, their cloathing, or their diversions; surfeited with vanities, yet eagerly bent on repeating the tiresome round of pleasures, wholly sensitive, regardless of virtue, and almost dead to the feelings of humanity and reason, buried in self, and immersed in vanity, revelling, &c. I cannot but think real happiness consists in the temper of the mind. When I saw while living, and now reflect on the ex-

ample and character of my excellent lady deceased, that self-enjoyment she had, that love of books and retirement, and select society, which she chose among the truly serious, without respect to rank, fortune, sects, or narrow distinctions; that possession of her soul in trying afflictions, (which I knew, though few saw or knew) that cheerful satisfaction with the disposals of heaven in all her long confinement, hours of pain, and mortal languishment, that benevolence, kindness, sympathy, she shewed to the afflicted, the charitable things she did secretly, the bounties she so readily bestowed, the indifference to show, dress, and such things; I cannot but think it is no farther happiness to be rich, than we have hearts to do good with our riches. It is not in money, in dress, in equipage, in birth, in title, in palaces, in costly food, nor gaudy array, to make us feel and act like reasonable beings.

I still lodge in Mrs. Wilson's room, and shall while I stay. In the day time Katy and I sit in the little chamber where my lady used to be in the winter, next to her bedchamber. Sir W. told me to take that for the winter. Mrs. Wilson sits with us when she can be spared up stairs, and that is generally all the afternoon and evening, for they seldom have great suppers now, and the servants are as observant of her orders as before. Sir W. and Mr. Trenchard sit in the parlour, where they entertain their friends together. Mr. T's club meet in his chamber, and then they have their supper there, but his servant only goes in. Mr. T. is very grave yet: I seldom see him, not once in a week, for he never comes into his mother's bedchamber where Sir W. sits of evenings when he is alone, and which opens into ours. He told Mrs. Wilson once, he could not bear to go into it. Mrs. Wilson speaks very handsomely of him, says he is worthy such a mother.

I submit it wholly to papa and you whether to go, or stay and finish Madam Masham's work here: Mrs. Wilson says if I go Madam Masham will be offended, and then I shall lose her work, and that she always pays generously. She gave me two guineas to buy the materials with, and they cost but one guinea and a quarter; but she would not let me return the rest.—She said that was to pay me for getting them, and she would give me some shillings (laughing) for my work, if I did it good; this is her way, for she is full of humour. Mr. Johnny is like her, and she always calls him her son. Please to let me know soon your whole mind.

Your dutiful,

NANCY PELHAM-
LET-

LETTER XVII.

Mrs. Pelham to her Daughter.

My dear Nancy,

YOUR father and I, upon maturely considering what Mrs. Butler and you have written, consent that you stay a while longer. But if we alter our opinions reserve the liberty to recall this consent. I like the way of living you now observe. I would have you still visit lady Trenchard's poor; in general I have found more edification in such company than among their superiors; not that there is none good amongst the genteel, the wealthy, and even the great. The late Lady M——n, Lady O——t, Lady Trenchard, and the present excellent duchess of S——t, and countess of N——, are among those I know to be eminently good, as well as noble and great. Religion like its object is no respecter of persons, but some of all ranks are recipients of its genuine operations. If real goodness commands your esteem, you will be in less danger than I feared of swerving; but still, my dear child, watch yourself, guard your eye, and guard your heart from other intrusions. Too careful you cannot be. I hope you pay due regard to the advice of worthy Dr. Butler and his lady. I am thankful to Mrs. Wilson for her care and love to you; but a mother's protection is different, and you will find it so, I believe, if ever you want it. But above all, place your reliance on divine aid for wisdom to discern, and strength to pursue the path of duty; this will be your safety and your happiness: thus wishes your solicitous,

Affectionate mother,

A. PELHAM.

These are all the letters that are necessary to transcribe till we find Miss Nancy returned to her father's, to live there, which she did three months afterwards. The occasion of her return we are about to enter on, which will display more of her amiable character and wise conduct.

(To be continued.)

To the Editors of the Hibernian Magazine.

THE weighty and important business of the nation, having for some time past engrossed much of my attention, and in consequence thereof, carefully viewing and reviewing every circumstance that might possibly tend to promote the welfare of the state, amongst a variety of expedients for that purpose, I present you with the first, which is calculated (as I humbly apprehend) to answer many worthy and laudable ends, the smallest of which will

be an addition to his majesty's revenues of near 300,000l. per annum, besides an increase of subjects, that may in time become useful members of society. Add to this, that many inferior taxes intended to be laid upon servants, dogs, &c. &c. may upon such event be the better dispensed with. As the supply alluded to is to be levied upon all *old maids*, beyond a certain age, and intitled to certain yearly or other incomes; I make no doubt but both houses of parliament will speedily manifest their hearty concurrence thereto, and as soon as the usual forms will permit, pass a bill to the following effect:

Bill for taxing old Maids.

"IT is enacted, by the advice and authority of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons in parliament assembled,

"That all maids, intitled to a clear yearly income of 100, or 1000l. in the whole, and so in proportion to any fortune above that sum, do at the age of 27 years (being the time limited for the commencement of their *old maidship*) register themselves in the books of the governor of the county they live in, and then and there give in a true and particular inventory, or schedule, of all their real and personal estate, wearing apparel excepted, under the penalty of having a fourth of their fortune forfeited for the first offence, or neglect of conforming to this act; and double that sum for every other the like omission, upon sufficient information, given to any of his majesty's commissioners in Chancery, King's-Bench, or Common Pleas.

"And be it further enacted, by the advice and authority aforesaid, that this act, nor any matter, clause, or thing therein contained, shall not extend, or be deemed to extend to such *old maids*, as never had a true, genuine, or serious proposal of marriage made to them, nor to any person on their account, for ten years preceding their *old maidship*, any clause, matter, or thing contained to the contrary notwithstanding.

"And be it further declared as aforesaid, that after the expiration of 27 years, each *old maid* shall be subject to a tax of 6d. in the pound, in proportion to their fortunes, as aforesaid; and to be raised and levied by his majesty's revenue officers, under certain restrictions*, pains, and penalties, as shall be hereafter observed.

NOTE.

* No old bachelor to be concerned in raising this tax upon any pretence whatever.

"And

“ And be it further enacted, that after the age of 35 years, no *old maid* shall be allowed, or permitted to enter into the holy state of matrimony; as at that period they shall be deemed incapable of performing any of the necessary functions incident to such happy state.

“ And be it further enacted, that all legacies, given by *old maids* to favourite cats, lap-dogs, or to other animals, shall be void to all intents and purposes; and that such legacy, and every benefit and advantage to be derived therefrom, shall from henceforth be appropriated towards supporting and defraying the expences of the present American war; and when and so soon as a peace shall be effected, or take place with the American colonies, that such sums be appropriated towards the support and maintenance of the Magdalene hospital.”

A Friend to the Community.

A Lecture on Widows.

Are all widows alike? Or how many species are there of them?

THERE are good and bad of all ranks and situations; and I fear, if I was to take the whole company of widows which there are in the world, I should be obliged to range them under several distinct and separate classes; but as you seem to be unsettled in your principles upon this important subject, I will give you my sentiments of the matter.

A widow is a woman, who, having been freed from the restraint of a single life by matrimony, is delivered from the shackles of a married life by the death of her husband.

Thrice happy being! who canst obey the call of pleasure, without following the train of a chaprone; who canst open thy doors to the flatterer and the beau without scandal; who, at the same moment, mayest enjoy all the freedom of the married life, and receive all the homage of the virgin state!

Of widows there are two kinds:

1. Those who did love their husbands—or appeared to love them.

2. Those who did not—and made no secret of it.

The first is an amiable consistent character; she loved her husband while he lived, and she reveres his memory now he is no more. Her affection dwells continually upon his goodness and his virtues, and exercises its best powers in teaching her off-spring to follow the steps of honour wherein their father trod before them: this is her happiness, and she is content with the share of it Heaven has allotted her; nor does she look forwards with the

hopes of increasing it by any future connections.

This is the rational widow!

If I had described this character in verse, I should have compared her to an honeysuckle which continues to blow round the trunk of an oak, which has long been withered.

2dly. Of the widows who did not love their husbands, there are two distinct species.

The first is that lady, who having been disappointed of the happiness and comfort which she expected from matrimony in her past connection, is continually looking forwards to obtain that happiness and comfort in another alliance.

This is the longing, or expecting, or wishing widow!

The second is a lady, who, now and then, thought she loved her husband—or did not well know whether she loved him or not; and though she has her wishes and expectations, does not always know what they are, or where to direct them—and is continually changing their form and colour by the powers of her own lively and changeful fancy.

This is the whimsical widow!

And I really believe, that under the characters of the *rational*, the *wishing*, and the *whimsical* widow, as I have defined them, you might rank every widow under the moon.

I have a very particular and sufficient reason for not using the word *fun* as the last word of the last sentence.

The characters of the wishing and the whimsical widows will admit of an infinite number of divisions and subdivisions. The subject is pregnant with uncommon variety, but where is the imagination whose flight is so powerful as to follow the wishes of the wishing widow, or the whims of the whimsical widow?

I am, at this moment, acquainted with the most whimsical widow, fancy was ever godmother to. There is not a hair of her head which has not a whim in it—she is the very soul of whim. There was, ah! there was a time in my life, when I should have been well pleased to have roused all her fancies from their hiding places, hunted them through the infinite turnings and windings of her little brain, till panting and breathless, they implored my mercy—for their innocence sake.

Capt. Alexander Blair's Appeal to the Public, relative to the Spaniards seizing a British Ship.

THE capture of the *Morning Star*, belonging to Dr. Irving, and myself, and my application for redress having been greatly

greatly misrepresented, both in and out of parliament, I submit the following state of facts to the public, who may then judge for themselves, how far any of their servants have been culpable; and whether, in my appeal to parliament, I have been guilty of that indecent hurry of which I am accused.

Lord Halifax, when Secretary of State, in a letter to the Governor of Jamaica, dated December 9, 1763, says, "The Musquito Shore is a British settlement, and as such is to be maintained and encouraged."

Lord Dartmouth sent instructions to the Governor of Jamaica, in August 1775, for establishing a legislative council on the Musquito Shore, to be chosen by the inhabitants.

Dr. Irving and myself, induced by the above arrangement, sailed from Gravesend on the 13th of November, 1775, with a design of settling on the Musquito Shore, not entertaining the most distant suspicion, that our property would not be equally protected there as in any other part of the British dominions.

On the 30th of April last, the *Morning Star* was lying at anchor, under British colours, in the road of Black-river, the principal settlement on the Musquito Shore, and in sight of the king's house, and was there forcibly seized by two armed sloops under Dutch colours; at the same time one of their boats chased the *Nancy*, a small sloop belonging to Black-river: John Coffil, master of the *Nancy*, and Richard Burrel, who was a passenger in her, both deposed, that the boat was at one time so near as to hook the *Nancy's* quarter-rail, and that the crew were Spaniards; every man who has ever seen a Spaniard, must know that they could not be mistaken.

The inhabitants of Black-river, conscious that the *Morning Star* had never been employed in any illicit trade, were greatly alarmed; they considered the capture as a direct attack on the colony, and applied to the Superintendent to assemble the Legislative Council; that Council which (I am told) Lord North assured the House of Commons never existed, met, advised the Superintendent to send an express to Jamaica, with an account of this daring and unprecedented outrage, and laid a tax on the colony for defraying the expence.

The depositions of John Coffil, Richard Burrel, and some other persons, who saw the transaction, were sent to the Governor of Jamaica (the colony being at present an appendage to that government); but both the Governor and Admiral, for reasons best known to themselves, were of opinion, that

the *Morning Star* was taken by North-American privateers; and no step was taken to reclaim the vessel and seamen, until Dr. Irving arrived in Jamaica on the 19th of September, and fortunately met with Frederic Sund, one of the seamen taken in the *Morning Star*, and who had escaped from Carthagea. This man made oath to all the particulars of the capture before Thomas Fench, Custos and Chief Judge of the Court of Common pleas of Kingston in Jamaica.

The Governor, unable to resist such positive proof, applied to Admiral Gayton, who, after a delay of another month, sent a frigate to Carthagea, but positively refused to permit Dr. Irving to go in the frigate to assist the captain in his application for redress.

The Spanish Governor, contrary, in all probability, to the wishes of Sir Basil Keith and admiral Gayton, acknowledged the capture, but said he had no power or authority to order restitution.

Having taken the earliest opportunity of returning to England, I got to London September 24, and next day presented a memorial to Lord George Germaine, with an attested estimate of the actual loss immediately sustained, amounting to 2659 l. 12s. 10d. sterl. besides the total ruin of our project; his Lordship acquainted me with the opinion of Sir Basil Keith, that the *Morning Star* was taken by North American privateers. I showed him the affidavits of John Coffil, and Richard Burrel; but his Lordship chose to give more credit to the vague suspicion of the Governor of Jamaica, than to my positive assurances, as a spectator of the transaction, supported by the clearest evidence the nature of the case would admit, or which there was at that time any probability of ever obtaining.—His Lordship seemed extremely desirous of not making any immediate application to the court of Spain, and in deference to the critical situation of this country at that time (for the accounts of our successes in America were not then arrived) I did not then press the matter farther.

I received Frederic Sund's affidavit on the 17th of December, and wrote immediately to Lord George Germaine, inclosing a copy of it. I saw his Lordship on the 19th, when he seemed still desirous of making further delays; but being pressed by me for redress, referred me to Lord Weymouth, to whose department he told me it belonged to make application to the court of Spain.

I saw Lord Weymouth by appointment soon after, who told me that the first knowledge he had of the affair was by a copy of

Dr. Irving's petition to the Governor of Jamaica, and of Frederick Sund's affidavit, transmitted to him from the Admiralty; that he had immediately sent them to Lord Grantham; that the papers which I had put into his hands should be sent that evening; and that as soon as any answer arrived from the court of Spain, it should be communicated to me: this last part of his Lordship's promise has never been performed; but I willingly impute the neglect to hurry of business.

The propriety of Lord Weymouth's conduct in the affair of Falkland's island, makes it reasonable to suppose, that if the representations to the court of Spain, on the present occasion, have not been made with becoming spirit, it is not his Lordship's fault.

I am assured that Lord ——— told the House of Commons, that the Spanish Minister denied any knowledge of the affair in the month of January. The Morning Star was taken on the 30th of April, and carried directly to Porto-Bello and Carthagena. Can any man believe that a Spanish Governor dared so long neglect informing his court of the capture of a British vessel in so unprecedented a manner?

Great pains have been taken to represent the whole affair as a complaint of a private injury, in order that Administration might shelter themselves under the shallow pretence, that I did not continue to harass them, with daily applications for redress, from the 25th of September to the 17th of December, but this is by no means the case;—the British flag has been insulted;—British seamen have been made captives in the most barbarous and disgraceful manner;—and the very existence of a colony, capable of being made equal to any in the West Indies, is at stake.

I conceive that I have discharged my duty to the Public, by communicating to his Majesty's Ministers, as early as possible, all I knew of the matter; if the negotiation has languished in their hands, it is to be hoped the day will arrive, when they shall be made answerable for it.

ALEX. BLAIR.

Oxendon-street, March 4.

Substance of the "Act for enabling the Lords of the Admiralty to grant Commissions to private Ships, &c. employed in Trade, or retained in his Majesty's Service, to make Prize of such ships, &c. as are therein mentioned, for a limited Time."

THIS act, after in part reciting that of 16 Geo. III. c. 5. enacts, that the lord high admiral of Great Britain, or the commissioners for executing that office, or

any three of them, or any person by him or them appointed, may, from Feb. 20, 1777, at the request of the owner of any ship, &c. employed in trade, or retained in his majesty's service, giving such security as after-mentioned, issue forth commissions to the commanders of such ships, &c. for taking ships, &c. belonging to the rebellious colonies; and also all the British and Irish ships, trading to or from the said colonies, contrary to the said act, 16 Geo. III. ch. 5. and that such ships (being first legally condemned) shall belong wholly and intirely to the owners and crews of such commissioned ships, without any deduction whatever (customs and duties only excepted) to be divided in such manner as the said owners and crews shall agree among themselves; except when such commissioned ships are under convoy.

That the lord high admiral, &c. by orders in writing under their hands and seals, may revoke any such commissions; provided, that the secretary of the admiralty shall cause notice in writing to be sent to the owner, agent, or security, of the ship, &c. and, if such ship, &c. shall be in the channel, such order of revocation shall effectually supersede the said commission in twenty days after such notice given, or sooner, if notice shall be actually given to the commander thereof; and, if such ship, &c. shall be to the southward of Cape Finisterre, in six weeks; and, if in North America or the West Indies, in three months; and commanders, &c. may complain of such revocation to his majesty in council, within thirty days after such notice is given as aforesaid; and his majesty's determination in council shall be final; provided also, that, when any order of revocation shall be superseded, the commission shall be deemed to have continued in force, and all prizes taken by virtue thereof shall belong to such owners, &c. as if such orders had not been made, and no person shall be liable to be punished for so doing, before receiving notice of such revocation, any thing which he might lawfully have done under such commission:

That the same security, &c. as for private ships of war, shall be taken, before granting any commission:

That all persons applying for commissions shall set forth in writing an exact description of the vessel, its cargo, burthen, number and nature of the guns, from and to where bound, names of the principal owners, and number of men, which are all to be inserted in the commission; and which commission the commander shall produce to the collector, &c. of the customs;

at the port from which such ship, &c. shall be fitted out; who are to examine such ship, &c. without fee or reward; and, if found agreeable to the description, to grant a certificate thereof gratis; and, if any commander shall leave port without such certificate, or with a force inferior to that specified in the commission, his commission shall be void; and the commander, on conviction, imprisoned, without bail or mainprize, any time not exceeding one year for one offence.

That if any collector, &c. shall grant on false certificate, he shall forfeit his office, and be for ever incapable of holding any office in the customs, and shall forfeit 100l. one moiety to the informer, and the other to the corporation for the relief of sick and wounded seamen in the merchants service; or, if such penalty be incurred in any out-port, where a like corporation is established, then the last moiety is to be paid to such corporation.

That if the commander of any commissioned ship shall agree with any person belonging to any prize taken, for the ransom thereof, and set such prize at liberty, he shall be deemed a pirate, and suffer death accordingly.

That all agents for prizes condemned, shall register their letters of attorney in the court of admiralty, where such prizes shall be condemned, within six months after condemnation; or, on default, shall forfeit 500l. to be recovered by any person who shall sue for the same; but agents appointed after condemnation are to register their letters of attorney within six months after the date thereof.

That all condemnations, or other determinations concerning prizes, appraisements and sales, payments of prize-money, forfeitures, &c. &c. shall be regulated by the act 16 Geo. III. ch. 5.

That the treasurer of the navy shall pay to the officers, seamen, &c. on board any of his majesty's ships, or any commissioned ships, who shall take any ships of war, &c. from the rebels 5l. from every man found on board such ships, &c.

That all prizes which shall have been taken from his majesty's subjects, not in rebellion, are to be restored to the owners, on payment of one-eighth of the value thereof as salvage.

That all offences on board commissioned ships, shall be punishable in the same manner as on board ships of war.

That this act shall continue in force until the expiration, or other sooner determination, of the aforesaid act, 16 Geo. III. c. 5.

April, 1777.

The Method taken for preserving the Health of the Crew of his Majesty's Ship the Resolution, during her late Voyage round the World. By Captain James Cook, F.R.S. Addressed to Sir John Pringle, Bart. P. R. S.

AS many gentlemen have expressed some surprise at the uncommon good state of health, which the crew of the Resolution, under my command, experienced, during her late voyage, I take the liberty to communicate to you the methods that were taken to obtain that end. Much was owing to the extraordinary attention given by the Admiralty, in causing such articles to be put on board, as either by experience or conjecture were judged to tend most to preserve the health of seamen. I shall not trespass upon your time in mentioning all those articles, but confine myself to such as were found the most useful.

We had on board a large quantity of malt, of which was made sweet wort, and given (not only to those men who had manifest symptoms of the scurvy, but to such also as were, from circumstance, judged to be most liable to that disorder) from one to two or three pints in the day to each man, or in such proportion as the surgeon thought necessary; which sometimes amounted to three quarts in the twenty-four hours.

This is, without doubt, one of the best antiscorbutic sea-medicines yet found out; and, if given in time, will, with proper attention to other things, I am persuaded, prevent the scurvy from making any great progress for a considerable time; but I am not altogether of opinion, that it will cure it in an advanced state at sea.

Sour krout, of which we had also a large provision, is not only a wholesome vegetable food, but, in my judgment, highly antiscorbutic, and spoils not by keeping. A pound of it was served to each man, when at sea, twice a week, or oftener, when it was thought necessary.

Portable soup, or broth, was another essential article, of which we had likewise a liberal supply. An ounce of this to each man, or such other proportion as was thought necessary, was boiled with their pease three days in the week; and, when we were in places where fresh vegetables could be procured, it was boiled with them and with wheat or oatmeal, every morning, for breakfast, and also with dried pease and fresh vegetables for dinner. It enabled us to make several nourishing and wholesome messes, and was the means of making the people eat a greater quantity

of greens, than they would have done otherwise.

Further, we were provided with rob of lemons and oranges ; which the surgeons found useful in several cases.

Amongst other articles of victualling, we were furnished with sugar in the room of oil, and with wheat instead of much oatmeal, and were certainly gainers by the exchange. Sugar, I imagine, is a very good antiscorbutic ; whereas oil, such at least as is usually given to the navy, I apprehend, has the contrary effect. But the introduction of the most salutary articles, either as provision or medicines, will generally prove unsuccessful, unless supported by certain rules of living.

On this principle, many years experience, together with some hints I had from Sir Hugh Palliser, the Captains Campbell, Wallis, and other intelligent officers, enabled me to lay down a plan whereby all was to be conducted. The crew were at three watches, except upon some extraordinary occasions. By this means, they were not so much exposed to the weather, as if they had been at watch and watch ; and they had generally dry cloaths to shift themselves, when they happened to get wet. Care was also taken to expose them as little as possible. Proper methods were employed to keep their persons, hammocs, bedding, cloaths, &c. constantly clean and dry. Equal pains were taken to keep the ship clean and dry between decks. Once or twice a week she was aired with fires ; and, when this could not be done, she was smoked with gunpowder, moistened with vinegar or water. I had also, frequently, a fire made in an iron pot at the bottom of the well, which greatly purified the air in the lower parts of the ship. To this and cleanliness, as well in the ship as amongst the people, too great attention cannot be paid ; the least neglect occasions a putrid, offensive smell below, which nothing but fires will remove ; and, if these be not used in time, those smells will be attended with bad consequences. Proper care was taken of the ship's coppers, so that they were kept constantly clean. The fat, which boiled out of the salt beef and pork, I never suffered to be given to the people, as is customary ; being of opinion that it promotes the scurvy. I never failed to take in water, whenever it was to be procured, even when we did not seem to want it ; because I look upon fresh water from the shore to be much more wholesome than that which has been kept some time on board. Of this essential article we were never at an allowance, but had always abundance for every necessary purpose. I am convinced, that, with plenty of fresh

water, and a close attention to cleanliness, a ship's company will seldom be much afflicted with the scurvy, though they should not be provided with any of the antiscorbutics before-mentioned. We came to few places, where either the art of man or nature did not afford some sort of refreshment or other, either of the animal or vegetable kind. It was my first care to procure what could be met with of either by every means in my power, and to oblige our people to make use thereof, both by my example and authority ; but the benefits arising from such refreshments soon became so obvious, that I had little occasion to employ either the one or the other.

These, Sir, were the methods, under the care of Providence, by which the Resolution performed a voyage of three years and eighteen days, through all the climates from 52 deg. North to 71 deg. South, with the loss of one man only by disease, and who died of a complicated and lingering illness, without any mixture of scurvy. Two others were unfortunately drowned, and one killed by a fall ; so that, of the whole number with which I set out from England, I lost only four.

I intirely agree with you, that the dearth of the rob of lemons and of oranges will hinder them from being furnished in large quantities, but I do not think this so necessary ; for, though they may assist other things, I have no great opinion of them alone. Nor have I a higher opinion of vinegar : my people had it very sparingly during the late voyage ; and, towards the latter part, none at all ; and yet we experienced no ill effects from the want of it. The custom of washing the inside of the ship with vinegar I seldom observed, thinking, that fire and smoke answered the purpose much better.

I have the honour, &c.

History of the Proceeding of the present Sessions of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 210.)

Tuesday, February 25.

THIS day an important debate was carried on for near three hours in the House of Commons, upon the most alarming and interesting subject that has come before parliament during the present session.

After the private business of the day was over, the house seemed to be for a considerable time totally unemployed ; but was in fact in that situation, which is usually called waiting for the minister. Between three and four o'clock Lord North arrived, and soon after Lord George Germaine ; and

and the house being called to order, Governor Johnstone arose and desired leave to bring up a petition which he held in his hand from Mr. Blair and Dr. Charles Irwine, owners of the ship the Morning Star, complaining of a violent outrage committed on the persons of British subjects, and on their property by two guarda costa ships of war belonging to the crown of Spain, whose commander had boarded the said Morning Star in the Black River on the Musquetto Shore, seized her, made prisoners of the crew, bound them hand and foot, and carried the said ship and crew to Carthagea, where the crew were put into prison; and all but one man, who escaped, most probably remain to this hour in irons, in dungeons at the said place. The governor observed, that as he had been given to understand, since he came into the house, that he should not be permitted to bring up the petition, for that very reason he should desire the patience of the house while he went into the merits of the complaint at large, as stated in the petition. He then remarked, that it was far from his intention to involve this country in a war with Spain, for he thought we had already enemies enough to contend with; but that at least some reparation ought to be made to the petitioners, who had embarked their whole fortune in an adventure, if not actually under the sanction, yet with the approbation of government. He stated, that Mr. Blair was not to be considered as one of those men who carry on a clandestine commerce with the natives of the Musquetto Shore, connived at by the officers of government in that part of the world, but as quite another kind of man, one whose veracity and honour might be depended on; and that the scheme on which the ship was fitted out was a laudable one, meriting encouragement, it being to extract oils from certain materials to be found there, for the benefit of our wool-combers at home; and added, that Dr. Irwine was a chymist of the first reputation. Under these circumstances the Morning Star was fitted out without having any contraband goods on board, and without any avowed pretext whatever of offence given to the Spaniards; the two guarda costas bore down upon her, at first under Dutch colours, and then shewed themselves to be Spaniards, and seized her. The petition, he said, further stated, that the petitioners being then at Kingston in Jamaica, applied to his Majesty's governor there for redress, and was told that he suspected the ship was taken by American privateers: they also applied to the admiral on the station, who at first refused

to send any ship to Carthagea to enquire into the affair; and at last when he did send a frigate, refused to let Mr. Blair go in her to Carthagea to see if he could find out and make known to the captain of the frigate his own ship. That he then came over to England, and on the 25th of September last, laid his complaint before Lord George Germaine, who for a considerable time told him, he could do nothing in it till he had received further information concerning it from the governor of Jamaica; but for his part, he could not believe the insult had been offered by Spanish ships, but that his vessel had been seized by American privateers. At length, on the 17th of December, Lord George Germaine told Mr. Blair, that the matter was now no longer in his hands, but in Lord Weymouth's department, secretary of state for the southern provinces. The ministry it seems were now convinced that the injury had been done by Spaniards; and luckily for Mr. Blair, one of the crew having escaped from his dungeon at Carthagea, went to Kingston in Jamaica, and made an affidavit of all the circumstances of the capture, which plainly proves, that there could be no doubt from the beginning of the seizure of the ship, and the ill usage of the crew, being by Spanish subjects.

This deposition was contained in the petition, and Governor Johnstone read it. From the 17th of December to the present time, all the satisfaction Mr. Blair could obtain at Lord Weymouth's office, was, that no answer had yet been given by the court of Spain.

Governor Johnstone complained in severe terms of the pusillanimity of the ministry, and said, that had Lord Chatham been in power, satisfaction would have been obtained from the court of Spain in half the time; but such was the wretched state into which the present administration had plunged this country, that we were now to put up with an insult from Spain of much more consequence than the affair of Falkland's Isles; for this was a direct attack on our trade, and on the liberty and property of our countrymen, at a place not unsettled like Falkland's Islands, but where 600 families resided under an express stipulation of the 16th article of the treaty of Paris, in 1763, and on the faith of our government, which had established there a superintendant, and a legislative council. He blamed the governor of Jamaica, and the admiral on the station; said if the first had not written home a proper state of the affair as soon as possible after it happened, he ought not to be governor an hour; and concluded with

the hope that parliament would go into an enquiry into the cause of the neglect or delay of obtaining satisfaction for the injured honour of the nation, and the losses of the petitioners for near twelve months since the outrage had been committed.

John Johnstone, Esq; member for Kinghorne, seconded his brother, and lamented the unhappy state to which this nation was reduced, by the violent measures pursued by administration against America, which left us open to every insult from foreign nations, and afraid to demand satisfaction, notwithstanding all the high sounding boasts of warlike preparations, and being in a state of defence, capable of repelling all other attacks; he therefore thought this petition ought to be received, and made a ground of enquiry into the conduct of administration.

Lord North in reply stated his objections to receiving the petition, and assigned the reasons why he should vote against it. His lordship observed, that government had received advice of this affair from the governor of Jamaica before Mr. Blair had made applications at Lord George Germaine's office, but the governor in his letter mentioned his having a suspicion, that the Morning Star was taken by two American privateers; this letter had been read to Mr. Blair upon his first application to the office in September, and under these circumstances government did not think proper to make any complaint to the court of Spain. Afterwards, upon receiving other letters from the governor and from the admiral, confirming the account given by Mr. Blair, that the outrage had been committed by the King of Spain's ships, Mr. Blair was informed at lord Weymouth's office, to which department the affair was now properly transferred, that application was made by letter to the earl of Grantham, his majesty's minister at the court of Spain, to lay the whole matter before the Spanish ministry, and to demand satisfaction: this was on the 17th of December; he was afterwards informed, that no answer had yet been received from the Court of Spain. I therefore think it highly improper, said his lordship, for a British House of Commons to take up this affair, in the beginning of a negotiation, and I aver that no time has been lost since government obtained intelligence from their own officer that there was proper ground to complain to the court of Spain. The honourable gentleman has no reason to complain of delay since the 17th of December; for Lord Grantham writes in January, that the Spanish minister had given for answer—"Our court has had no intelligence whatever of this transaction, but

draw up a memorial, and I will immediately lay it before the king." And I will appeal to the house whether there can have been time to obtain any answer, or even to make any considerable progress in such a negotiation, considering the distance of Carthage: it is well known that negotiations of this sort have frequently taken five times the space that has elapsed. As to the establishment of a settlement, and of a legislative council on the Musquetto Shore, I do not believe there is any such council; there are straggling inhabitants spread all along the coasts, but no regular government authorized from hence; nor has it ever been considered as a part of the settlements or colonies belonging to the Crown of Great Britain.

As to our right by the treaty of Paris, I could wish, says his lordship, gentlemen would not enter into the discussion of so delicate a point at this time; it might involve us in a dispute with Spain upon the subject of right, not in the least connected with the present question.

Governor Johnstone. To explain, Sir, upon hearing what the noble lord said, that there was no legislative council at the Musquetto Shore, it struck me with astonishment. I went out to ask capt. Blair about it, and he assures me of the fact, that he actually saw them sitting upon public business, and what is more, read their instructions from the noble lord; therefore, to tell the house, that there was no such council, is the most extraordinary assertion that ever was hazarded by any minister in the British House of Commons. The noble lord has arraigned me, as if there was no reason for captain Blair's expecting the satisfaction he demanded, and that we were to wait for the slow movements of the court of Madrid;—but, Sir, what would have been the case had Christian Sund not escaped from the Spanish dungeon? What, are we to suffer every insult, that the Spaniards chuse to put upon us?—to lose whatever ships they chuse to seize, and then to be told they know nothing of it at Madrid?—and the whole to be shuffled away between the minister and the governor?—It puts me in mind of an expression of a great admiral, Sir Charles Saunders, upon the Falkland Island affair.—*Madrid in ashes, was not more than a compensation for such an indignity.* But, Sir, the noble lord seems to give up the Musquetto Shore;—and to esteem the trade as a matter of small consequence;—I will not debate that matter with him, sorry as I am to hear it;—but let me tell those of the house, who have no objection to good eating,—that the Musquetto Shore is the place from whence the turtle come!

come!—Think what a loss that will be!—And to the younger part of the house, I shall say, that it is from thence the *farsaparilla* comes!—what will you do for that?

Lord North. Upon my word, Sir, I could not have conceived, that any person could have so utterly mistaken, and misinterpreted my meaning;—but the honourable gentleman has perverted every thing I said. As to the legislative council, I adhere to what I said, that government had not established a legislative council there.—I say it now, and if there was any thing of a council, at the time the affair happened, it was a council of the superintendent's calling together, in order to remedy the defects of the government;—and for want of better authority it soon came to nothing; and I believe the fact is at present, that no such thing as a council exists.—Relative to the dates, the honourable gentleman is perfectly right; it was three months after the first complaint, to lord Weymouth's letter:—but the first complaint, Sir, has nothing to do with the case; that came at the same time with the governor of Jamaica's strong suspicion, that the ship was taken by the American privateers. In consequence of that notice, it would have been ridiculous to have stirred;—but, Sir, the moment the affidavit of Sund arrived, which was the first shadow of proof, lord Weymouth instantly wrote to the Spanish minister. To give up the Musquetto Shore, and undervalue its trade is also laid to my charge; did I say any such thing, Sir? I said, the matter of right was a point of delicacy at present to bring into negotiation;—is that giving up our right? Lord Weymouth has complained to the court of Spain; is that like giving it up? If we had no right, he would not have made that application; nor would the Spanish minister have mentioned writing to the governor of Carthagena, but have answered at once,——Your ship was trading where you had no right, and consequently you ought not to complain.

Mr. Fox. I shall make a very few observations upon the variety of matter which has been stated.—I would only remark, Sir, that the petition ought certainly to be brought up;—and you ought to receive it under the idea of the contents being true.—A member, upon any petition being presented, rising in his place, and saying, that he knows some of the allegations in it to be false, is never admitted as a reason for not allowing a petition to be brought up. This, Sir, would be to act in the same manner as the noble lord, who presides in the American department; who, upon captain Blair's

first assuring him,—that the Spaniards had taken his ship, found occasion *prima facie*, to believe, that the Spaniards had not taken his ship: now, Sir, this is such a mode of arguing as is utterly incomprehensible: when a petition comes to the bar, we are to believe it true, till we have reason to find it false;—unless, Sir,—unless the prayer of the petition is against the authority of the house, or such as is entirely beyond the power of it. I must also remark, Sir, that the case of Mr. Blair and Dr. Irwine, is peculiarly hard indeed!—For tho' the prayer of the petition is admitted to be true, yet is he to receive no redress from Spain: and he is to receive none from this house, because if we were to pay the money, then says the noble lord, it would be giving up the right of the crown to the Musquetto Shore. So are these gentlemen, Sir, to lose all their property, evidently from the pusillanimity of government, and they have no other prospect from what has been said by the noble lord to-day.

But, Sir, there is another reason for parliament going into this business; here is a question of fact has arisen between the noble lord and the gentleman at the bar, about the existence of the legislative council; one positively denies what the other asserts; ought not therefore the house to go into it, and to elucidate this doubtful matter by an enquiry, which cannot possibly have any of those ill effects which the noble lord is apprehensive of? But let me observe upon this point, that the apprehension of Mr. Blair was like what that of all mankind must be, that a legislative council, sitting and acting at the Musquetto Shore, by the authority of the superintendent and the governor of Jamaica, was a council authorized by the government of England; this is the supposition which any man in the world would have conceived, and consistent with common sense.

Mr. Luttrell. Sir, it appears to me that nothing could have been more unfortunate than the gallery of this house being open to strangers, for the first time, when such an affair was under consideration; for if there should be persons there, who should do what the gentlemen of this side the house have been falsely charged with, send intelligence to France and Spain, how must the enemies of this country triumph, to hear that the minister of it speaks of the trade of the Musquetto as of slight value, and even the right of the crown to it to be represented as dubious, and what ought not even to be examined into by this house. It is not, Sir, that I object to their being in that gallery; I am on the contra-

ry one of those who think they ought always to be there upon the clearest principles of the constitution. And relative to the question before us, I shall not enter into a diffusive enquiry of the circumstances which have arisen before us, but I shall remark, that to avoid the house enquiring into it, lest our right should be questioned and discussed by the court of Spain, is to conduct ourselves upon the very poorest principles of policy that ever led a nation astray. Sir, doubtful points of this sort can never be cleared up too soon; and as to the waiting with a patience equal to the repeated delays of such a court as Madrid,—injuries should ever be redressed speedily, and vigorously; for to shrink from the satisfaction which ought to be demanded for small injuries, is the sure way to bring great ones upon us. All history is the proof of this; for these reasons I am clearly for the petition being brought up.

Lord George Germaine. I think, Mr. Speaker, that nothing can be clearer, than the whole of this business; indeed it is so clear, that I should not rise upon the occasion, were it not from the situation I am in, in office, enabling me to satisfy the house as to what happened thro' me, that is, from the 25th of September to the 15th of December;—the honourable gentleman at the bar is very right in his dates;—on the 25th of September, the complaint was lodged by captain Blair, in my hands; but it did not come till after I had received a dispatch from the governor of Jamaica; in which he informed me of several reasons he had for believing that attributing the capture to the Spaniards was a great mistake, and that it was probably taken by the American privateers. The complaint, and this information coming together, what was I to do? I am in the judgment of the house, if I could take any step in the matter, till it was proved more satisfactory, in opposition to the suspicions of the governor of Jamaica. On the 15th of December, the affidavit of Sund was put into my hands; then, Sir, the case was altered, and as it appeared from thence to be taken by the Spaniards, and complaint of course to be lodged, it went of course to Lord Weymouth's office;—this is all I know of the matter in my office; and how the honourable gentleman at the bar, or any one else could condemn me for any share I had in the transaction, I must own I cannot understand. Much has been said about the noble lord's undervaluing the trade of the Musquetto Shore, and sacrificing the national right to the Spaniards:—How has he done this?—If we can quietly enjoy a trade, without examination and dispute;

—is it to undervalue it, to say that we had better not go into the inquiry of right? But the right has been urged, and acquiesced in;—the very complaint to the court of Madrid is a contention for the right,—and Spain allows it, for if we had no rights there, the ship had no business there, and the capture was just; but the Spanish minister gave no such answer, nor founded any such conclusion.

Sir Edward Astley replied particularly to that part of Lord North's speech, wherein he mentioned, that the message of the governor of Jamaica was civil. He said, he feared we were too civil to the Spaniards; that knowing the criticalness of our situation, respecting the war in America, we dread a war with Spain,—and if so, there could be no doubt but we should have insults in plenty.

Lord North. It is not my custom, so much as it is that of some other gentlemen, to address themselves to the gallery; indeed not having my glass with me, I did not see that there were any persons there; however, Sir, lest what the honourable gentleman (Mr. Luttrell) has advanced should be taken for my sentiments, by any gentleman that may have come in since I spoke before, I shall repeat, that I never said a word that intimated the sinking or doubting our right to the Musquetto Shore,—nor which could allow any person to say that I undervalued the trade of it. What I said was this, Sir, that it was at present a delicate circumstance, to enter into an unnecessary dispute with Spain, about rights, which were never clearly ascertained, and when no good could result from such an explanation. Is this to give up our rights, or undervalue the trade? By no means. I am confident no minister dreams of giving up either one or the other. As to the civility of the governor of Jamaica's message, I can assure the honourable gentleman it was not only civil, but had all the manly firmness in it, which became the representative of the King of Great Britain;—there is a politeness in all public dispatches, but nothing more than that was the civility I alluded to. The Spanish governor's answer was civil also—but by no means what it has been misrepresented into;—it said, that he the governor had not authority sufficient to restore the ship, that it must be settled by higher powers; but would represent it to his court.—The honourable gentleman (Mr. Luttrell) hinted something about my not knowing perhaps that there was such a country in the world as the Musquetto Shore; I own, Sir, that I am not a very great geographer, but in that I am not singular, for I have heard of some curious geographical

geographical knowledge in this house, about towns whether in Russia or the Baltic*.

Mr. Thomas Townshend.—Whether the noble lord may be a good geographer relative to the situation of the Moschetto shore, I will not dispute, but I am sure he is a very bad politician as to the government of it;—for a more confused account was never given in distinctions of who appointed the legislative council, as if it was of sipping consequence to the sufferers, whether it was Lord Dartmouth, the governor of Jamaica, or the superintendent. —These are matters of small moment to us;—but, Sir, it is a matter of humanity to every one of us, to wish that the poor wretches in a Spanish dungeon in the West Indies, should have their liberty as soon as possible;—their situation is the most cruel in the world, as we have long been taught to know; if indeed any of them at present survive their horrid confinement. —Another thing, which is still more melancholy, is the little attention to this business, which is given by a British House of Commons. Good God, Sir, to what is this country come? That such an affair should come before such empty benches! —This is indeed a melancholy consideration, and which affects the kingdom, in a more intimate manner than I shall mention at present. The noble lord, supposing his argument respecting time is just,—still gives Captain Blair very fine hope indeed, to tell him, that five months are not only too short a time to do any thing in it, but five times five months, the same. A pretty situation, therefore, his is, and much comfort, therefore, he has to expect from this application.

Mr. Herbert.—Sir, it appears to me, that no question can have wandered farther from the point, than this has done. We have nothing to do with the value of the Muschetto trade;—nor is the nature of the right we claim to in that country, at all an object in the present enquiry.—Let me, therefore, bring back the debate to the real question, which is simply whether the petition should be brought up or

N O T E.

* What his lordship alluded to, was the examination of Mr. Brook Watson, in 1775, upon the prohibitory bill, who was asked,

Q. Are Christianstadt and Archangel in the Baltic?

A. No.

Q. Is Christianstadt in Russia, or Denmark?

A. In Denmark.—From this we may suppose it was Mr. Luttrell, who put these curious questions.

not? For what purpose is it contended, that it ought? Solely as an appeal from the public offices to this house, under pretence, that such delays have been used in the former, as call for the attention of the latter. Now, Sir, if it is proved, that no other than absolutely necessary delays have been used, then there is an end of the argument for bringing it up. This appears to me clear as demonstration itself.—For to hear any man tell us, that from December 17th to this time, there has been time to send to Spain; to have an answer;—for Spain to send to Carthage, and to have an answer:—and for the report to come to England, is so flat an absurdity, that it deserves not a moment's attention;—and to bring the petition into the house at all, appears to me very extraordinary. I am therefore, Sir, entirely against its being brought up, being convinced that every thing that could be done, has been done by administration;—and that nothing else yet, ought to be done.

Resolved, that the petition be not brought up.

The Life of Father Courayer.

FATHER Courayer was once a canon of St. Genevieve, who came over to England, and wrote a defence of the English ordinations in the French language, maintaining the succession of the English episcopacy against all the objections from the church of Rome. His book made a great noise at the time; it is now in the hands of many curious people, and has never been refuted.

He was born at Rouen in the year 1681. When he was a canon regular and librarian at the church of St. Genevieve, he applied to archbishop Wake for the resolution of some doubts, concerning the episcopal succession in England, and the validity of our ordinations; being encouraged thereto by the friendly correspondence which had passed between the archbishop and the late Dr. Du Pin of the Sorbonne. The archbishop sent him exact copies of the proper records, attested by a notary public; and on these he built his defence of the English ordinations, which was published in Holland in the year 1727. For this book the university of Oxford gave him a doctor's degree; and, I am informed, there is a Latin speech, preserved at Oxford, which he either sent or spoke, in return for the honour conferred upon him. The original papers, which the archbishop sent over to Courayer, together with several letters which passed concerning the terms of a projected reconciliation between the churches of France and England, are

extant in private hands, and some of them are published in the *Biographia Britannica*.

The cardinal De Noailles being highly offended with the book, the marshal De Noailles, his brother, endeavoured to pacify him and restore Courayer to his favour; but without success. While the danger of a prosecution, or rather a persecution, was depending, it was thought most advisable that he should take refuge in England; but he was in so little haste on this occasion, that he made a slow journey to Calais in a stage coach, and was detained there some time by a contrary wind, so that he might easily have been apprehended. However, he got safe to England, where he was well received: but he complained to archbishop Wake, that it was a bad country for a religious man to reside in, on account of the unhappy difference in religion, by which mutual charity is destroyed: and the liberty which many take of blaspheming against the doctrines of Christianity, and corrupting the minds of the people. The marquis of Blandford soon made him a present of fifty pounds by the hands of Nicholas Mann, Esq; who was afterwards master of the Charter-house. With some difficulty he obtained a pension of one hundred pounds a year from the court; and having translated father Paul's History of the Council of Trent into French, he dedicated it to queen Caroline, who increased his pension to two hundred pounds; and, by the sale of the work, he raised fifteen hundred pounds. He gave sixteen hundred pounds to lord Feverham, for an annuity of one hundred pounds per annum, which he enjoyed for fifty years. Thus he rose, by degrees, to very easy circumstances, which were made still more so by the reception which his agreeable and edifying conversation procured him among great people, with many of whom it was his custom to live for several months at a time. He was occasionally generous to some of his relations in France. He had two sisters who were nuns; and to this day has a brother living at Paris in the profession of the law, to whom he gave a handsome gold snuff-box, which had been presented to him by queen Caroline. His works were many, and all in French. He translated Sleidan's History of the Reformation; and wrote a second defence in support of his first, against the arguments of the Jesuits, father Hardouin, cardinal Tencin, &c. In discoursing about religious subjects, he was reserved and cautious, avoiding controversy as much as possible. He never had any good opinion of Bower, who came over hither to write

his History of the Popes; he accused him of pretending to collect from books which he had never seen; and said he was a dark mysterious man, of a very suspicious character. He was taken ill on Tuesday the 15th day of October, and died on the Thursday following; sinking naturally under the burden of his years, which were beyond the common age of man. He declares in his will that he dies a catholic, but not according to all the modern doctrines of the church of Rome. Soon after his retirement to England he went to a priest of the Romish church, for confession, and told him who he was. The priest dared not take his confession, because he was excommunicated; but advised him to consult his superior of St. Genevieve. What was the issue of this application, we know not; but it is certain that, when in London, he made it his practice to go to mass; and when in the country at Ealing, he constantly attended the service of the parish church, declaring, at all times, that he had great satisfaction in the prayers of the church of England. The Jesuits were his worst enemies; yet when that order was suppressed, his great humanity lamented the fate of many poor men, who were thrown out of their bread, and cast, in a helpless state, upon the wide world. At his own desire he was buried in the cloyster of Westminster abbey, by Dr. Bell, chaplain to the princess Amelia. He left 500*l.* to St. Martin's parish, and 200*l.* to the parish of St. Margaret's, Westminster, in which he died; with many other private legacies to his friends in England.

Anecdote.

FORTY or fifty years ago, when the actors gave out a new play, it was customary for them to say, "Containing the tragical end of such a one, the comical adventures, the memorable battle, &c."

Tom Walker, who originally played Macheath, was giving out a play, on a Saturday night, for Mrs. Bicknell's benefit, when he said, "Gentlemen and Ladies, to-morrow evening will be performed" "To-morrow! (said a gentleman in the pit) to-morrow will be Sunday."—Walker was extremely confused; but recovering himself, made a second bow, and proceeded as follows: "Ladies and Gentlemen, on Monday next will be performed, the historical play of King Henry the Eighth; containing the divorce of Anna Bullen, the marriage of the Princess Catherine, and the death of Mrs. Bicknell—for the benefit of Cardinal Wolsey."

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings. (Continued from our last, p. 204.)

The Life of Edward Boscawen.

BOSCAWEN (Edward) an admiral of distinguished valour and capacity, was the second surviving son of Hugh, late lord viscount Falmouth, and having early entered into the navy, was, in 1740, appointed captain of the *Shoreham*, and behaved with great intrepidity as a volunteer, under admiral Vernon, at the taking of Porto-Bello. At the siege of Carthagea, in March 1740-1, he had the command of a party of seamen, who resolutely attacked and took a battery of fifteen twenty-four pounders, though expoited to the fire of another fort of five guns. Lord Aubrey Beauchamp being killed on the 24th of March, at the attack of Boca-Chica, captain Boscawen succeeded him in the command of the *Prince Frederick*, of seventy guns. On the 14th of May, 1742, he returned to England, and married Frances, daughter of William Glanville, Esq; and the same year was elected a representative in parliament for Truro, in Cornwall. In 1744 he was made captain of the *Dreadnought*, of 60 guns, and soon after took the *Medea*, a French man of war, commanded by M. Hoquart. On the 3d of May, 1747, he signalized himself under the admirals Anson and Warren, in an engagement with the French fleet, off Cape Finisterre, and was wounded in the shoulder with a mulquet ball. Here M. Hoquart, who then commanded the *Diamant* of fifty-six guns, again became his prisoner, and all the French ships of war, which were ten in number, were taken. On the 15th of July he was appointed rear-admiral of the blue, and commander in chief of the land and sea forces, employed on an expedition to the East Indies; and, on the 4th of November, sailed from St. Helen's, with six ships of the line, five frigates, and two thousand soldiers. On the 29th of July, 1748, he arrived at Fort St. David's, and soon after laid siege to Pondicherry; but the men growing sickly, and the monsoons being expected, the siege was raised. Soon after he had news of the peace, and Madras was delivered up to him by the French.

In April, 1750, he arrived at St. Helen's in the *Exeter*, where he was informed that in his absence he had been appointed rear-admiral of the white. He was in 1751 made one of the lords commissioners of the admiralty, and chosen an elder brother of the Trinity-house. On the 4th of February, 1755, he was appointed vice-admiral of the blue, and on the 19th of April, sailing in order to intercept a French squadron bound to North-America, fell in with the *Alcide* and *Lys*, of sixty-four guns each, which were both taken; on this occasion M. Hoquart became his prisoner a third time, and he returned to Spithead with his prizes and 1500 prisoners. In 1756 he was appointed vice-

admiral of the white, and, in 1758, admiral of the blue, and commander in chief of the expedition to Cape Breton, when, in conjunction with general Amherst, and a body of brave troops from New-England, he took the important fortress of Louisbourg, and the whole island of Cape Breton; for which he afterwards received the thanks of the house of commons. In 1759, being appointed to command in the Mediterranean; he arrived at Gibraltar, where hearing that the Toulon fleet, under M. de la Clue, had passed the Streights, in order to join that at Brest, he got under sail, and on the 18th of August saw, pursued, and engaged the enemy. His ship, the *Namur*, of ninety guns, losing her main-mast, he shifted his flag to the *Newark*, and, after a smart engagement, took three large ships, and burnt two, and the same year arrived at Spithead with his prizes, and two thousand prisoners. On the 8th of December, 1760, he was appointed general of the marines, with a salary of 3000*l.* per annum, and was also sworn one of the privy council. This brave admiral died at his seat at Hatchland Park, near Guildford, in Surry, of a bilious fever, on the 10th of June, 1761.

The Life of Archbishop Boulter.

Boulter (Hugh) archbishop of Armagh, primate and metropolitan of all Ireland, was born in or near London, and was a person as much distinguished by his learning, his virtue, his humanity, and natural endowments, as by his high station. He was educated at Merchant-Taylor's school, and at Christ-church college, Oxford, and afterwards at Magdalen college. In 1700, he was appointed chaplain to Sir Charles Hedges, principal secretary of state; and by the interest of the earl of Sunderland, he was soon after preferred to the parsonage of St. Olave, Southwark, and the archdeaconry of Surry. In 1719, he was recommended to attend king George I. to Hanover, as his chaplain; and was soon after promoted to the deanery of Christ-church, and the bishopric of Bristol. In this station he was extremely assiduous in the discharge of his pastoral duty; and while he was thus employed in one of his visitations, he received a letter from the secretary of state acquainting him that his majesty had nominated him to the archbishopric of Armagh.

On his arrival in Ireland, in 1724, he immediately set about studying the real and solid interest of that kingdom. In innumerable instances, he exerted himself in the noblest acts of beneficence: in seasons of the greatest scarcity, he was more than once instrumental in preventing a famine which threatened that nation. On one of these occasions, he distributed vast quantities of corn throughout the kingdom, for which the house of commons passed a vote of public thanks; and at another time 2500 persons were fed at the poor-house, in Dublin, every morning and evening, for a considerable time together, mostly at the primate's expense. When schemes were proposed for the advantage of the country, he encouraged and promoted them not only with his counsel but with his

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pulse. He had great compassion for the poor clergy of his diocese, who were disabled from giving their children a proper education; and he maintained several of the children of such in the university; he erected four houses at Drogheda, for the reception of clergymen's widows, and purchased an estate for the endowment of them. His charities for the augmenting small livings and buying glebes amounted to upwards of 30,000*l.* besides what he devised by will for the like purposes in England. In short, the instances he gave of his generosity and benevolence of heart, his virtue, his piety, and his wisdom, are almost innumerable. This excellent prelate died at London, in the year 1742, and was interred in Westminster-abbey, where a beautiful monument of finely polished marble is erected to his memory.

The Life of Mark Alexander Boyd.

Boyd, or Boyd, (Mark Alexander) an excellent Scottish poet, was born in Galloway, on the 13th of January, 1564, and came into the world with teeth. He learned the rudiments of the Latin and Greek languages at Glasgow, under the two grammarians; but was of so high and intractable a spirit, that they despaired of ever making him a scholar. Having quarrelled with his masters, he beat them both, burnt his books, and forsook learning. While he was yet a youth, he followed the court, and did his utmost to push his interest there; but the fervor of his temper soon precipitated him into quarrels, from which he came off with honour and safety, tho' frequently at the hazard of his life. He, with the approbation of his friends, went to serve in the French army, and carried his little patrimony with him, which he soon dissipated at play. He was shortly after roused by that emulation which is natural to great minds, and applied himself to letters with unremitting ardour, till he became one of the most consummate scholars of the age. The Greek and Latin were as familiar to him as his mother tongue. He could readily dictate to three scribes in as many different languages and subjects. He had an easy and happy vein of poetry, wrote elegies in the Ovidian manner, and his hymns were thought to be superior to those of any other Latin poet*. He wrote a great number of other poems in the same language, and translated Cæsar's Commentaries into Greek, in the style of Herodotus; this translation was never printed. His other manuscripts on philological, political, and historical subjects, in Latin and French, are enumerated by Sir Robert Sibbald, in his *Predromus Historiæ Naturalis Scotiæ*, who tells us that he was the best Scottish poet of his age. He was tall, compact, and well-proportioned in his person; his countenance was beautiful, sprightly, and engaging; he had a noble

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* Olaus Borrichius, a very eminent and judicious critic, at p. 150 of his *Dissertationes Academicæ de Pœtis*, speaking of Boyd, says, "In Marco Alexandro Bodio, Scoto, redivivum spectamus Nationem; ea est in ejusdem Epithetis Heroidum, lux; candor, dexteritas." He speaks as highly of his Hymns in heroic verse.

air; and appeared to be the accomplished soldier among men of the sword, and as eminently the scholar among those of the gown. He died at Pinkhill, his father's seat, in April, 1601, at the age of thirty-nine. Granger's *Biographical History of England*, Vol. I.

The Life of Richard Boyle.

Boyle (Richard) one of the greatest statesmen of the last century, and generally styled the Great Earl of Cork, was the youngest son of Mr. Roger Boyle, and was born at Canterbury, on the 3d of October, 1566. He studied at Bennet college, Cambridge, and afterwards became a student in the Middle Temple. Having lost his father and mother, and being unable to support himself in the prosecution of his studies, he became clerk to Sir Roger Manwood, chief baron of the exchequer; but finding that by this employment he could not raise his fortune, he went to Ireland in 1588. He was then about two and twenty, had a graceful person, and many accomplishments, which enabled him to render himself useful to some of the principal persons employed in the government, by drawing up for them memorials, cases, and answers. In 1595, he married Joan, the daughter and coheir of William Anslcy; and she dying in labour of her first child (who was born dead) in 1599, left him an estate of 500*l.* a year in land. Some time after, Sir Henry Wallop, and several other persons of rank, envying him on account of the purchases he had made in the province of Connaught, represented him to queen Elizabeth as being in the pay of the king of Spain, who, they pretended, had furnished him with money. Soon afterwards the rebellion broke out in Ireland, and the earl of Essex being nominated lord deputy of that kingdom, Mr. Boyle, who was then at London, was recommended to his lordship; but Sir Henry Wallop, treasurer of Ireland, knowing that Mr. Boyle had several papers in his custody that could detect his fallacious manner of passing his accounts, resolved to crush him, and renewed his former complaints against him to the queen; upon which he was suddenly taken up and committed close prisoner to the Gatehouse, and all his papers seized. At length, with much difficulty, he obtained the favour of the queen to be present at his examination; and having fully answered what was alleged against him, he gave a short account of his own behaviour since his first settling in Ireland, and concluded with laying open to the queen and her council the conduct of his chief enemy, Sir Henry Wallop, with such force that her Majesty declared him innocent, stripped Sir Henry of his post of treasurer, and gave Mr. Boyle her hand to kiss before the whole assembly. A few days after, she constituted him clerk of the council of Munster, and recommended him to Sir George Carew, lord president of that province, who sent him to the queen with the news of the victory gained, on the 24th of December, 1601, near Kinsale, over the Irish and their Spanish auxiliaries.

Upon his return to Ireland, he assisted at the siege of Bearhaven castle, which was taken by storm, and the garrison put to the sword. He

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soon after received the honour of knighthood. He now rose with great rapidity to the highest offices, and even to the dignity of the peerage in Ireland, to which he was raised by king James I. on the 29th of September, 1616, by the style and title of baron of Youghall, in the county of Cork; four years after, he was created viscount Dungarvon, and earl of Cork; and, in 1631, was constituted lord treasurer of Ireland, an honour that was made hereditary to his family. He distinguished himself by the noble stand he made, when the fatal rebellion broke out in that kingdom, in the reign of Charles I. and in his old age acted with as much bravery and military skill, as if he had been trained from his infancy to the profession of arms. He turned the castle of Lismore, his capital seat, into a fortress capable of demanding respect from the Irish. He immediately armed and disciplined his servants and protestant tenants, and by their assistance, and a small army raised and maintained at his own expence, defended the province of Munster, and in the space of a year took several strong castles. This great man died on the 15th of September, 1643.

The Life of Roger Boyle, Earl of Orrery.

Boyle (Roger) first earl of Orrery, was the fifth son of Richard, styled the Great Earl of Cork. He was born April 25, 1621, and raised to the dignity of baron Broghill, when only seven years old. He was educated at the college of Dublin, where he soon distinguished himself as an early and promising genius. He afterwards made the tour of France and Italy, and at his return assisted his father in opposing the Irish rebellion, in which he behaved with all the spirit of a young, and the discretion of an old officer. After the cessation of the Irish rebellion, he paid his duty to the king at Oxford, and returned to Ireland, by his majesty's orders, to perform some important services there, where he continued to act till the murder of the king, when he left his country, and retiring to Mariton in Somersetshire, concealed himself in the privacy of a close retirement; but being at length ashamed to sit the tame spectator of all the mischief that appeared around him, he resolved, under the pretence of going to the Spa, for the recovery of his health, to cross the seas, and apply to king Charles II. for a commission to raise forces in Ireland, in order to restore his majesty, and to recover his own estate. To this purpose, he prevailed, on the earl of Warwick to procure a licence for his going to the Spa, and having raised a considerable sum of money, came up to London to prosecute his voyage; but he had not been long in town when he received a message from Cromwell, who was then general of the parliament's forces, that he intended to wait upon him. The lord Broghill was surprised at this message, having never had the least acquaintance with Cromwell, and desired the gentleman to let the general know, that he would wait upon his excellency; but while he was waiting the return of the messenger, Cromwell entered the room, and after mutual civilities, told him in few words, that the

committee of state were apprized of his design of going over and applying to Charles Stuart for a commission to raise forces in Ireland, and that they were determined to make an example of him, if he himself had not diverted them from that resolution. The lord Broghill interrupted him, by assuring him that the intelligence which the committee had received was false, and that he neither was in a capacity, nor had any inclination, to raise disturbances in Ireland; but Cromwell, instead of making any reply, drew some papers out of his pocket, which were the copies of several letters that lord Broghill had sent to those persons in whom he most confided, and put them into his hands. The lord Broghill, upon the perusal of these papers, finding it to no purpose to dissemble any longer, asked his excellency's pardon for what he had said, returned him his humble thanks for his protection against the committee, and intreated his advice how to behave in so critical a conjuncture. Cromwell told him, that though till this time he had been a stranger to his person, he was not so to his merit and character; for that he had heard how gallantly his lordship behaved in the Irish wars, and therefore, since he was named lord lieutenant of Ireland, and the reduction of that kingdom was become his province, he had obtained leave of the committee to offer his lordship the command of a general officer, if he would serve in that war; that he should have no oaths or engagements imposed upon him, nor be obliged to draw his sword against any but the Irish rebels.

The lord Broghill was infinitely surprised at so generous and unexpected an offer; he saw himself at liberty, by all the rules of honour, to serve against the Irish, whose rebellion and barbarities were equally detested by the royal party and the parliament: he desired, however some time to consider of what had been proposed to him; but Cromwell briskly told him, that he must come to some resolution that very instant; that he himself was returning to the committee, who were still sitting, and if his lordship refused their offer, they had determined to send him to the Tower; whereupon the lord Broghill, finding that his liberty and life were in the utmost danger, and charmed with the frankness and generosity of Cromwell's behaviour, gave him his word and honour that he would faithfully serve him against the Irish rebels; upon which Cromwell assured him, that the conditions which he had made with him should be punctually observed; and then ordered him to repair immediately to Bristol, adding, that he himself would soon follow him into Ireland. Lord Broghill, therefore, having settled the business of his command, went over into that country, where, by his conduct and intrepidity, he performed many important services, and fully justified the opinion Cromwell had conceived of him.

He was fruitful in the most ingenious artifices; an instance of which we cannot forbear mentioning. At the siege of the castle of Carrigrohilly, he informed the garrison, that if they did not surrender before his heavy artillery came up, he would shew them no mercy. As

this his own army were greatly astonished, as they knew he had not a single piece of battering cannon; but his lordship ordering several large trees to be cut, and drawn at a distance by his baggage-horser, the besieged, judging by the slowness of their motion that they were cannon of a vast size, capitulated. He afterwards defeated an army of three times the strength of his own, by repeating, in the heat of the action, in conjunction with those about him, *They run! they run!* He had a principal hand in the Restoration, and was by Charles II. advanced to the dignity of earl of Orrery, on the 5th of September, 1660. His lordship died on the 16th of October, 1679, in the fifty-ninth year of his age, greatly regretted by all ranks of people.

The earl of Orrery was a man of parts and learning, a good soldier, and an able statesman, and remarkable for his presence of mind, which enabled him to extricate himself with extraordinary dexterity from the greatest difficulties. His courage and generosity were eminent; he was an affectionate husband, a tender father, and a kind master. He was extremely liberal to men of merit in distress, and very charitable to the poor, for the benefit of whom he erected several schools and alms-houses. His wit, his knowledge of the world, and his learning, rendered his conversation highly entertaining and instructive. He was the author of several pieces; but his literary productions have not added much to his reputation, though they have been much commended by some writers. His works are, 1. A Treatise on the Art of War. 2. Parthenissa, a Romance. 3. The History of Henry V. a Tragedy. 4. Mithras, a Tragedy. 5. The Black Prince, a Tragedy. 6. Tryphon, a Tragedy. 7. Mr. Anthony, a Comedy. 8. Guzman, a Comedy. 9. Herod the Great, a Tragedy. 10. Alembica, a Tragedy. 11. State-Letters. 12. Several Poems, and other small Pieces.

The Life of Robert Boyle.

Boyle, (Robert) the celebrated philosopher, was the seventh son of Richard, earl of Cork, and was born at Lismore, in the province of Munster, on the 25th of January, 1626. While he continued at home, he was taught to write a very fair hand, and to speak French and Latin, by one of his father's chaplains, and a Frenchman whom the earl kept in the house. In 1635, he was sent over to England, in order to be educated at Eton school. Here he soon discovered a force of understanding, which procured great things, and a disposition to cultivate and improve it to the utmost. He continued at Eton near four years; after which, he was removed to his father's seat at Salsbridge, in Dorsetshire. In the autumn of 1638, he attended his father to London, and remained with him at the Savoy, till his brother Mr. Francis Boyle elapsed Mrs. Elizabeth Kellgren; and about four days after the marriage, the two brothers, Francis and Robert, were sent abroad upon their travels, under the care of Mr. Marcombes, a Frenchman. They embarked at Rye in Sussex, and from thence proceeded to Dieppe in Normandy; then they travelled by land to Rouen,

and from thence to Paris. After which they repaired to Lyons; from which city they continued their journey to Geneva, where their governor had a family; and there the two gentlemen pursued their studies without interruption. Mr. Boyle, during his stay here, resumed his acquaintance with the mathematics, or at least with the elements of that science, of which he had before gained some knowledge. In September, 1641, he quitted Geneva; and passing through Switzerland and the country of the Grisons, entered Lombardy. Then taking his route through Bergamo, Brescia, and Verona, he arrived at Venice; where having made a short stay, he returned through Padua, and from thence to Florence, where he passed the winter. Here he employed his spare hours in acquiring the Italian language, which he at length understood perfectly, though he never spoke it so fluently as he did the French. About the end of March, 1642, he began his journey from Florence to Rome, which took up but five days. And he tells us himself, that, "the more conveniently to see the numerous rarities of this universal city, and to decline the distracting intrusions and importunities of English Jesuits, he passed for a Frenchman, which neither his habit nor language much contradicted. Under this notion he delightfully paid his visits to what in Rome and the adjacent villages most deserved them; and amongst other curiosities and antiquities, had the fortune to see the Pope at chapel, with the cardinals, who severally appearing mighty princes, in that assembly looked like a company of common friars. Here he could not chuse but smile to see a young churchman, after the service ended, upon his knees carefully with his hands sweep into his handkerchief the dust, his holiness's gouty feet had by treading on it consecrated, as if it had been some miraculous relic."

Mr. Boyle returned from Rome to Florence, from whence he went to Leghorn, and so by sea to Genoa. Then passing through the county of Nice, he crossed the sea to Antibes, where he fell into some danger for refusing to honour the crucifix; from thence he went to Marseilles by land. He was in that city, in May, 1642, with his brother, when they received letters from their father, containing a melancholy account of the general rebellion in Ireland, and acquainting them, that it was with great difficulty he had procured for them 250l. to supply their expences in their way home. But this money being entrusted with one Perkins, a citizen of London, to be sent them in bills of exchange, he proved unfaithful, so that they never received the least part of it. Being thus left destitute in a strange country, they were by means of Mr. Marcombes their governor, brought to Geneva, till supplies could be received to enable them to return home. They continued at Geneva a considerable time, without either advices or supplies from England; upon which Mr. Marcombes was obliged to take up some jewels on his own credit, which were afterwards disposed of with as little loss as could be; and with the money thus raised, they continued their journey to England, where they arrived in 1644. On his arrival Mr. Boyle found his father dead; and though the earl had made

an ample provision for him, as well by leaving him the manor of Stalbridge in England, as other considerable estates in Ireland, yet it was some time before he could receive any of the money.

In March, 1646, he retired to the manor of Stalbridge, where he now chiefly resided, in a kind of learned retirement. But the course of his studies was interrupted for some time in the summer of the year 1647, by a severe fit of the stone, to which distemper he was extremely subject. However, in September following, he went to Brilltol and Salisbury; and in February, 1647-8, made a voyage to Holland, from whence he soon after returned to England. During his retirement at Stalbridge, he applied himself with incredible industry to studies of various kinds, but more particularly to natural philosophy and chemistry. He omitted no opportunity of obtaining the acquaintance of persons distinguished for parts and learning, to whom he was in every respect a ready, useful, generous assistant, and with whom he held a constant correspondence. He was also one of the first members of that small, but learned body of men, who, when all academical studies were interrupted by the civil wars, secreted themselves about the year 1645; and held private meetings, first in London, afterwards at Oxford, for the sake of canvassing subjects of natural knowledge. They styled themselves then "The Philosophical College;" and, after the Restoration, when they were incorporated and distinguished openly, took the name of "the Royal Society." In 1652, Mr. Boyle went over to Ireland, in order to visit and settle his estates in that kingdom; and returned from thence in August, 1653. In 1654 he went to reside at Oxford, in order to prosecute his studies with the greater advantage, and continued there for the most part till April 1668, when he settled at London in the house of his sister, Lady Ranelagh, in Pall-Mall. It was during his residence at Oxford, that he invented that admirable engine, the Air-Pump, which was perfected for him, in 1658, or 1659, by the ingenious Mr. Robert Hook. In 1660, Mr. Boyle published in 8vo. "New Experiments physico-mechanical, touching the spring of the air and its effects, made for the most part in a new pneumatical engine." The same year he published his "Seraphic Love; or, some motives and incentives to the love of GOD, pathetically discoursed of in a letter to a friend." This work has passed through many editions, and been translated into Latin. It appears that the fame of Mr. Boyle's great learning and abilities had now extended itself beyond the limits of our island; for on the 10th of October, 1660, Mr. Robert Southwell, envoy from king Charles II. to the king of Portugal, wrote to him from Florence, to inform him, that the Grand Duke of Tuscany was extremely desirous of a correspondence with him, that Prince being not only a pattern of learning, but also a great master of it himself.

Mr. Boyle was for many years a director of the East India Company, and very useful in this capacity to that great body, more especially in procuring their charter; and the only return he

expected for his labour, was, the engaging the company to come to some resolution in favour of the propagation of the gospel, by means of their factories in that part of the world. As a proof of his own inclination to contribute, as far as lay in his power, to that end, he was at the expence of printing at Oxford, in 1677, five hundred copies of the four Gospels, and the Acts of the Apostles, in the Malayan tongue, under the direction of Dr. Thomas Hyde, keeper of the Bodleian library. These were sent abroad at Mr. Boyle's expence; and it was the same pious motives which induced him to send, about three years before, several copies of Grotius de Veritate Christianæ Religionis, translated into Arabic by Dr. Edward Pococke, into the Levant, as a means of propagating Christianity there.

About the entrance of the summer of the year 1691, Mr. Boyle began to feel such an alteration in his health, as induced him to think of settling his affairs; and accordingly, on the 18th of July, he signed and sealed his last will, to which he afterwards added several codicils. In October, his distempers encreased, which might perhaps be owing to his concern for the tedious illness of his sister the Lady Ranelagh, with whom he had lived many years in the greatest harmony and friendship, and whose indisposition brought her to the grave on the 23d of December following. He survived her but a few days; for he died on the 30th of December, 1691, in the 65th year of his age. He was interred, on the 7th of January following, in St. Martin's church in the Fields, Westminster.

Robert Boyle was not only one of the greatest philosophers, but, what is more, one of the best men, that this or any other country, has produced. He was not more distinguished for his extensive knowledge, and for the uncommon sagacity of his philosophical researches, than for the exemplary and uniform virtue of his life, and his steady, fervid, and rational piety. He was at once a pattern and an ornament to the age in which he lived, and may be truly said to have done honour to humanity. Dr. Shaw observes, "that there is no profession or condition of men, but may be benefited by the discoveries of Mr. Boyle. As he had a wonderful comprehensive genius himself, he has improved every part of natural knowledge; and the world is more obliged to this single man, than to a thousand vulgar philosophers taken together." 'Tis certain, that he laid the foundations of almost all the improvements which have been made since his time in natural philosophy, and actually himself performed abundance of those very things, and perhaps in a much better manner too, whereby several famous men have gained a reputation in putting them off for their own discoveries. A very fine collection of useful knowledge, published as the works of a foreign society, bears a remarkable testimony to this truth. The Mechanic, the Merchant, the Scholar, the Gentleman, are all benefited by Mr. Boyle. He shews us trades in a new light, and makes them, what they really are, a part of Natural Philosophy; and considering them accordingly, reveals some of their mysteries, all along advancing proper means to encourage, promote,

promote, and multiply the arts themselves. The Goldsmith, the Lapidary, the Jeweller, the Refiner, the Stone-cutter, the Dyer, the Glass-maker, artizans of all kinds, will from him receive the best information; as to the working, managing, and employing to advantage their various commodities, materials, engines, and instruments. The Husbandman and the Diver are here instructed in their arts; and the Mineralist, the Miner, and Aflayer; to find and separate their ore to its greatest profit; to increase the quantity, to meliorate, improve, and enrich their metals; to purify and find them, and accurately to distinguish the genuine and pure from the adulterate, base, or counterfeit. The Architect and Builder are shewn how to choose the best materials for their several purposes; the Painter to make, to mix, and improve his colours; and no part of mankind is neglected by Mr. Boyle. But he shews a more particular regard to those professions, wherein the health of the species is nearly concerned. The Physician, the Anatomist, the Apothecary, and the Chymist, are most highly obliged to him. He has considered and improved the art of medicine in all its branches. We owe to him the best ways we have of distinguishing genuine drugs from adulterate; the discovery and preparation of several valuable medicines; with the manner of applying abundance to good advantage. He has shewn us the way wherein specifics may act, how to judge of the wholesome-ness and the unwholesomeness of the air, of water, and of places; and how to examine and make choice of mineral springs. In a word, there is scarce an art or natural production known, but he makes some useful discovery or improvement in it."

His great merit as a writer in natural philosophy and chemistry has been, indeed, universally acknowledged. The celebrated Dr. Boerhaave, after having declared Lord Bacon to be the father of Experimental Philosophy, says that "Mr. Boyle, the ornament of his age and country, succeeded to the genius and enquiries of the great Chancellor Verulam. Which of Mr. Boyle's writings shall I recommend? All of them. To him we owe the secrets of fire, air, water, animal, vegetable, fossils; so that from his works may be deduced the whole system of natural knowledge."

Mr. Granger observes, "that Robert Boyle, who was born the same year in which Lord Bacon died, seems to have inherited the penetrating and inquisitive genius of that illustrious philosopher. We are at a loss which to admire most, his extensive knowledge, or his exalted piety. These excellencies kept pace with each other; but the former never carried him to vanity, nor the latter to enthusiasm. He was himself *the Christian Virtuoso* which he has described. Religion never sat more easy upon a man, nor added greater dignity to a character. He particularly applied himself to chymistry; and made such discoveries in that branch of science, as can scarce be credited upon less authority than his own. His doctrine of the weight and spring of the air, a fluid on which our health and very being depend, gained him all the re-

putation he deserved. He founded the theological lecture which bears his name."

Mr. Boyle wrote, 1. *New Experiments Physico-mechanical*, &c. 2. *Seraphic Love*; 3. *The Sceptical Chymist*; 4. *Considerations upon the Style of the Holy Scriptures*; 5. *New Experiments and Observations upon Cold*; 6. *Hydrostatical Paradoxes*; 7. *The Origin of Forms and Qualities*; 8. *Traacts about the cosinical Qualities of Things*, &c. 9. *Essay about the Origin and Virtue of Gems*; 10. *Historical Account of a Degradation of Gold made by an Anti-elixir*; 11. *The Aerial Noc-tiluca*; 12. *Medicina Hydrostatica*; 13. *The Christian Virtuoso*; 14. *Certain Physiological Essays, and other Traacts*; 15. *Essays on the Nature of Effluvia*; 16. *Experimenta et Observationes Physicæ*; and many other pieces. All his works were collected and printed in five volumes in folio, at London, in the year 1744.

The Life of Charles Boyle, Earl of Orrery.

Boyle (Charles) earl of Orrery in Ireland, and baron of Marston in Somersetshire, was the second son of Roger, second earl of Orrery, and was born in Aug. 1676. At the age of fifteen he was entered as a nobleman of Christ-church, Oxford, where he had for his tutor the celebrated Dr. Francis Atterbury, afterwards bishop of Rochester, and Dr. Friend, under whose care he made so rapid a progress in his studies, that he was soon considered as an ornament to the college. The first work that fell from his pen, was a translation of the *Life of Lyfander*, from the Greek of Plutarch; soon after which, in 1695, he published a new edition of the *Epistles of Phalaris*, which gave rise to a violent dispute between him and Dr. Bentley. In 1700, he was chosen member for the town of Huntingdon; and in 1703, on the death of his elder brother, succeeded to the title of earl of Orrery. Some time after, he obtained the command of a regiment; was elected a knight of the Thistle, promoted to the rank of major-general, and sworn of her majesty's privy council. On the 10th of September, 1711, he was raised to the dignity of a British peer, by the title of lord Boyle, baron of Marston in Somersetshire. He enjoyed some additional honours in the reign of George I. but in 1722, having the misfortune to fall under the suspicion of the government, he was committed to the Tower: however, he was at length admitted to bail, and nothing being found that could be esteemed a sufficient ground for a prosecution, he was discharged. His lordship died on the 28th of August 1731, in the 56th year of his age. He wrote a comedy, entitled, *As you find it*; and was also the improver of that noble instrument, which, after him, is called *The Orrery*.

The Life of John Boyle, Earl of Cork and Orrery.

John Boyle, earl of Cork and Orrery, a nobleman distinguished by his learning and genius, was the only son of the above-mentioned Charles earl of Orrery, by lady Elizabeth Cecil, and was born on the second of January, 1707. He was educated at Christ-church college in Oxford, to which society he was an ornament, as his father had

had been before him. He himself declares, that early disappointments, the perplexed state of his affairs, indifferent health, and many other untoward accidents, all contributed to render him, even in the earliest part of life, fond of retirement. Being thus indisposed for an active life, he passed his time principally in his study; daily exercising and improving his talents for polite literature and poetry. In this last art he gave occasionally several excellent specimens, the first of which was, *A Copy of Verses to the Memory of that much beloved youth and relation Edmund, Duke of Bucks*. There are many others of the like kind in his copious and curious notes to his translation of *Pliny the Younger's Letters*, which was undertaken for the service of his eldest son the lord Boyle, was published in 1751, in two vols. 4to, and has since gone through many editions. In the following year he published that entertaining work, *The life of Dean Swift*, in several letters addressed to his second son Hamilton Boyle, then a student at Christ-church. His third and youngest son Edmund is now earl of Cork and Orrery. His lordship died in November, 1762.

The Life of Mr. Samuel Boyse.

Boyse (Samuel) a poet, remarkable for his extravagance, his meanness, and his letting slip the greatest advantages, was the son of a dissenting minister in Dublin, and was born in 1708. He was educated at a private school in Dublin, and at eighteen years of age was sent to the university of Glasgow; but he had not been there a year when he married Miss Atchenfon, the daughter of a tradesman in that city. The natural extravagance of his temper soon exposed him to want, and having now the additional charge of a wife, he was obliged to quit the university, and to go with his wife (who also took a sister with her) to Dublin, where he depended on his father for support. Young Boyse was of all men the farthest removed from a gentleman; he had no graces of person, and fewer still of conversation. Never were there three persons of more libertine characters than young Boyse, his wife, and sister-in-law; yet the two ladies wore such a mask of decency before the old gentleman, that his fondness for them was never abated. An estate he possessed in Yorkshire was sold to pay his son's debts, and when the worthy old man lay in his last sickness, he was entirely supported by presents from his congregation, and buried at their expence.

Soon after his father's death, Boyse went to Edinburgh, where his poetical genius raised him many friends, and some patrons of great eminence. In 1731 he published a volume of poems, addressed to the countess of Eglington. That amiable lady was the patroness of all men of wit, and greatly distinguished Mr. Boyse, while he resided in Scotland. Upon the death of the viscountess Stormont, who had the most refined taste in the sciences, and was a great admirer of poetry, he wrote an Elegy, entitled, *The Tears of the Muses*, which was much applauded by her ladyship's relations; and the lord Stormont was so pleased with it, that he ordered a handsome present to be given to Mr. Boyse, by his attorney at Edinburgh. The notice which lady Eg-

lington and the lord Stormont took of our poet recommended him to the patronage of the duchess of Gordon, who was so solicitous to raise him above necessity, that she employed her interest in procuring the promise of a place for him, and gave him a letter, which the next day he was to deliver to one of the commissioners of the customs at Edinburgh. It happened that he was then some miles distant from that city, and the morning on which he was to ride to town with her grace's letter proving rainy, this trivial circumstance prevented his going, and the place was given to another person.

Boyse having at last defeated all the kind intentions of his patrons, fell into poverty and contempt, and being obliged to quit Edinburgh, communicated his design of going to London to the duchess of Gordon, who having still a high opinion of his poetical abilities, gave him a letter of recommendation to Mr. Pope, and obtained another for him to Sir Peter King, lord chancellor of England; the lord Stormont also recommended him to his brother the solicitor-general, and to many other persons of rank. Upon his arrival in London he went to Twickenham, in order to deliver the duchess's letter to Mr. Pope, but that gentleman not being at home, Mr. Boyse never gave himself the trouble to repeat his visit. He wrote poems, but though they were excellent in their kind, they were lost to the world, by being introduced with no advantage. He had so strong a propensity to groveling, that his acquaintance were generally the lowest and most ignorant people, and those in high life he addressed by letters, not having sufficient confidence or politeness to converse familiarly with them. Thus, unfit to support himself in the world, he was exposed to a great variety of distresses, from which he could find no means of extricating himself, but by writing mendicant letters. Notwithstanding this, and though he had not the least taste for any thing elegant, he was so luxurious and expensive, that when he had received a guinea in consequence of a supplicating letter, though he had not another shilling in the world, and scarcely shoes to his feet, he would send for a bottle of Champaign or Burgundy. About the year 1740 he was reduced to the last extremity of human wretchedness, and had not a coat, a shirt, or any kind of apparel to put on; even the sheets in which he lay were carried to the pawn-broker's, and he was obliged to be confined to his bed, with no other covering than a blanket. Thus he remained six weeks, during which he was employed in writing verses for the magazines. Whoever had seen him in his study must have been shocked at his appearance; he sat up in his bed with the blanket wrapt about him, in which he had cut a hole large enough to admit his naked arm, and placing the paper upon his knee, wrote in the best manner he could. Perhaps he would have remained much longer in this distressful state, had not a compassionate gentleman, upon hearing this circumstance related, ordered his cloaths to be taken out of pawn, and enabled him to appear again abroad.

About the year 1745 Mr. Boyse's wife died; he was then at Reading, and pretended much concern on hearing of it. He affected to appear

very fond of a little lap-dog, which he always carried about with him in his arms, imagining it gave him the air of a man of taste; and his circumstances being then too mean to put himself in mourning, he resolved that some of his family should, and therefore buying half a yard of black ribbon, fixed it about his dog's neck, by way of mourning for the loss of its mistress. Towards the close of his life he began to shew a greater regard to his character; and in his last lingering illness had the satisfaction to observe a poem of his, entitled, *The Deity*, recommended by two eminent writers, the ingenious Mr. Henry Fielding, and the rev. Mr. James Hervey, author of the *Meditation*. While he was in this illness, his mind was often religiously disposed. Indeed the early impressions of his education were never obliterated, and his whole life was a continual struggle between his appetites and his conscience, and in consequence of this war in his mind, he wrote an excellent poem, called *The Recantation*. In May, 1749, he died in obscure lodgings near Shoe lane, and was buried at the expence of the parish.

Never was a life spent with less prudence than that of Mr. Boyle, and never were such distinguished abilities given to less purpose. His genius was not confined to poetry and literary productions: he had a taste for painting, music, and the aldry, in the latter of which he was very well skilled. Two volumes of his poems have been published in London, and if the rest were collected, they would all together make six moderate volumes. Many of them are scattered in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, marked with the letter Y, or Alceus.

The Life of Dr. James Bradley.

Bradley (Dr. James) Savilian professor of astronomy in Oxford, fellow of the Royal Society at London, and member of the Academies of Sciences and Belles Lettres at Paris, Berlin, Boulogne, and Petersburg, was born at Shireborn, in Gloucestershire, in 1692, and educated at Oxford. In 1719 he was instituted to the vicarage of Briddlow, in Herefordshire. He received the first rudiments of the mathematics from his uncle, Dr. James Pound; and, on the death of John Kiel, M. D. was, in 1721, chosen Savilian professor of astronomy in Oxford, on which he resigned his living. Notwithstanding the veil which his innate modesty had cast over him, he was soon distinguished by the friendship of Sir Isaac Newton, lord chancellor Macclesfield, and Dr. Edmund Halley, his colleague in the Savilian professorship. In 1730 he succeeded Mr. Whiteside, as lecture reader of astronomy and experimental philosophy, in the university of Oxford; and, on the decease of Dr. Halley, was chosen astronomical observator at the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, and honoured with the degree of doctor of divinity. In 1747 he published his *Letter to the earl of Macclesfield*, concerning the apparent motion observed in some of the fixed stars; and, on account of this curious discovery, obtained the annual gold prize-medal from the Royal Society. In consequence of this letter, his late majesty caused him to be paid 1000*l.* to repair the old instruments in the royal observatory, and for providing new ones, which

enabled him to furnish it with the noblest and most accurate apparatus in the known world. He was afterwards offered the living of Greenwich, which he refused from a conscientious scruple, that the duty of a pastor was incompatible with his other studies; upon which his majesty granted him an annual pension of 250*l.* He was remarkable for the evenness of his temper, and for his sweet and amiable disposition, and was particularly distinguished for his modesty and taciturnity. He was always temperate, easy of access, humane and benevolent; was never tenacious of his own opinion, and was free from bigotry and ostentation. In short, he was a dutiful son, an indulgent husband, a tender father, and a steady friend. He died at Chalford, in Gloucestershire, of a suppression of urine, on the 13th of July, 1762, in the seventieth year of his age. Few of his works have appeared in public, but his *Observations* are contained in thirteen folio and two quarto volumes, and are lodged in safety for the public use.

The Life of Mr. Thomas Brown.

Brown (Thomas) of facetious memory, as Mr. Addison says of him, was the son of a considerable farmer in Shropshire, and received the first part of his education at Newport school in that county; from whence he was removed to Christchurch college, Oxford, where he soon distinguished himself by his uncommon attainments in literature. He had great parts and quickness of apprehension, nor does it appear that he was deficient in application; for we are told, that he was well skilled in the Latin, Greek, French, Italian, and Spanish languages, even before he was sent to Oxford. The irregularities of his life did not suffer him to continue long at the university; he was soon obliged to quit that place; when, instead of returning home to his father, he went to London, in hopes of making his fortune some way or other there. However, he was in a short time reduced to the extremity of indigence; upon which he made interest to be school-master of Kingston upon Thames, in which pursuit he succeeded. But this was a profession very unsuitable to a man of Mr. Brown's turn; and therefore we cannot wonder, that he soon quitted his school, and went again to London, where he had recourse to that last refuge of half-starved wits, writing for bread. He published a great variety of pieces, both in prose and verse, in all which he discovered no small erudition, as well as an exuberant vein of humour. An anonymous author, who has given the world some account of Mr. Brown, says, that tho' a good-natured man, he had one pernicious quality, which was, rather to lose his friend than his joke. He had a particular genius for satire, and dealt it out liberally whenever he could find occasion. He is famed for being the author of a libel, fixed one Sunday morning on the doors of Westminster-abbey; and of many others against the clergy and quality. He died in the year 1704, and was interred in the cloister of Westminster-abbey, near the remains of Mrs. Behn, with whom he was intimate in his life-time. His whole works, consisting of dialogues, essays, declamations, satires, letters from the dead to the

the living, translations, &c. have been printed in four volumes, 12mo.

The Life of Sir Thomas Browne.

Browne (Sir Thomas) an eminent physician and celebrated writer, was born at London, on the 19th of October, 1605. He was placed for his education at Winchester-school, and entered as a Gentleman-Commoner at Broadgate hall, since stiled Pembroke-college: he was admitted to the degree of bachelor of arts in 1627; and having afterwards taken that of master, he turned his studies to physic, and practised it for some time in Oxfordshire: but he soon quitted his settlement there, and accompanied his father-in-law into Ireland. From thence he passed into France and Italy; made some stay at Montpellier and Padua, which were then the celebrated schools of physic; and returning home through Holland, was created doctor of physic at Leyden.* It is supposed that he arrived in London about the year 1634, and that the next year he wrote his celebrated piece, entitled, *Religio Medici*, the religion of a physician; which was no sooner published, says Dr. Johnson, than it excited the attention of the public, by the novelty of paradoxes, the dignity of sentiment, the quick succession of images, the multitude of abstruse allusions, the subtilty of disquisition, and the strength of language.

In 1637 he was incorporated doctor of physic in Oxford; and in 1646 published his Treatise on Vulgar Errors, entitled by himself, “*Pseudodoxia Epidemica*; or, Enquiries into very many received Tenets, and commonly presumed Truths.” He also wrote “*Hydriotaphia*, or a discourse of sepulchral urns,” to which was added, “*The Garden of Cyrus*, or the Quincuncial Lozenge, or Network Plantation of the Antients, artificially, naturally, mystically considered.” In 1665, Dr. Brown was chosen honorary fellow of the college of physicians, as a man “*virtute et literis ornatissimus*,” eminently embellished with literature and virtue. In 1671, he received the honour of knighthood from king Charles II. Having long lived in high reputation, in his seventy-sixth year he was seized with a cholic, which, after having tortured him about a week, put an end to his life at Norwich, on his birth-day, the 19th of October, 1682. He was a man of great learning and abilities, and of regular and virtuous manners. He has been spoke of by some as a Deist, and by others as an Atheist; but these imputations are merely the result of bigotry. That he did not assent to every article in certain theological creeds, may perhaps be admitted without injury to his character: but he appears evidently to have been a firm believer of christianity. “There is no science, says Dr. Johnson, in which he does not discover some skill; and scarce any kind of knowledge, profane or sacred, abstruse or elegant, which he does not appear to have cultivated with success.”

The Life of Mr. George Buchanan.

Buchanan (George) a celebrated Scottish poet
N O T E.

* Life of Sir Thomas Browne, by Dr. Samuel Johnson.

Ap. 11, 1777.

and historian, was born at Kellern, in the shire of Lenox, in Scotland, in February, 1506. His father being dead, and his mother being left with eight children, her brother sent him to Paris for his education; but in two years the death of his uncle, and his own bad state of health, and want of money, obliged him to return. About a year after, he made a campaign with the French auxiliaries, in which he suffered so many hardships, that he was confined to his bed by sickness all the ensuing winter. Early in the spring, he went to St. Andrew's, to learn logic under Mr. John Mair, whom he followed in the summer to Paris. Here he embraced the Lutheran tenets, which at that time began to spread: and, after struggling with ill fortune for near two years, he went, in 1526, to teach grammar in the college of St. Barbe, where he continued two years and an half; after which he was taken into the family of the earl of Castels, who, in 1534, carried him into Scotland. Upon the earl's death, king James V. appointed him preceptor to his natural son James, afterwards the famous earl of Murray.

The king of Scotland having discovered a conspiracy against his person, in which he was persuaded that some of the Franciscans were concerned, commanded Buchanan to write a poem against them. Our poet, unwilling to disoblige either the king or the friars, wrote a few verses susceptible of a double interpretation: but the king was displeased at their not being severe enough, and ordered him to write others more poignant, which gave occasion to his famous piece, entitled *Franciscanus*. Soon after, being informed by his friends at court that the monks sought his life, and that cardinal Beaton had given the king a sum of money to have him executed, he fled to England; from whence he passed over to France. On his arrival at Paris, he found his inveterate enemy, cardinal Beaton, at that court, in the character of ambassador; upon which he retired to Bourdeaux, at the invitation of Andrew Govianus, a learned Portuguese. He taught at the public school lately erected there three years; in which time he wrote four tragedies, which were afterwards occasionally published. In 1547 he went into Portugal with Govianus, who had received orders from the king his master to bring him a certain number of able men, to teach philosophy and classical learning in the university he had lately established at Coimbra. After the death of Govianus, Buchanan suffered every kind of ill usage: his poem against the Franciscans was objected to him by his enemies; the eating of flesh in Lent, which was the common custom throughout the whole kingdom, was charged upon him as a crime; it was reckoned a heinous offence in him to have said in a private conversation with some Portuguese youths, that he thought St. Austin favoured rather the protestant than the popish doctrine of the eucharist; and two men were brought to testify that he was averse to the Romish religion. In short, he was sent to a monastery for some months, to be better instructed by the monks. At length, having recovered his liberty, he came to England, where things were in such a confusion during the minority of Edward VI. that he

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went to France in the beginning of the year 1552; and in July 1554, he published his tragedy of Jephtha, with a dedication to Charles de Cossé, marshal of France; with which the marshal was so highly pleased, that he sent for Buchanan into Piedmont, and made him preceptor to his son. Buchanan spent five years in France with this youth, employing his leisure hours in the study of the scriptures. He returned to Scotland in 1563, and joined the reformed church in that kingdom. In 1565, he went again to France, from whence he was recalled the year following, by Mary queen of Scots, who appointed him principal of St. Leonard's college in the university of St. Andrew, where he resided four years; but, upon the misfortunes of that queen, he joined the party of the earl of Murray, by whose order he wrote his *Detection*, reflecting on the queen's character and conduct. He was by the states of the kingdom appointed preceptor to the young king, James VI. He employed the last twelve or thirteen years of his life in writing the history of his country, in which he has happily united the force and brevity of Sallust with the perspicuity and elegance of Livy. He died at Edinburgh the 28th of September 1582, aged 76. The most valuable of his works are, his Translation of the Psalms, and his History of Scotland.

Sir James Melvil tells us, that Buchanan "was a Stoic Philosopher, who looked not far before him; a man of notable endowments for his learning and knowledge in Latin poetry, much honoured in other countries, pleasant in conversation, rehearsing, at all occasions, moralities, short and instructive, whereof he had abundance, inventing where he wanted. He was also religious, but was easily abused, and so facile, that he was led by every company that he haunted, which made him factious in his old days, for he spoke and wrote as those who were about him informed him; for he was become careless, following, in many things, the vulgar opinion; for he was naturally popular, and extremely revengeful against any man who had offended him, which was his greatest fault."

The Life of Eustace Budgell, Esq;

Budgell, (Eustace) Esq; an ingenious and polite writer, was the son of Gilbert Budgell, D. D. and was born at St. Thomas, near Exeter, about the year 1585. He was educated at Christ-church college, Oxford, from whence he was removed to the Inner Temple, London; but instead of studying the law, for which his father intended him, he applied to polite literature, kept company with the genteel persons in town, and particularly contracted a strict intimacy with Mr. Addison, who was first cousin to his mother. He was concerned with Sir Richard Steele and Mr. Addison in writing the *Tatler*, as he had, soon after, a share in writing the *Spectators*, where all the papers written by him are marked with an X; and when that work was completed, he had likewise a hand in the *Guardian*, where his performances are marked with an asterisk. He was afterwards appointed under-secretary to Mr. Addison, chief secretary to the lords justices of Ireland, and deputy-clerk of the council in that kingdom. Soon after, he

was chosen member of the Irish parliament; and in 1717, when Mr. Addison became principal secretary of state in England, he procured Mr. Budgell the place of accountant and comptroller-general of the revenue in Ireland. The next year, the duke of Bolton being appointed lord lieutenant, Mr. Budgell wrote a lampoon against Mr. Webster, the duke's secretary, in which his grace himself was not spared, and upon all occasions treated that gentleman with the utmost contempt. This imprudent step was the primary cause of his ruin; for the duke of Bolton, in support of his secretary, procured his removal from the post of accountant-general; upon which, returning to England, he, contrary to the advice of Mr. Addison, published his case in a pamphlet, entitled, *a Letter to the Lord ****, from Eustace Budgell, Esq. accountant-general, &c. In the year 1720 he lost 20,000*l.* by the South-Sea scheme, and afterwards spent 5000*l.* more in fruitless attempts to obtain a seat in parliament. This completed his ruin. He at length employed himself in writing against the ministry, and wrote many papers in the *Craftsman*. In 1733 he began a weekly pamphlet, called *The Bee*, which he continued for about an hundred numbers. During the progress of this work, Dr. Tindal died, by whose will he had 2000*l.* left him, to the exclusion of the next heir; but soon after he was reduced to a very unhappy situation by law-suits. He however got himself called to the bar; but being unable to make any progress, he resolved to put an end to his life. Accordingly, in the year 1736, he filled his pockets with stones, then taking a boat at Somerset-stairs, ordered the waterman to shoot the bridge, and while the boat was going under, threw himself into the river. He had several days before been visibly distracted in his mind. Upon his bureau was found a slip of paper, on which were these words;

What Cato did, and Addison approv'd,
Cannot be wrong.

Mr. Budgell was never married; but left one natural daughter, who afterwards assumed his name, and became an actress at Drury-lane theatre.

The Life of Mr. John Bunyan.

Bunyan (John) the celebrated author of the *Pilgrim's Progress*, was born at Elstow, near Bedford, in 1628. He was the son of a tinker, and, in the early part of his life, was a great reprobate, and a soldier in the parliament army; but being at length deeply struck with a sense of his guilt, he laid aside his profligate courses, became remarkable for his sobriety, and applied himself to obtain some degree of learning. About the year 1655 he was admitted a member of a Baptist congregation at Bedford, and was soon after chosen their preacher. He suffered much for his attachment to the principles of the Non-conformists, being apprehended as he was preaching, and confined twelve years in Bedford goal. During his imprisonment, we are told that he chiefly supported himself by making long-tagged thread laces, which he had learned to do since his confinement. At this time also he wrote many of his tracts. After his enlargement, he travelled into several parts of England,

to visit pious persons of his own opinions, and confirm them in their religious sentiments and practice; which procured him the appellation of Bishop Bunyan. When the declaration of James II. for liberty of conscience was published, he, by the contributions of his followers, built a meeting-house in Bedford, and preached there constantly to a numerous audience. He died on the 31st of August, 1688. He wrote a great number of books; though his library, during his long confinement, consisted only (we are told) of the Bible and the Book of Martyrs. His master-piece is his *Pilgrim's Progress*, one of the most popular books ever published. It has passed through many editions, and has been translated into several languages. The allegory is admirably carried on in this performance, which, in point of invention, has been r... d to Bishop Patrick's *Pilgrim*. The works of Bunyan have been collected and published in two volumes folio.

The Life of Edmund Burke, Esq.

Burke (Edmund) Esq; a distinguished orator and ingenious writer now living, is the second son of Mr. Garret Burke, an attorney of fair character and extensive practice in the city of Dublin. He was born in the year 1730, and was, during his childhood, educated at a school near Ballymore, in King's-County. From this seminary he was removed to Trinity-college, Dublin, where he gave many proofs of soon becoming an adept in those branches of polite literature, which essentially contribute to form the orator and the poet. In this university he took the degree of bachelor of arts, and, being designed by his father for the study of the law, soon after came to London, and was entered a student in the Middle Temple, where he read the law for upwards of two years, at which period his father died. Being thus freed from all restraint, he pursued the natural bent of his genius, and applied himself solely to the Belles Lettres. His first performance was "A Philosophical Inquiry into the Origin of our Ideas of the Sublime and Beautiful;" which was so favourably received by the public, that it passed through several editions in a short time. This essay recommended him to several gentlemen of distinction in the republic of letters; and, in 1761, William Gerard Hamilton, esq; being appointed secretary to the earl of Halifax, who had been made viceroy of Ireland, he invited Mr. Burke to accompany him to that kingdom; where, by his address and penetration, he did considerable services to the court party, and received, as a gratification, a pension of 500*l.* per annum. No man was better acquainted with the state of Ireland than Mr. Burke, who gave in such an ingenuous representation to the minister, with respect to the commerce and finances of that kingdom, that no demands were made by government, but what were granted that session; so well were all parties convinced, that, while he served the court, he was a firm friend to the liberties of his country. During these transactions, it is asserted, his friend the secretary became jealous of his great abilities, and took several steps to deprive him of that pension he had so deservedly obtained. The duke of Northumberland, being appointed lord lieutenant of Ireland in 1763, used his dis-

most endeavours to make Mr. Burke's situation agreeable to him; but that gentleman was so displeased with the ungrateful treatment he received, that he politely declined any further connexion with administration, from whom he was determined to lie under no obligation, and therefore resigned his pension, notwithstanding the duke, in the most liberal manner, pressed him to have it continued. On his return to England, Mr. Burke warmly attached himself to the popular party; and, as he had inherited an estate of 600*l.* per annum, by the death of his elder brother, he was elected a member in the last parliament, and soon became formidable, from his uncommon oratory and political knowledge. His election for Bristol in the present parliament did not cost him a shilling, and is consequently a proof of the high opinion the inhabitants of that city entertained of his integrity and abilities.

Mr. Burke is said to be the author of the historical part of the Annual Register; and is thought by many to be the writer of those epistles which appeared some years ago under the signature of Junius. His Thoughts on the National Debts, and other political pieces, are too well known to require further notice here.

The Life of Bishop Burnet.

Burnet (Gilbert) bishop of Salisbury, an eminent writer, was born at Edinburgh, September 18, 1643. He received the first rudiments of his education from his father, and perfectly understood the Latin tongue at ten years of age; when being sent to the college of Aberdeen, he was scarce fourteen when he commenced master of arts. At eighteen he was admitted a probationer, or expectant preacher, and soon after an offer of a good benefice was made him, which he declined. He at length came into England, and, after six months stay at Oxford and Cambridge, returned to Scotland; some time after, he made a tour through Holland and France. At Amsterdam, by the assistance of a Jewish rabbi, he perfected himself in the Hebrew language, and likewise became acquainted with the leading men of the different persuasions tolerated there, Arminians, Lutherians, Baptists, Brownists, Papists, and Unitarians; and used frequently to declare, that among each of these he met with men of such unfeigned piety and virtue, that he contracted a fixed principle of universal charity, and an invincible abhorrence of all severity, on account of difference in religion. On his return to Scotland, he was admitted into holy orders by the bishop of Edinburgh, in 1665, and presented to the living of Saltoun, when he was the only clergyman in Scotland that made use of the prayers in the liturgy of the church of England. In 1668 he was employed in negotiating the scheme of accommodation between the episcopal and presbyterian parties, and by his advice many of the latter were put into the vacant churches. In the following year he was made divinity professor in the university of Glasgow, where he continued four years and a half, equally hated by the zealots of both parties. In 1672 he published "A Vindication, &c. of the Church and State of Scotland," which so pleased the court, that he

was offered a bishopric, and a promise of the next vacant archbishopric, but would not accept of it, because he saw the great design of the court was to advance popery. In 1673, he took another journey to London, when the king having heard him preach, nominated him one of his chaplains in ordinary. But the next year the duke of Lauderdale accusing him as the cause of the miscarriage of the measures taken by the court in Scotland, his name was ordered to be struck out of the list of chaplains; when being told that his enemies intended to get him imprisoned, he resigned his professor's chair at Glasgow; and preaching in several churches in London, had been chosen minister of one, had not the electors been deterred from it by a message in the king's name. However, in 1675, he was appointed preacher of the Rolls chapel, and was soon made lecturer of St. Clement's; but afterwards, his behaviour at the lord Russell's trial, and his attending that unhappy nobleman in prison and at his execution, occasioned his being discharged, by the king's mandate, from his lectureship; and having, on the fifth of November, 1684, preached a sermon at the Rolls chapel, severely inveighing against the doctrines of popery, he was forbid to preach there any more.

After the death of king Charles II. he travelled through France, Italy, and Switzerland; then repairing to the Hague, he was admitted to the confidence of the prince of Orange, and had no inconsiderable share in the Revolution. He was advanced to the see of Salisbury in 1689, and afterwards appointed preceptor to the duke of Gloucester. He was a man of great parts and learning, and of an exemplary life. He wrote, 1. *The History of the Reformation of the Church of England.* 2. *A modest and free Conference between a Conformist and Nonconformist.* 3. *Memoirs of the Dukes of Hamilton.* 4. *The History of the Rights of Princes in disposing of Ecclesiastical Benefices.* 5. *The Pastoral Care.* 6. *An Exposition of the Thirty-nine Articles; and many other works.* He died on the 17th of March, 1714-15, and was interred in the parish church of St. James, Clerkenwell. After his death, his *History of his own Time*, with his life annexed, was published by his son Thomas Burnet, Esquire.

(To be continued.)

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 207.)

HIS Lordship spoke above an hour, to prove the solid grounds the credit of the bank of England stood on; and contended, that it was no less supported by its own ability, than its known regard to public faith, which had secured it a credit and reputation, not only within this island, but in almost every part of the mercantile world. He alluded to Dr. Price, Lord Stair, &c. several of whose arguments, he said, were built on hypothetical reasonings. They often contained matter well deserving of public and private consideration; but there was one observation he learnt by perusing them, that however their facts might be just, pertinent, or important, their conclusions and predictions generally turned out to be false. Whenever men,

the best versed in business, and who had acted in the most important stations, quitted practice for theory, they were no less liable to fall into error than mere abstract reasoners. Such was the case of a great minister (Sir Robert Walpole) who was often heard to say, that whenever the nation owed 100 millions, it would be undone, and would become a bankrupt. The event has since falsified the prediction of that able politician, for in less than thirty years after pronouncing this authoritative sentence, the nation owed near 150 millions, and was neither bankrupt nor undone.

He observed, that great pains had been taken to decry the bank, and to depreciate its credit, but to no purpose. It had been called a bubble; but to use the words employed on another occasion, if the bank was a bubble, so was the world. Many attempts have been made to prove its connection and dependence on government, and the influence it gave the minister. If by the minister was meant the first lord of the treasury, he assured the committee he had no influence on them; if he had, he should, he hoped, use it to the best purposes, that of the public welfare. It was said too, that the bank had joined government against the people, then which nothing could be more fallacious, for by joining and co-operating with government, they essentially served the people, and no surer test could be given than this, which was, that if the people withdrew their confidence from government but for one day, he would engage that the next the individuals who compose the present administration, would have no more influence with the bank, than any other set of individuals whatever; and on the whole, he could fairly declare, that he did not know a single instance in which the bank had assisted government, which was in fact assisting the publick, but in circulating the exchequer and navy bills, which brought them into the market, and lowered the premium half per cent.

It might be objected, he said, that the grants already made, and the services already provided for, would not be sufficient, particularly that no provision had been made for the army extraordinaries, which would be a certain expence. The observation would be a just one, if made, for there was none. He foresaw, and intended, if something had not prevented him, to have taken his Majesty's directions on that point. He, however, would take the earliest opportunity of waiting on his Majesty, in pursuance of which he presumed, he would to-morrow deliver a royal message, desiring a vote of credit.

The events of war were uncertain; but he had every reason to be satisfied, that such steps had been taken as would be the means of bringing America to a proper sense of their duty. There was nothing he so much desired, nor nothing more disagreeable to him, than to assert the rights of this country by force of arms, if it were possible to secure them by any other means. He sincerely wished for accommodation, if it could be obtained consistently with the honour and interest of the parent state, and the dignity and legislative supremacy of the British Parliament. He wished sincerely for conciliation, and was heartily disposed to treat America with tenderness

nerfess and affection. But he trusted to the spirit and insulted honour of the British nation, that it would not let its most valuable and important rights be wrested by force, violence, and rebellion, out of its hand; and if occasion should require it, that it would exert that strength which, when properly exerted, never failed to prevail.

His Lordship, in reply, seemingly, to such as had asserted in print, that the current gold and silver coin of the kingdom had been decreased, stated several facts to prove it was not. He said nine millions sterling had been already coined since the passing of the act; that four millions of light and cut gold remained in the bank ready for coining; that probably the present proclamation, for calling in such guineas as were under five pennyweights six grains, and which exceeded five pennyweights three grains, would produce three millions; to which, if were added such guineas as were within the six and eight grains, for which no proclamation had been issued, with the silver coin, probably amounting to between three and four millions, supposing the last to be very base and not worth half its nominal value; the whole he believed, would not fall much short of twenty millions, a sum far exceeding any thing that had been yet asserted in print respecting any other period.

He dwelt upon the wealth, strength, and high spirit of the nation; talked much of the pitiful figure we made in the beginning of the late war, and afterwards how vigorously we prosecuted, and how gloriously we terminated it. [He alluded to Doctor Brown's Estimate of the Manners and Principles of the times.]

Governor *Johnstone* observed, it was a little extraordinary that the gallery should be open on that day, and shut up upon almost every other, since the commencement of the session, on which matters of importance came under discussion. He assured the House, that he was always pleased to see the gallery as full as the convenience of the members would permit; but the admission on such a day as this, which gave the minister an advantage over his opponents, by giving any sentiments as his own, and imputing any sentence he pleased to others, convinced him that his Lordship's influence extended to every matter relative to the conduct and ordering of that House, be the occasion ever so trivial or important. If strangers are to be shut out one day, none can be at a loss to know whence the mandate originated; if the gallery is to be open on another day, it was equally evident to whom the public was indebted for the indulgence. He knew he was disorderly in alluding to such a circumstance, and he should hardly have mentioned it, but for another, which was of no small importance to him, as well as all the other gentlemen on that side of the House. The matter he alluded to was the indirect charges made against them, as if they had vilified the nation, questioned its spirit and ability, and drawn comparisons between it and America much to its disgrace, than which nothing could be more false or ill-founded. The arguments he alluded to were, he insisted, mis-stated and mis-represented. It was not the courage nor the spirit of the nation that was questioned; it was that the war

was unpopular, that the people did not approve of it, that they were cool, languid, and irresolute. He said it was happy for the noble Lord that the people were so, for if it was a foreign war that had been so unsuccessful, that had been so replete with mismanagement and misconduct, it would probably by this time have cost the minister his head. He adverted to the very great and heavy expence, spoke of the present taxes proposed, as only a foretaste of what the people were to expect. He said the war was *diabolical*, but he would not take the advantage of an open gallery to declare his sentiments, but he was certain it was an unjust and impolitic war. The noble Lord, and his colleagues in office in that House, had frequently asserted that America would be subdued in one campaign; but he called upon any one gentleman, either in the army or navy, to rise and pledge himself, as a professional man, for the truth of it. He was very certain not one would or could. If so, then it would follow that our additional taxes were but just commencing; and if we were to borrow two millions this year, five times the sum would hardly be sufficient to defray the expences of the next year. He observed that the language of the noble Lord had been greatly changed of late. The general tenor of it, for the purpose of inducing the nation to go to war, was, that our burthens were intolerable; that our debt was enormous, our resources exhausted; that we paid seventeen shillings and six-pence in the pound, while America did not and would not contribute a pepper-corn towards the support of those burthens which she had been instrumental in incurring. Now the note is suddenly changed: Britain is the most rich, flourishing, and opulent country on the face of the earth. Her taxes are great, but her resources are immense, and her strength irresistible. He objected to the tax on hackney coaches and news papers, on the ground of being stated by the noble Lord as articles of luxury. Stage-coaches, he said, were very useful modes of conveyance. They were calculated for the convenience of the middling and lower orders of people. They were expeditious, and were of national benefit, that of opening a communication between one part of the kingdom and another, which, in a trading, manufacturing nation, was of no small consequence. As to news-papers, he thought the tax had better be laid on the political pamphlets, or rather the political trash, countenanced by government. But if news-papers are an object of luxury, it was a luxury which it would be cruel to deprive those of who thought it so. But even on the noble Lord's own state, he could not think it so great as he represented it. He remarked on the noble Lord's reasonings relative to the ship-news received from Jamaica. He said he had made it his business to enquire of the captain, and had found it to correspond with what appeared in the public prints.—His Lordship has said if there had been any foundation for the report, the governor would have sent an account of it. But does it follow, that the report must be false, because the ministry have received no intelligence of it? The ship which brought the news from Jamaica came by the north passage, which was the safest, and frequently

frequently the most expeditious; another vessel, with the dispatches, might be on her voyage; and martial law might be proclaimed or it might not; still the fact was not invalidated, of the governor of Jamaica being alarmed by the great force the French had in the West-Indies.

Mr. Fox began with remarking on an observation made by his honourable friend, relative to the opening of the gallery on one day, and shutting it every other day during the session, in which public business was transacted. He presumed, the cause was, that the noble Lord over the way could learn to be consistent one day, though not a second day in the year. It gave him an opportunity, besides, to misrepresent what had been said at the other side of the house, by charging them with assertions that never entered their thoughts, reflecting on the spirit of the nation, and the bravery and native courage of its inhabitants.

Sir Fletcher Norton said he could not sit silent and hear it thrown out as if he had been the means of shutting the doors at some times, and opening them at others. He disclaimed the imputation. He said, whatever had been done, was in pursuance of the order of the House; that there was a standing order, that no strangers should be admitted into the gallery, and that frequent applications had been made to him by several gentlemen to have it strictly enforced. If the order was thought to be an improper one, a motion ought to be made to take it into consideration; and if the House thought proper, they might rescind it. Till that was done, or until the House unanimously agreed to relax it, for it would be in the power of any one member to move to have the gallery cleared as long as the order stood, it was impossible he could act otherwise.

Mr. Rigby insisted, that no person of any description had any right to enter into either House of Parliament but the members. He said, that the Speaker had no power to dispense with the standing order no more than any one else; nor did he see what business strangers had at any time in the gallery. He was extremely violent against America, and contended, that Great-Britain ought never to make any specific promise; or agree to any previous conditions, till the people of America threw down their arms; and if they should obstinately persist, Britain ought to persevere till America was subdued. He contended that America aimed at independence. It was plain, from the pamphlet called *Common Sense*, written by a member of the congress.

Colonel Barre desired to know if Lord Howe was to go out to America, and whether, if he should, it was intended to arm his Lordship with powers sufficient to treat with the colonies; because he understood from his Lordship, that he would not go, unless he had powers to treat on terms of conciliation.

No answer

Lord North said he did not mean to assure the House, that the report of advices from Jamaica was not true; but that he did not believe those advices.

Report from the committee of Ways and Means.

Resolved, That towards raising the supply

granted to his Majesty, the sum of 2,000,000l. shall be raised in manner following; that is to say, the sum of 1,000,000l. by annuities, after the rate of 3l. per cent, with an additional capital thereto, in manner herein-after mentioned; and the sum of 900,000l. by a lottery, attended with like 3l. per cent. annuities.

That every contributor towards raising the said sum of 2,000,000l. shall in respect of every one hundred pounds by him subscribed, upon payment of 70l. to the chief cashier or cashiers of the governor and company of the bank of England, at the times herein after mentioned, have and be entitled to the principal sum of 77l. 10s. in annuities, after the rate of 3l. per centum per annum, to commence from the 5th day of April 1776: the first payment thereon to be made for one quarter, from the said 5th day of April 1776, to the 5th of July following; and such contributors, upon payment of the further sum of 30l. on each 100l. so subscribed, shall have and receive from the said chief cashier or cashiers; three tickets (as often as the same can conveniently be made out) in a lottery to consist of 60,000 tickets, of the value of 10l. each, amounting to the sum of 600,000l. The whole of which sum shall be distributed into prizes for the benefit of the said contributors, and shall be attended with like 3l. per cent. annuities to commence from the 5th day of January 1777.

That the sum of 1,400,000l. to be contributed for 3l. per cent. annuities as aforesaid, together with the additional capital of 7l. 10s. for every 70l. to be paid into the said chief cashier or cashiers, making in the whole 1,550,000l. and the sum of 600,000l. the amount of the prizes in the lottery, shall from the time of their respective commencements, be added to, and made one joint stock with, the 3l. per cent. annuities consolidated per acts 25, 28, 29, 32 and 33 Geo. II. and by several subsequent acts, and charged upon the sinking fund, and shall be payable (except as to the annuity after the rate of 3l. per cent. per annum to be paid for one quarter to the 5th of July 1777, in respect of the sum of 77l. 10s. to be allowed each contributor of 70l. as aforesaid) and transferable at the bank of England, and subject to redemption, in the same manner as the said 3l. per cent. consolidated annuities are payable and transferable there, and redeemable by Parliament.

That every contributor towards raising the said sum of 2,000,000l. shall, on or before the 30th day of this instant April, make a deposit with the said chief cashier or cashiers of the governor and company of the bank of England of 15l. per centum, on the whole sum by him subscribed, as a security for making the respective future payments to the said cashiers of the bank of England, on or before the times herein after limited, that is to say,

On 1,400,000l. for annuities.
 15l. per cent. on or before the 30th of May next.
 20l. per cent. on or before the 28th of June next.
 15l. per cent. on or before the 31st of July next.
 15l. per cent. on or before the 10th of September next.
 20l. per cent. on or before the 24th of October next.

On

On 600,000*l.* lottery.

2*l.* *per cent.* on or before the 14th of June next.

3*l.* *per cent.* on or before the 14th of August next.

3*l.* *per cent.* on or before the 3d of October next,

and that all the monies so to be received by the said chief cashier or cashiers of the bank of England shall be paid into the receipt of his Majesty's exchequer, to be applied, from time to time, to such services as shall then have been voted by this House in this session of Parliament.

That every contributor, who shall pay in the whole of his contribution money towards the said sum of 1,400,000*l.* to be contributed for the annuities, at any time after the 5th day of July next, and before the 7th day of September following; or on account of his share in the said lottery for 600,000*l.* on or before the 8th day of August next, shall be allowed an interest, by way of discount, after the rate of 3*l.* *per centum per annum*, on the sum so completing his contribution respectively, to be computed from the day of completing the same, to the 24th day of October next, in regard to the sum paid on account of the aforementioned sum to be paid for annuities; and to the third day of October next, in respect of the sum paid on account of the said lottery.

That, towards making good the supply granted to his Majesty, there be issued and applied the sum of nine hundred and eighty thousand four hundred forty-one pounds, one shilling, and one penny halfpenny, remaining in the receipt of the exchequer on the 5th day of April 1776, for the disposition of Parliament, of the monies which had arisen, of the surpluses, excesses, and overplus monies, and other revenues, composing the fund commonly called the sinking fund.

That, towards raising the supply granted to his Majesty, there be issued and applied, the sum of one million eight hundred and thirty-seven thousand four hundred and twenty-eight pounds, three shillings, and ten pence, out of such monies as shall or may arise of the surpluses, excesses, or overplus monies, and other revenues, composing the fund commonly called the sinking fund.

That, towards making good the supply granted to his Majesty, there be issued and applied the sum of eleven thousand four hundred forty-four pounds, four shillings, and three pence farthing, remaining in the receipt of the exchequer on the 5th day of April 1776, for the disposition of Parliament, of the monies which had arisen by the duties on rice exported, the duties on sugars and cambricks granted by an act of the 6th year of his present Majesty's reign, the duty on apples imported, the monies paid by the counties which have not raised the militia, and also of implest monies repaid there.

That an additional rate, or duty, of twenty shillings *per annum*, be raised, levied, collected, and paid, for and upon every coach, berlin, landau, chariot, calash with four wheels, chaise marine, chaise with four wheels, and caravan, or by what name soever such carriages now are, or hereafter may be called or known, that shall be kept by or for any person, for his or her own

use, or to be let out to hire (other than and except such coaches and other carriages as now are or hereafter may be, licensed by the commissioners for the duties arising by hackney coaches) which said additional duty of twenty shillings shall, from time to time, be paid down in like manner, and at the same time, and be raised, collected, and paid, by the same means and methods, and under the like rules and penalties, as the annual duty of four pounds, given and granted by an act passed in the twentieth year of the reign of his late Majesty King George the Second, as directed to be raised, levied, collected, and paid.

That there shall be raised, levied, collected, and paid, unto for the use of his Majesty, his heirs and successors, for and upon every coach, berlin, landau, chariot, calash with four wheels, chaise marine, chaise with four wheels, caravan, or by what name soever such carriages now are, or hereafter may be called or known, that shall be kept by or for any person, and employed in carrying passengers for hire to and from different places within this kingdom, as public stage-coaches (other than and except such coaches and other carriages as shall be licensed by the commissioners for the duties arising by hackney coaches) the yearly sum of five pounds for every such coach, berlin, landau, chariot, calash with four wheels, chaise marine, chaise with four wheels, and caravan, or by what name soever such carriages now are, or hereafter may be called or known, so to be kept and employed as aforesaid, the said duties to be paid by the person or persons who keep the same.

That, towards raising the supply granted to his Majesty, an additional stamp duty of one shilling be charged for every skin or piece of vellum or parchment, or sheet or piece of paper, upon which shall be engrossed, written, or printed, any indenture, lease, bond or other deed (for which a stamp duty of one shilling is payable by virtue of an act made in the 30th year of his late Majesty) over and above the several duties now payable thereon.

That, towards raising the supply granted to his Majesty, an additional stamp duty of one halfpenny be charged upon every news-paper printed in Great Britain, to be dispersed and made public, over and above the duties now payable thereon.

That, towards raising the supply granted to his Majesty, an additional stamp duty of six pence be charged upon every pack of playing cards made fit for sale or use in Great Britain, to be paid by the maker thereof, over and above the duties now payable thereon.

That, towards raising the supply granted to his Majesty, an additional stamp duty of two shillings and six-pence be charged upon every pair of dice made fit for sale or use in Great Britain, to be paid by the maker thereof, over and above the duties now payable thereon.

That such of the monies as shall be paid into the receipt of the exchequer, after the 5th day of April 1776, and on or before the 5th day of April 1777, of the produce of the duties charged by two acts made in the fifth and fourteenth years of his present Majesty's reign, upon the importation and exportation of gum Senega and gum

gum Arabic, be applied towards making good the supply granted to his Majesty.

Ordered,

That bills be brought in upon the said resolutions.

(To be continued.)

Continuation of American Proceedings.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, March 20, 1777.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. General Sir Wm. Howe, to Lord Geo. Germaine, dated New-York, February 12, 1777.

THE disposition of the troops in this quarter having undergone little alteration since my last dispatch, I have only to advise your lordship of the return of a brigade of British, and some companies of grenadiers and light infantry, from Rhode Island, to strengthen Lord Cornwallis's corps in Jersey, in order to enable his Lordship, with more security to the posts of Brunswick and Amboy, to make a movement when the weather proves favourable, against the enemy still remaining at Morris-Town.

Lieutenant General Clinton being gone to England, Lord Percy has succeeded to the command at Rhode Island, and has with him Major-General Prescott, one troop of the 17th light dragoons, one brigade of British, and two of Hessians.

His Excellency Governor Tryon has offered his service in the command of a corps of Provincials for the ensuing campaign; and, presuming this measure will be approved by his Majesty, I shall endeavour to place such a corps under his command as may be of essential use in the prosecution of the war.

Major-General Robertson, who will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, can give your Lordship the best information respecting the present state of this country.

Major-General Robertson, who left New-York the 18th of February, and by whom the letter, of which the above is an extract, has been received, gives an account of several advantages gained by parties composed of British and Hessian troops, employed in escorting convoys in the Jerseys, over large bodies of the rebels, by which they had been attacked; particularly, that a party of the 42d, which was escorting some forage waggons from Brunswick, having been attacked by a great number of the rebels, Sir William Erskine marched out with a detachment to their relief, and taking a position which placed the rebels between two fires, obliged them to retreat in great confusion, leaving between three and four hundred dead upon the spot.

That a considerable number of the rebels having appeared on the heights above the light-house, at Sandy-hook, Major Gordon, with 200 men, landed behind them, attacked and defeated them, killing several, and taking 74 prisoners, which had occasioned the rebels to abandon all that part of Monmouth county.

That the Hessian soldiers that had fought their way through the rebels, at Trenton, and come to New York, had requested Gen. Howe to send

them back into the Jerseys, that they might have a share in any services that the season would admit of; with which the General had complied, and they were sent back accordingly.

That the rebels on the West Chester side had collected all the militia they could draw together from the New England provinces, and the western parts of New York, bringing with them a number of empty waggons, in expectation of plundering the inhabitants of New York island, and had appeared before Fort Independence, near King's-Bridge, which they summoned to surrender; but upon receiving some cannon shot from the place, and perceiving the disposition making by General Knyphausen, who commands at King's-Bridge, for attacking them, they withdrew with their waggons and dispersed.

That General Howe proposed passing over from New York into the Jerseys on the 18th of February, having ordered the troops which were returned from Rhode Island to disembark at Amboy.

That all his Majesty's ships fit for sea were kept out cruising, notwithstanding the rigour of the season, and had taken and sent into New-York near two hundred sail of prizes.

That although, when the King's troops took possession of the city of New York, it was found almost without inhabitants, the eagerness of the people to return under his Majesty's government was such, that the number of inhabitants on the 17th of February amounted to upwards of 11,000. That they kept constant watch, and patrolled the city night and day, to guard against any further attempts of the rebel incendiaries, and that their zeal and alertness had prevented any late material injury to the city or shipping from fire.

That the Congress, after declaring General Washington Dictator of the American States for six months, had withdrawn to Baltimore, in Maryland, leaving a committee at Philadelphia to assist him with their advice.

Copy of a Letter from Governor Tryon to Lord George Germaine.

New York, Feb. 11, 1777.

My Lord,

THE success that accompanied my endeavour to unite the inhabitants of this city, by an oath of allegiance and fidelity to his Majesty and his government, has met my warmest wishes, 2970 of the inhabitants having qualified thereto in my presence. The mayor, recorder, and alderman Waddle, were employed in administering the oath.

I have the satisfaction to assure your Lordship, as the invitation to the people to give this voluntary testimony of their loyalty to his Majesty and his government, was made even without a shadow of compulsion, it gave me peculiar satisfaction to see the cheerfulness with which they attended the summons. I verily believe there are not one hundred citizens who have not availed themselves of the opportunity of thus testifying their attachment to government. The mayor, since I went through the several wards, has attested 50 more men, and is daily adding to the number, which makes the whole sworn in the city 3020, which added to those attested on Staten-Island, in the three counties of Long Island,

and in West Chester county, (all which amounted to upwards of 2600,) makes the whole amount to 5600 men.

Thus, my Lord, I have used my best endeavours to secure the fidelity of the inhabitants of this government, within those districts through which the King's troops have moved. I have assured the General, that, should he remove all his troops from this city, there would not be the least risk of a revolt from the inhabitants; but, on the contrary, was confident large numbers would take a share in the defence of the town against the rebels.

The loyal inhabitants of Queen's-county received the 800 stand of arms, distributed by the General's permission, with demonstrations of joy, and with a professed resolution to use them in defence of the island.

I am anxious that some grace from government may speedily be extended to this loyal quarter of the province.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. TRYON.

From the CONGRESS GAZETTE.

This morning the Congress received the following letter from Gen. Washington.

*Head Quarters, New-Town,
Dec. 26, 1776.*

S I R,

I HAVE the pleasure of congratulating you upon the success of an enterprize, which I had formed against a detachment of the enemy lying in Trenton, and was executed yesterday morning. The evening of the 25th, I ordered the troops intended for this purpose to parade the back of M'Kenky's Ferry, that they might begin to pass as soon as it grew dark; imagining that we should be able to throw them all over, with the necessary artillery, by twelve o'clock, that we might easily arrive at Trenton by five o'clock in the morning, the distance being about nine miles; but the quantity of ice made that night, impeded the passage of the boats so much, that it was three o'clock before the artillery could be got over, and near four when the troops took up the line of march. I formed my detachment into two divisions, one to march up the lower or River road, the other by the upper or Pennington road. As the divisions had nearly the same distance to march, I ordered each of them, immediately upon forcing the out-guards, to push directly into the town, that they might charge the enemy before they had time to form. The upper division arrived at the enemy's advanced post exactly at eight o'clock, and in three minutes after I found, from the fire in the lower road, that that division had also got up. The out-guards made but a small opposition, though for their numbers they behaved very well, keeping up a constant retreating fire behind houses. We presently saw their main body formed, but from their motions they seemed undetermined how to act, being harassed by our troops, who had already got possession of half their artillery; they attempted to file off by a road on their right, leading to Prince-town, but perceiving their intention, I threw a body of troops in their way, which immediately checked them.

April, 1777.

Finding from our disposition that they were surrounded, and must inevitably be cut to pieces if they made any further resistance, they agreed to lay down their arms. The number that submitted in this manner were 23 officers, and 886 men. Col. Rhall, the commanding officer, and seven others, were found wounded in the town. I do not exactly know how many were killed, but I fancy about 20 or 30, as they never made any regular stand. Our loss was very trifling indeed, only four officers, and one or two privates wounded. I find the detachment of the enemy consisted of the three regiments of Hessians, Hanpach, Kniphausen, and Rhall, amounting to about 1500 men, and a troop of British light horse. Immediately upon the beginning of the attack, all those who were not killed, or wounded, pushed directly down the road towards Burdenton. These would likewise have fallen into our hands, could my plan immediately have been carried into execution. General Erving was to have crossed before day, at Trenton Ferry, and taken possession of a bridge leading out of town; but the quantity of ice was so great, that, though he did every thing in his power to effect it, he could not get over; and finding it impossible to embark his artillery, he was obliged to desist. I am fully confident, that, could the troops under General Erving and Cadwallader have passed the river, I should have been able, with their assistance, to have driven the enemy from all their posts below Trenton; but the number I had with me, being inferior to those below me, and a strong battalion of light infantry being at Prince's Town above me, I thought it most prudent to return the same evening with the prisoners, and the artillery we had taken. We found no stores of any consequence in the town.

In justice to the officers and men, I must add, that their behaviour on this occasion reflects the highest honour upon them. The difficulty of passing the river in a very severe night, and their march through a violent storm of snow and hail, did not in the least abate their ardour; but when they came to charge, each seemed to vie with the other in pushing forward; and were I to give a preference to any particular corps, I should do injustice to the other. Capt. Baylor, my first aid-de-camp, will have the honour to deliver this to you; and from him you may be made acquainted with many other particulars. His spirited behaviour upon every occasion requires me to recommend him to your particular notice.

I have the honour to be, with great respect,
Sir, yours, &c. &c.

G. WASHINGTON.

*Extract of a Letter from Boston, by Way of
Hamburg, dated Jan. 8.*

"The Altier, of 64 guns, and the Silphide of 16, arrived in this harbour the 4th instant from Brest. They have brought 90,000 suits of regimentals, being part of 150,000 which were contracted for by the Congress in the summer for the Provincial army. The above ships are to take on board cargoes of tobacco in part of payment."

Written in MILTON's Paradise Regained.

By the late Ambrose Phillips, Esq; Author of the
Disfranchisement of the Mother, &c. and not printed in his
Works.

IF Fame the Paradise of Poets be,
(As sure, 'tis seldom they a richer fec)
How fair a Paradise might Milton boast
For that his daring song to greatly lost !
Which in immortal bloom had still remain'd,
Had he not strove to have the first regain'd.
So that first Fair he sings, with Adam's arms,
And chaste embrace, her own unsully'd charms,
Eden's fair fields, the whole creation's store
Nor satisfy'd, lost all, in grasping more.
One common fate all fond ambition shares;
And oft' with Poets, as with Maids it fares,
But over conscious of a lovely frame,
Too much they shew, and disappoint their aim :
Expose their all, and leave no room to guess :
Mistaking thus for beauty, nakedness.

ODE to the MORNING.

HAIL rosy Morn ! whose purple ray
Declares th' approach of dawning day,
You bid the dusky vapours fly,
And spread new beauties o'er the sky ;
The enamel'd gardens all their charms display
And steal new lustre from thy roseate ray.
The flow'rets breathe perfumes around :
The lambskins o'er the vallies bound.
The feather'd tribes on ev'ry spray,
Welcome in the rising day.
From Thetis' oozy bed spring gentle gales,
That waft sweet odours from the flow'ry vales.
The flocks now pour along the plain,
And whiten all the hills again,
The fawns their wonted gambols play,
The kids o'er all the vallies stray
Now downy sleep forsakes the shepherd's eyes,
And to his bleating care he jocund hies.
The reaper now his sickle wields
And hastens to the yellow fields ;
The lowing herds all take their stand,
And wait the milker's easing hand.
The plowman now renews his wonted toil,
And lab'ring oxen turn the yielding soil.
The swain whom love deprives of rest,
Who feels soft tumults in his breast,
Now wanders by the whirling rills
That trickle down the verdant hills ;
His inward pains sigh forth in moving lays,
While pitying rocks sigh back the daniel's praise.
All Nature for thy vital rays
Renders 'o thee her grateful praise ;
The little warblers join for thee
In a vocal symphony ;
While ev'ry swain that wanders o'er the plains,
Joyful salutes thee in his rustic strains.
Dublin, 5th
April, 1777.

To SPRING.

A Deotour-muse, sweet Spring, once more,
To thee, her annual tribute pays ;
O that she cou'd (as wont before)
Present it now in happy lays !
But, this the wayward fates deny,
And licences of horror, war and woe,

Combin'd, each happier theme destroy,
And bid her strains to sorrow flow.
Thy social haunts and cheerful bow'rs,
Forsaken all and sad remain !
Unheeded, bloom thy choicest flow'rs,
Whilst civil rage usurps the plains !
Fair in the South, thy hand was seen,
Shedding its sweets in seasons past ;
'Till desolation seiz'd the green,
Borne on the North's destructive blast !
In vain, each gentle gale arose
To sigh for mercy from the foe ;
A Tyrant's breast no mercy knows,
His triumph, is to overthrow !
Goddess, do thou oppose his will,
Bid persecution's reign to cease ;
Protect us from impending ill,
And breathe on us the breath of peace.
So shall the voice of rural song,
Joyful once more resound thy praise ;
Birds, Rustics, Bards, a tuneful throng,
Unite to thee their grateful lays.
Banks of Bann,
March, 1777.

T. S.

VERSES to Miss MARY J——, with Young's
Night Thoughts.

BRIGHT maid, whose beauty shines devoid
Of art,
Whose mild behaviour wins each youthful heart,
Whose form would glad the Hermit's lonely cell,
Where stern severity is known to dwell ;
Cause thrilling raptures in his breast to flow,
And youthful crimson on his cheeks to glow ;
Whole better reason can these gusts controul,
And calm the boisterous transports of the soul,
Receive this work : — peruse it o'er and o'er,
On frequent reading you'll admire the more. —
When night's pale moon shall shadow all below,
And stars alone their feeble light bestow,
These bright reflections in your bosom keep,
They'll cheer the restless intervals of sleep.
Abbey-street.

J. R——

The AIR PUMP.

DOMITIAN, as old story ring
(That most ridiculous of Kings)
Was wont whole days to divertile
In slaught'ring hoids of puny flies,
Preferring to all courtly joys
Sports only fit for Butchers boys.
But had the monarch learned the knowledge
Since practis'd by our modern college,
Of using their pneumatick engine,
Would have afforded pleasure swinging ;
The sight of every rare experiment
Had given his heart unusual merriment.
For instance—To have seen a moule,
Shut fast within its chrystal house,
And thence the air exhausted all,
To view the creature gasp and spawl ;
At ev'ry suction of the pump,
Observe him pant from head to rump,
Foam, kick and turn him on his back, —
T' had been ye powers a mighty knack !
What arts of choaking, tort'ring, killing,
Adepts to teach him had been willing ;
All nature he'd have known no doubt,
He would have pump'd her secrets out,

Doge,

Dogs, kittens, every four legg'd thing
Had been game royal for the King,
He'd been with lice and scabby vermin
Familiar as a cousin german,
Diverted with each day a new whim,
No toad had come amiss unto him.

Perhaps by novelty excited
Fresh objects had this prince delighted,
Known had but been the invention then,
He would have tried his pump on men,
Have found receivers apt and fit,
T' have made the operation hit.
Mercy! what sights! well worth a prying
A quite new way of courtier trying!
The beau, when fast included there,
More light than wind, that child of air,
Soon grown convulsed would droop and tire,
And with a pump or two expire.

The belle within a little second,
Would die, it safely may be reckoned
Creature that least confinement bears,
She cannot live without her airs,
Mere butterfly all gay and light
For ever flutt'ring in your sight.
Dull politicians, tools who seem
Made solely up of earth and phlegm,
Like moles in their deep shrouded cell,
Perhaps might stand the trial well.
Flat'ers, those ear-wigs, preft by the lumping,
Would yield an endless fund for pumping.
The empty coxcombs in that dloyster
With scull more thick than senseless oyster,
Could there no alteration know,
They always live in vacuo.

Lifburn.

HISTORICAL

February 22.

THE ship Phoenix, from London to Gainborough, was unfortunately set on fire by a cinder's falling on a cat in the cabin, and the cat's running frightened into the half-deck, where was stowed a quantity of hemp, which instantly burst into a flame, and, more than 20 barrels of powder being on board, so intimidated the ship's company, that they quitted the vessel, to preserve their lives, and soon after she blew up.

Monday March 3.

The following bills received the royal assent by commission:

The bill to enable his Majesty to detain persons suspected of treason in America.

— to enable the Admiralty to grant letters of marque.

— to defray the charge of cloathing the militia.

— for regulating the affairs of the East India company.

— for enlarging Mr. Hartley's patent, and to a number of local and private bills.

Tuesday 4.

The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, Lord Advocate for Scotland, and Andrew Stuart, Esq; of Craighthon, are appointed keepers of his Majesty's Signet in Scotland.

Capt. Talbot, of the West Indies, with his wife and children, his father, and eight servants, were all unfortunately drowned in going aboard a West-india-man then lying ready to sail at Spithead.

Friday 7.

Was heard before the Lords a Scotch appeal, wherein Elizabeth Ross, widow, was appellant, and David Ross, Esq; comedian, her brother, was respondent. David Ross had been cut off by his father with a shilling, on account of his taking to the stage, and his sister was left sole heiress; but he sued and obtained a verdict in Scotland for all the out-standing bond-debts, which were considerable.—The Lords confirmed the decree.

At Oxford assizes, John Peter Le Matre, alias Matra, was tried for robbing the Ashmolean Museum of divers gold medals, a Queen Anne's five-guinea-piece, and two gold chains. It appeared in evidence, that the prisoner was first apprehended in Ireland; that two of the medals were found at his lodgings, in the drawers of a

CHRONICLE.

bureau of which he had the use; that a third was found fastened to the side of his waistcoat, like the ensign of an honorary order, which he wore, as a badge, to give him consequence. It appeared, likewise, that two other medals had been sold at Oxford; and that at Norwich he had disposed of the gold chains, and the other pieces with which he was charged: all these had been collected, and were produced against him. The manner he obtained them is said to be as follows:—He had been admitted into the Museum as a teacher of French, and in that character had frequent opportunities of being there alone; that at one of those times he had taken occasion to secret two of the medals, and at another to conceal himself in the Museum all night, and, after breaking open the cabinet where the medals were locked up, and possessing himself of the contents, he wrenched a bar out of a window, and made his escape unsuspected. But he soon afterwards being missed from Oxford, and upon enquiry it being discovered, that he went off in a post chaise and four; that he had pledged two medals to pay the post boy; with other circumstances; it was no longer a doubt but that he was the thief. He was therefore advertised and described, and by means of that advertisement apprehended. He was convicted on the clearest evidence; but it seems the crime did not amount to a capital felony; and he was sentenced to work on the Thames for five years.

Tuesday 11.

Orders were sent to Chatham for the immediate embarkation of 100 riflemen, for Gen. Howe's army, under the command of Capt. Ferguson.

Friday 14.

At Gloucester assizes, Joseph Armstrong was tried for petty treason, in poisoning his master's lady, Mrs. A'Court. The prisoner was hired into the family by Capt. A'Court, and shortly after attended his master and mistress to Cheltenham. The lady had expressed her dislike at the prisoner's conduct, and had intimated a wish that he might be discharged from their service. This being known to Armstrong, he determined on revenge, and by infusing small quantities of arsenic into his lady's tea, she contracted a disorder which carried her off in ten days. The jury found him guilty.

O o 2

Extra

Extract of a letter from Paris.

Your papers have repeatedly mentioned the loss of the *Pomona*, in a storm off the Isle of Martinico; your Admiralty does not think proper to reveal all it knows; but the truth of the business is this: The *Licorne*, a French frigate of 32 guns, convoyed a Dutch ship out with arms and ammunition; they fell in with the *Pomona* at sea; she attempted to examine the Dutchman; the frigate of France commanded him to desist—the consequence was, an engagement ensued, and the *Pomona* sunk in the conflict.

Dr. Franklin is gone for Prussia; and so far has his negotiation succeeded, that England dare not take any Russians into her service, for then Prussia falls upon Hanover. I think a war inevitable, and your condition deplorable; I hear no other language in Paris.

General Howe's army, in the beginning of the year 1776, it is universally agreed, consisted of thirty-three thousand men. At the close of the summer's campaign, of the same year, the returns were one-and-twenty thousand. As all our victories, previous to that period, were, if we believe the *Gazette*, *bloodless*, it has puzzled politicians to account for this reduction of twelve thousand men. The following relation, which we have from an officer of the ——— now in England will, by accounting for no inconsiderable part, enable the reader to judge what is become of the rest. When it was resolved to force the American works at Kingsbridge, the above officer, with the 6th, 27th and 38th regiments, each consisting of nine hundred men, and headed by three hundred matrosses, was ordered to begin the attack. Our men marched up towards the works with the bravery of Britons. The Americans defended them with the resolutions of a people nobly struggling for liberty. Their fire, in short, was so dreadful, that though it was thought necessary to abandon the works to save the provincials from being surrounded, yet while it continued the whole element seemed to be in a flame. The officer assures us it was nothing but one continual storm, and that so well directed, that in a few minutes the whole corps of matrosses was cut off, but three hundred men of the three regiments left alive, and only six officers of the 6th. We are in possession of the gentleman's name who made this report, and his credit is not to be doubted. But as it might do him injury to say who he is, we leave those who are inclined to disbelieve the narration, to account in some better manner for the reduction of our troops at the end of the summer's campaign, from thirty-three to one-and-twenty thousand men.

Saturday evening the body of Miss Wilkes was taken out of the ruins of the late fire near Temple Bar. Some parts of her body were very much burnt.

The maid servant to Mr. Wilkes, who was said to have perished in the flames, at the above-mentioned fire, was found at a friend's house, in Crown-court, Butcher-row.

It is generally reported at the west end of the town, that Lord George Germaine is to succeed Lord North, if his ill state of health should disable him from service: It is also said that Lord

Camden will succeed Earl Bathurst if he should retire.

A court martial sat on Thursday at Whitehall, on a private man of the first regiment of guards, who was found guilty of having deserted to the rebels in America, and sentenced to be shot.

At Bow-street, before Sir J. Fielding, and the Magistrates, ——— Dignam, Esq; was charged by Mr. Clark, with defrauding him of various sums of money, under the pretence of procuring him a place under government. Mr. Clark deposed, that in June 1776, he got acquainted with the prisoner at a bookfeller's on Ludgate-hill, where he (the prisoner) was purchasing a book, and that from his discourse, he understood he was a gentleman in some capital employ under the crown, who had it in his power to dispose of places; and concluded the prisoner might serve him, as he wanted a place in one of the offices; and that being in his company two or three times afterwards, and mentioning his business, the prisoner first mentioned the place of Stewardship to a great gentleman in Ireland, which Mr. Clark objected to, as not being sufficiently permanent, and wanting some employ under the crown. That the prisoner proposed to him a lucrative place in the Irish customs, which he said had been possessed by a Mr. Clutterbuck, who was dead. On firm assurance, that the prisoner had it in his power to procure this place, he gave him, at his, the prisoner's request, 300l. at different times in money and notes, and on the 22d of July, 50l. in cash, and nine notes of hand for 50l. each, which have been since all paid, and especially on Sept. 5, 14l. 1s. for leave of absence from the said place; and in the months of August, October, and December, more cash and drafts on his banker, to the amount of 1200l. 1s. in the whole, 768l. of which were given on the account of the said place, which the prisoner called Clerk of his Majesty's Customs at Dublin. A paper was read produced by Mr. Clark, purporting to be a certificate and warrant of the said clerkship, numbered 24,897 Irish, *Harcourt, Lieutenant*, directed to *John Clark, Esq;* entitling him to all profits, &c. belonging to that place; subscribed *Weymouth, Cleveland-Row*, and witnessed E. Daw, all which former money, Mr. Clark gave the prisoner, in consequence of his receipt of that warrant, which, when he shewed to Sir Stanier Porten, proved to be a forgery.

Mr. Daw, Clerk in the Secretary of State's Office, also swore the name E. Daw was not wrote by him, nor did he believe the name of Weymouth, purporting to be the subscription of Lord Weymouth, was wrote by his Lordship. On close examination, it appeared that the said affixed, and which Mr. Daw knew nothing of, had been ingeniously cut off from another instrument, and artfully put on this warrant.

Sir John F. informed the prisoner what he was charged with, and told him the act of parliament, being the 30 George II. which ranked it as a fraud.

The prisoner in his defence, alledged, that he had been seized at Brixton, as a person suspected of High Treason, and that by virtue of a General Warrant, his papers had been taken from him, which if he had to produce, would clear him of the charge. The papers were immediately

mediately sent for, and his boxes and trunks opened, but not one paper offered in vindication. Mr. Daw and Mr. Clark were bound over to prosecute in Westminster. The papers were at the Secretary of State's Office sealed up, and were all delivered to the prisoner, as well as his boxes, &c.

Joshua Browne, Esq; charged the prisoner with another fraud of the like kind. Mr. Brown deposed, that the prisoner was recommended to him by Mr. Clark, and that the prisoner told him he had the disposal of the place of Gazette-writer to the Ministry, which he would procure for him for 1000*l.* which disposal, the prisoner said, was conferred on him for some meritorious service he had then lately done the Government; and that Mr. Frazer, the present Gazette-writer, was to resign. This place Mr. Clark was commissioned by Mr. Browne to treat for, who agreed for 1000*l.* with the prisoner; which agreement Mr. B. ratified, by giving drafts for the money, inclusive of which was 137*l.* as a discharge of the office-fees. Another warrant similar to the former was read, dated 17 George III. *durante bene placito*, signed also Weymouth. Mr. Daw deposed as before, that it was no official instrument, nor his Lordship's writing: an impression, imitating a stamp, was also on the warrant, which proved to be the reverse of a guinea. The prisoner had also tendered an oath to Mr. Browne to resign all papers in case of dismissal, and purging himself of all felonies, &c. by way of qualification.

Mr. Browne, Mr. Clark, and Mr. Daw were again bound over to prosecute; and the prisoner committed till he could find sureties in at least double the sum.

[If common fame says true, Dignam was one on the pension list of Lord Weymouth, and received, for the benefit of his secret services, 300*l.* per annum, clear of all deductions. That he might appear deserving of the encouragement he met with, he is reported to have laid an information against the celebrated Mr. Beaumarchais, charging that gentleman, during his residence in England, with being a spy from the court of France. Not proving altogether successful in his charges, he abandoned the political line, and had recourse to expedients which afforded a greater latitude for the exertations of his genius. A regular establishment was found indispensably necessary. A chariot, and servants were therefore hired.]

Saturday 15.

The Hellsport, Capt. Lister, a transport from New York, that sailed 12 days after the packet, brings an account that the transports from Rhode Island, with 2700 troops on board, were arrived there; that the Continental Congress had established an order, called the Order of Independence; the badge which the members wear, is a green ribbon, with a star of six points, with America making offering to the shrine of liberty; and that they have likewise voted Mr. Washington protector of the United States.

Armstrong, who was to have been executed for the murder of his lady, hung himself just before he was to be carried to the gallows.

Wednesday 26.

The Chevalier Pinto, envoy extraordinary from the court of Portugal, notified to the King the

death of the late King of Portugal, and presented credentials from his new Sovereign, Mary, the present Queen.

Thursday 27.

The royal assent was given, by commission, to

The bill for improving the navigation of the Thames from London-bridge to Stains.

For licensing a playhouse at Chester.

For building a bridge over Severn, near Gloucester.

For preventing frauds in combing wool, &c.

For continuing the duty on beer in the town of Burnt Island, in Scotland.

For preventing frauds in the measurement of coals.

For recovering small debts in Halifax.

For enclosing Enfield Chace.

For exempting from toll cattle going to water;—with some private bills.

One John Millachip, freeman and liveryman of London, being impressed, Alderman Bull wrote to the Admiralty board, requesting his discharge; to which Philip Stephens, Esq; Secretary to the Admiralty, by command, returned for answer, *that their Lordships did not apprehend his being a freeman and liveryman of London exempted him from being impressed into his Majesty's service, if otherwise liable thereto.*—This answer occasioned a court to be called, when it was resolved, after a warm debate, to claim the man's discharge, as matter of right.

The duke of Guines has gained his suit against his secretary, Mr. Tort, who is to pay all costs, with interest, and to make reparation to the duke.

Lord William Campbell and lieutenant Ferguson, arrived in town from New-York on Tuesday, and it was reported had brought an account that the inhabitants of North Carolina and Maryland had laid down their arms, and joined Lord Cornwallis.

MARRIAGES.

PRINCE of Beira with her Royal Highness the Infanta Maria Francisca Benedicta, his aunt, since advanced to the throne of Portugal.—Rev. Robert Fowler, to Miss Merrick, daughter to the late Col. Merrick, of the Guards.—*March 18.* Lord Deerpur, son to the Earl of Coventry, to the Rt. Hon. Lady Catharine Henly, sister to the E. of Northington, and to Lady Tollmache.

DEATHS.

WILLIAM Webster, Esq; commander of his Majesty's ship Alderney.—Mr. John Bullen, yeoman, of Deal in Kent, a descendant from the ancient family which gave a Queen to Henry VIII.—*Feb. 20.* Sir Geo. Hay Mackdougall, Bart.—*21.* Rev. Dr. Josh. Dawson, in Ireland.—*24.* His Most Faithful Majesty the King of Portugal.—*27.* Louis Phelypeaux, Duke de la Vrilliere, Count de St. Florentine, Baron de Herve, Minister of State, and Knight of the French King's Orders, at Paris.—*March 1.* Lady Shadwell, relict of Sir John Shadwell, Knt. Physician to their Majesties Queen Anne and George I.—Lady of Gen. Acourt, in Parliament-street, Grosvenor Square.—*4.* The Hon. and Rev. Maurice William Count de Dohna.—*5.* Sir Joshua Van Neck, of Haveningham Hall, in Suffolk, one of the richest merchants in Europe.

ASSIZE

ASSIZE NEWS.

County of Limerick.

THOMAS Carroll, for cow-stealing, was cast for transportation; and Cornelius Quilty, for petty larceny, was ordered to be publicly whipped in the market town of Ballingarry.

City of Limerick.

Catherine Raleigh was capitally convicted, for stealing 65 guineas; the property of Michael Pinchin, to be hanged the 26th of April; a woman cast for transportation, and a man burnt on the hand.

County of Cork.

The following persons were found guilty, and received their sentence, John Hurley, otherwise Shady, otherwise Captain Fearnot, and Owen Sullivan, otherwise Gilleagh, being both White Boys, to be hanged at Rosscarbery, on Saturday the 26th of April.

Cork City.

Christopher Kelly, for robbing the cellars of Mr. Bryan Sheehy; and Jane Murphy, for seducing herself in and robbing the house of Dr. Bell, both to be hanged on Saturday the 10th of May next.

Maryborough.

Patrick M'Cann, who was taken some time ago in Church-street, (Dublin) and was transferred from Kilmalmain gaol to that of Maryborough, was tried for the robbery of William Drought, of Willfield, Esq, and after a trial which lasted 12 hours he received sentence to be hanged the 10th in the Green of that town.

Clonmell.

Christopher Loughlin, for stealing one pair of candlesticks out of the dwelling-house of Joseph Grubb of Clonmell, to be executed on Saturday the third of May next.—Edmund Grady, who was hanged at last Spring assizes for a rape on Mary Donohue at Nenagh, but afterwards came to life, is sentenced to be executed on Saturday the 3d of May next.—Patrick Kielly, for rescuing a deserter at Cashell, to be whipt at Cashell on Saturday the 19th of April inst. and the Wednesday following, being the two market days.—John Liffon the elder, being a papist, for keeping concealed fire-arms, fined 50l. and to be confined 12 months.

Galway.

Thady Kineely, his two sons Patrick and John Kineely, and his brother Stephen Kineely, for the murder of James Brien, a pedlar or travelling dealer, whose dead body was accidentally found, covered with fods of earth, near a pool of water in Cunnemarra, last July, when after a trial of several hours, and on the strongest circumstantial evidence, the said Thady Kineely was pronounced guilty, and received sentence of death, and is to be executed at Oughterard, in Feconnaught, on Saturday the 29th of this month. Two of the sons-in-law of the deceased, swore to the hat, wig, clothes, handkerchief, and knee-buckles of the unfortunate victim. The public are indebted to Sir John O'Flaherty and Robert Martin of Dangan, Esq; for bringing to condign punishment the above murderer.

Naas.

Kennedy, an accomplice of M'Cann, who was found guilty at Maryborough, was tried and found

guilty for burglary, received sentence to be executed on Thursday the 1st of May next.

Wexford and Wicklow, maiden Assizes.

County of Waterford.

Thomas Mead, for the murder of his wife, was found guilty on clear circumstantial evidence, and sentenced to be hanged on Saturday the 3d of May next; Thomas Tobin, for being concerned in said murder, acquitted, but was presented by the Grand Jury as a vagabond; John Leamy, and James Hickey, for robbery, acquitted for want of prosecution; Thomas Magrath, Daniel Corcoran, Darby Kennedy, and Ambrose Kane, for robbery, acquitted for want of prosecution; John Hagan, for uttering counterfeit guineas, acquitted, but is to be transmitted to Galway to be tried there on a fresh indictment; John Shelagh, for robbery, acquitted for want of prosecution; John Bracken, for being concerned in rescuing two deserters belonging to the army at Fourmile water, in this county, fined six pounds, and to be imprisoned four months; Margaret Mortoghy, who was sentenced last assizes to be hanged, received his Majesty's pardon, and was discharged out of gaol without paying her fees.

City of Waterford.

Mary M'Lean, otherwise Hardesty, for picking the lock of a desk, and stealing the out gold rings, silver buckles, &c. the property of Mr. Samuel Clayton, of Peter-street, was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged; but on her pleading pregnancy, a Jury of Matrons was impanelled and sworn, all of whom, except one, agreed that she was pregnant, and in consequence of which no day for her execution was appointed, but she is to remain in custody 'till next assizes, without bail or mainprize; Mary Neal, for being concerned in the above robbery, acquitted; John Mackey, for assaulting Robert Dobbyn, Esq; recorder, to be publicly whipped three market days, and to give bail for his appearance at the next assizes to stand his trial on three different indictments; Catherine Bryan, for robbery, to remain in custody till next assizes, without bail or mainprize: the noted John Crawford, (who was indicted for robbing the master of the Adventure Tender) on account of the prosecutor not appearing to prosecute (he being out of the kingdom) was presented by the Grand Jury as a vagabond; Mary Higgins, for robbery, acquitted.

Tralee, March 24. A riot happened last week in Iverah, between two of the Mc. Cronons (who were tried and acquitted at last summer assizes, for the murder of the two Mahonys of Cahir) and some of the deceased's friends, and both the Mc. Cronon's were shot dead by one man.

Newry, April 3. On Tuesday last was apprehended in this town, Patrick Toner, on suspicion of the murder of Margaret Reavy, a young woman taken out of the canal a few days ago, (after being missing some time) he has discovered of several accomplices: it is said he had inveigled the deceased into a still-house, where he was working at night, and made her drunk, afterwards waylaid her some distance from town, on the road to her friends, and after ravishing, and otherwise treating her most barbarously, conveyed the body

body to the canal ;—this has been discovered by the clothes of the deceased being found in the still house where Toner harboured and had concealed them.

Waterford, April 15. Last Friday, in a hard gale of wind, the snow Four Sisters, capt. McDall, bound from Arundell to this port, with bark and deals, was drove into Tramore; the cargo and crew were saved, but the vessel lies dry on the beach, is greatly damaged, and it is thought cannot be got off.

At the same time the ship Two Brothers, Peter Nelson Morok, Master, bound from Dram to Ross, laden with deals, was drove into Tramore, and is since gone to pieces; the cargo and hands were likewise happily saved.

Saturday John Mackey was whipped thro' the principal streets of this city, pursuant to his sentence.

Sunday morning between the hour of two and three o'clock, four villains, armed with pistols, broke into the house of the Rev. Father Callaghan, of Portlaw, and feloniously took thereout a silver watch, a pair of breeches, and some money; and, after separately swearing him, his mother, and servant man, to keep every thing secret until it should be clear day, made off. An immediate pursuit was made, and two of them were beset in a house in Mayor's Walk, one of whom made his escape, but the other, whose name is John M'Daniel, was secured, and the same evening committed by his worship the mayor to the county gaol.

D U B L I N.

Agreeable to the humane resolutions of the King's County Infirmary, 461 persons were in the course of last month inoculated by their surgeon at Birr and Shinroan, and not one died. If such noblemen and gentlemen whose estates lie contiguous to those other towns, where the like useful undertaking, of said county is to be carried on, in the course of this and the next year, do not subscribe to this charity, they must blame themselves if their tenantry feel the fatal effects of such their refusal. We have the happiness to hear 4 or 5 other counties are forming schemes of a similar nature, and we not doubt but it will soon be adopted by every county in the kingdom.

A duel was fought between two gentlemen, on the road in that part of the Phoenix Park which leads from the Ring to Sir Henry Cavendish's Lodge. Each gentleman fired without any disagreeable effect; the seconds then interposed and the affair terminated amicably. It is to be wished that gentlemen who take this method of deciding quarrels, would consider the danger that passengers are in from a pistol being fired in the middle of the day on a public road. The ball from one of their pistols was very near killing a countryman who was above one hundred yards from the scene of action, it lodged in a tree within a few inches of the poor fellow's head.

The following melancholy transaction happened at Kilkenny a few nights since: A dispute arose in a public company between two friends, (one a young man not more than 19 years old) which grew to such a height that the company were obliged to interpose and use every means

to reconcile the parties, and at length the quarrel to all appearance subsided: the young man immediately left the room and went home; the other waited for some time, and then went homeward with two or three of the company; in his way thither he was unfortunately to pass by the door of the former, at which place the young bravo lay in wait for him with a small sword, and on his passing by called to him by name, expressed his sorrow for the disgracement, and requested he would give him his hand as a token of forgiveness; the other, not suspecting any ill, gave his hand, when the young villain plunged the sword through his friend's body, and then made his escape; shortly after this shocking act, the gentlemen associated for preserving the peace of the county Kilkenny happened to pass by where the wounded man lay, and learning the particulars, divided into different parties, pursued the villain, overtook him about nine miles from the place, and lodged him in the jail of that city. The man died about three o'clock next morning.

The 26th of February last died at Munich, in Germany, Peter Fierville, comedian, aged 107 years: he remembered to have seen Moliere in his infancy, was cotemporary with Baron, and had played as a comedian before Charles the Second of England, and Christina queen of Sweden. He was entered among the King's comedians at Paris in 1735, among whom he remained till 1741.

The duke of Artois, second brother to his most Christian Majesty, accompanied by his Royal kinsman the duke of Chartres, grand admiral of France, are hourly expected in London at the house of the French ambassador; from whence after visiting every thing worth seeing in and about London, it is said they propose to honour this city with their presence. His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has already written to the French Ambassador with an offer of apartments in the Castle.

The following is said to be the royal expenditure, from January the 5th, 1776, to January 5th, 1777.

The queen	—	£ 50,000
Duke of Gloucester	—	12,000
Duke of Cumberland	—	12,000
Princess Amelia	—	12,000
The servants of the late queen } princels of Wales, queen of } Denmark, &c.		8,000
Cofficer of the household	—	109,600
Treasurer of the chamber	—	60,200
Great wardrobe	—	36,400
Master of the robes	—	8,800
Master of the horse	—	26,000
Paymaster of the works	—	76,500
Foreign ministers	—	98,600
Great officers, judges fees, salaries, &c.	—	130,000
Pensions, and annuities	—	127,000
Royal bounties	—	11,500
Gentlemen pensioners	—	6,000
Presents to foreign ministers	—	3,000
Secret service	—	81,000
His majesty's privy purse	—	48,000
Goldsmith	—	2,500
Law charges	—	60,000

£ 741,100

Last

Last week a poor tradesman, whose business led him to this city from the county of Cavan, was on his arrival pressed on board a tender. The poor man being questioned as to his knowledge of maritime affairs, declared himself totally ignorant, having never in his life been at sea; on this a man hackneyed in the trade appeared, and deposed he had been his ship-mate for above three years. This fellow's evidence outweighed every argument in favour of the unfortunate man, who was confined for three days on board the tender, at a distance from his home, his friends, and every kind of relief. At last his condition, supported by the credit of a respectable gentleman, reached the ears of the right hon. the lord mayor, who immediately procured his enlargement, and advised the poor man to prosecute the fellow on whose evidence he was confined; but he informed his lordship that he was utterly incapable, being stripped of his entire stock (three shillings) in three days confinement; on which his lordship generously supplied his necessities, and also enabled him to carry on the prosecution against his kidnapper.

BIRTHS.

March 22.

THE Lady of James Cooke, of Sion, county Kilkenny, Esq; of a daughter.—At Kilkenny, the lady of Francis Flood, Esq; of a son.—April 4. In Kildare-street, the lady of James Cavendish, Esq; of a daughter.—The lady of John Carden of Templemore, county Tipperary, Esq; of a son and heir.—In Dorset-street, the lady of James Lambert, Esq; of a son.—At his Lordship's house in New-bond-street, London, the lady of his Excellency the Earl of Buckinghamshire, Lord Lieutenant of this kingdom, of a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

April, 1777.

IN Patrick-street, Mr. Snelly, aged 21, to the widow White, aged 82.—Mr. Wm. Hunter, of Ballin-temple in the King's county, to Miss Sale of Raststone. She buried her father on Saturday, was courted on Sunday, and married on Monday.—The hon. John Stratford, second son of the right hon. Earl of Aldborough, and knight of the shire for the county of Wicklow, to Miss Hamilton, eldest daughter of the hon. and rev. Frederick Hamilton of Gardiner's-row.—At Newry, Thomas Benson, Esq; Lieut. in the 4th Horse, to Miss Jane Ogle, daughter of Wm. Ogle, Esq;—April 7. Francis Drew of Drewborough, county Clare, Esq; to Miss Frances Odel.—Capt. Tho. Egar, jun. to Miss Egar, daughter of Capt. Tho. Egar of Ballyraehan.—At Waterford, John Alcock, Esq; to Miss Sarah Dennis.—Charles Barrett, of Loughrea, county Galway, Esq; to Miss Elinor French, of the same place.—Mr. John Magee, of College-green, bookseller, to Miss Stevenson, of Great-George's street.—Tho. Buckey, of the county Kildare, Esq; to Miss Trulock, daughter of Tho. Trulock, Esq; one of the sheriffs peers of this city.—Wm. Croghan, of Grange, county of Roscommon, Esq; to Miss Gousberry, of Boyle in said county.

DEATHS.

April, 1777.

ON Lazer's-hill, Mr. Jasper Ereke.—At Finglas, Samuel Honner, Esq; formerly

an eminent merchant in this city.—At his seat in Binfield, (Berkshire, England) Rumsey Bowes, Esq; brother to the late right hon. lord Bowes, late lord high chancellor of this kingdom.—At Swords, the Rev. James O'Reilly, parish priest of that place.—The Rev. Mr. Babington, M. A. rector of Bellaghy and Kilmacrannon, universally regretted.—At his seat in the county of Wexford, Sir John Freke, Bart. M. P. for the borough of Baltimore, and brother-in-law to the right hon. Earl of Arran.—April 1. At Port-arlington, the hon. Edward Nugent, Esq; brother to the right hon. the Earl of Westmeath.—April 7. At Carrick, Lawrence Power, Esq;—At Castle Oliver, county Limerick, Mrs. Oliver, lady of the right hon. Silver Oliver, one of the knights of the shire for said county.—At Augher, county Monaghan, Mrs. Thompson, lady of Henry Thompson, Esq;—James Crawford, of Crawfordsburn, Esq;—At Kilkenny, Mr. Edmund Finn, proprietor of the Leinster Journal, after bearing his tedious and painful illness with uncommon fortitude, patience and resignation. He received the summons of death with remarkable composure of mind and body, and with striking appearances of Christianity, and has left a disconsolate widow, with seven pledges of his conjugal affection, to lament bitterly the loss of one of the most indulgent husbands, one of the best fathers that ever lived.—His numerous friends and acquaintance, as they cannot but regret a man so indefatigable, so obliging, and so eminent in his business, so steadfast in his friendship, so spirited on all public occasions, and so useful to society in every respect, so they will, with their usual benevolence, continue to remember him, in his widow and offspring, whilst his name lives upon his Journal.—April 16. At Maynooth, the Rev. Clement Kelly.—At Lota, Thomas Corker, Esq;—Thomas Coates of Drimminure, Esq;—John Telford, of Bonlost, King's county, Esq;—At Ardratmond, county Wexford, the Rev. Archdeacon Charles Hufon.

PROMOTIONS.

ALDERMAN Wm. Dunn to be Lord Mayor, John Pentland and James Lane, Esqrs. to be Sheriffs for the ensuing year.

BANKRUPTS.

PATT. M'Mahon of Fisher's-lane, merchant. Attorney, John Hamilton.—Israel Wolfe of the city Dublin, jeweller. Att. Peter Bayley.—James Candy of the city Dublin, vintner. Att. Owen Hogan.—John Hamilton of the city Dublin, merchant.—James Guttrie of the city Limerick, merchant.—Mary Frances Lincoln, of the city Dublin, mercer.—Myles Keon of the city Dublin, merchant. Att. Geo. Harrold.—Wm. Fallon of the town of Galway, merchant. Att. Geo. Harrold.—John Andoe of the city of Dublin, woollen-draper, Att. Owen Hogan.—James Bacon, of the city of Dublin, merchant. Att. Owen Hogan.—Ambrose Keon, of the city of Dublin, merchant. Att. George Harrold.—Smith and Goulding of the city of Dublin, merchants. Att. James Farrell.—Robert Johnson of Greek-street, in the city of Dublin, merchant. Att. Owen Hogan.

* * We should be obliged to our Correspondent at Lisburn for his Favours respecting the City of Dublin.

Paul THE *Mayor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For M A Y, 1777.

Having in our Magazine for February last, Page 109, given some Particulars of the Person and Family of his Excellency the present Lord Lieutenant of this Kingdom, we here subjoin an elegant Engraving of that Noble Personage, to adorn the above Article.

Narrative of the Trial of Joseph Stacpoole, Esq; William Gapper, Attorney at Law, and James Lagier, Bailiff, before the Hon. Judge Aston, at Maidstone Assize, March 20, 1777.

THE indictment charged Joseph Stacpoole with willfully, maliciously, and feloniously shooting at John Parker, Esq; and wounding him with three leaden bullets, in a certain dwelling-house at Dartford, in the county of Kent; and William Gapper and James Lagier, with being present, aiding, and abetting the said Joseph Stacpoole while he the said felony did commit.

Mr. Sylvester, Counsel for the prosecution, opened the indictment; and Mr. Serjeant Glynn proceeded to explain the nature of the offence, which, he said, was such, if fully proved, as rendered the prisoners liable by the statute to capital punishment.

He then stated the facts as set forth in his instructions. Mr. Parker, he said, is a gentleman of fortune in Ireland; Mr. Stacpoole, a gentleman of the profession of the law, who negotiates the advance of money by commission, and was so employed, 1777.

employed by Mr. Parker; Mr. Gapper is an attorney connected in the suit; and Mr. Lagier a bailiff for the purpose of arresting Mr. Parker.

Mr. Parker, having embarrassed his affairs, found it necessary to leave the kingdom, till he could retrieve his fortune, and put himself again in cash. In a running account between Mr. Parker and Mr. Stacpoole, there might be a balance due to the latter, and the former might have reasons for not communicating to him his intention of going to France. Mr. Parker, however, took some friends with him to Dartford; and that Mr. Stacpoole should be no loser, he there executed proper securities for the recovery of his money. Mr. Stacpoole being wholly ignorant of this transaction, and apprehensive that Mr. P. meant to defraud him, sued out writs against Mr. P. not only for his own money, but for a debt also of 800l. due to another person. These writs were specially directed to Lagier; and Mr. S. with Gapper, set out from London armed with a design to see them executed.

When they arrived at Dartford, which was on the 17th of August, 1775, they got intelligence that the prosecutor was at the

Bull-inn, in that town, and that he was in a certain room with some friends, to which they gained access, by pretending that the company they came in pursuit of were swindlers. No sooner had they entered the room, than the gun in Mr. Stacpoole's hand was discharged, as the Counsel was instructed to say, at Mr. Parker, and Mr. Parker instantly fell down.—So far the Counsel.

The company in the room with the prosecutor was, Mr. Francis Parker, brother to John, a Mr. Ball, and a Mr. Masterfon, who called himself a merchant. Of these, Mr. Francis Parker in the confusion, set out for London; Mr. Ball was so frightened, that he jumped over the rails from the room where the fray happened; and Masterfon ran down stairs: so that the prosecutor appears to have been left for some time to bleed by himself. And it appeared, by the evidence of the surgeon, that three balls had gone through his body, and it should seem that two of the balls had made but one wound in going out, there being three wounds before, and but two behind, one of which was very near the spine.

It were in vain to enter into the particulars of the evidence, as only one of them [Ball] swore positively to the shooting, designedly, at the prosecutor, and he was contradicted by a gentleman of unquestionable credit, who swore, that, at the time of the accident, and the morning after, he declared to him that he did not think the prisoner capable of such an act. This gentleman was Mr. Atkinson, a corn-factor, who, in his way to Margate, with his family, lay at Dartford the night on which the accident happened; and his evidence states, that, hearing it reported that a man was shot, he went from his inn to the Bull, and on entering the room where the prosecutor lay, he addressed himself to Lagier, who, by the singularity of his dress, among many people there assembled, first attracted his notice; that Lagier told him he came there with a couple of gentlemen, and had three warrants to arrest Mr. John Parker and his brother Francis; that upon entering the room, and shewing his authority, he said, I arrest you, Mr. John Parker, in the King's name; that Mr. John Parker (the wounded gentleman) instantly jumped up, and said, Zounds, where are my pistols? that on Mr. Parker's calling for his pistols, he, Lagier, cried out for help; that Mr. Stacpoole and Mr. Gapper instantly entered; and in the mean time one of the company clapped his hand on one candle, and put it out, and threw down the other, there being two on the table, which fell on the ground, and giv-

ing a glimmering light, he saw Ball seize Mr. Stacpoole by the collar, and force him back; that in the scuffle a small gun, which Mr. Stacpoole had in his hand, went off, and Mr. Parker fell. That the witness had scarce heard this account, when Mr. Ball, Mr. Masterfon, Mr. Stacpoole, and Mr. Gapper, all impatiently pressed to be heard; but Ball speaking much louder than the rest, was the first who commanded his attention. He said, he would shew how unreasonable such an arrest was, and shewed me a bond in justification on the debtor's part, that they intended to secure Mr. Stacpoole; to which I replied, that I was an entire stranger to all the parties and their affairs; but were it my case I should consider the bond of a man going out of the kingdom as a slender security. This rather staggered Mr. Ball. He said, if they did not like that, they had the money ready at their bankers. The witness thought this more extraordinary still, if the money was ready, to offer a bond for six months, and so he expressed himself. This reply seemed to silence Mr. Ball for a moment, when Mr. Stacpoole seized the opportunity to speak, and, as the witness upon his oath declared, addressed Ball nearly in the following words: "That the moment when Lagier called for assistance, and I entered the door, you flew at me, collared me, and knocked me down; I have a weakness in one knee, which occasioned your blow to have greater effect than it would, for I immediately dropped, and in the fall the carbine went off, of which you are the author." And this Ball did not deny.

This witness said farther, that going next morning to enquire how Mr. Parker did, he entered again into conversation with Ball; and having urged the improbability of Mr. Stacpoole's shooting his debtor at the risk of his own life, as well as the loss of his debt, unless he supposed him to be out of his senses; his answer was, "no, he did not think he was that man neither."

Mr. Stacpoole, in his defence, gave a short narrative of his dealings with the prosecutor, in the course of which, said he, "I was indiscreet enough to suffer his entreaties to prevail on me to enter into engagements for him, by which, as it has eventually turned out, I have sacrificed my own peace to the relief of his necessities. I advanced money for him till I was myself distressed; and when I had it no longer to advance, I pledged my credit in support of his. I accepted bills for his service. I stamp'd credit on others by indorsing them; and thus entangled myself to the amount of near 3000*l.* for the relief of

a man who has since appeared unworthy of my services and friendship." Mr. Stacpoole then entered into particulars, in which we want room to follow him. But after recounting a variety of friendships during two years labour and attention devoted to their service, he asks, What did common justice require from both the brothers? at least, he said, a return of the money which he had actually expended in releasing them from confinement; but to his cost, he soon found that he had nothing to hope for either from their gratitude or their justice. He called at their lodgings, which he found they had changed, and with them their very names. At length, after near three months fruitless enquiries after these gentlemen, he was informed, by accident, that they were preparing to decamp for France; and by the vigilance of his servant he procured intelligence of the very day on which they were to set out. It was then that he ordered his attorney, Mr. Gapper, to issue writs against the Parkers, and resolved to accompany the bailiff to see them executed, prevailing, at the same time, on Mr. Gapper to be of the party.

Not to tire the reader with a variety of uninteresting circumstances, all of them material to clear up the character of the prisoner, but of little consequence to the public, we shall just recite the fact as stated by Mr. Stacpoole, and conclude this account.

"The fact is," said he, "that, on our arrival at the Bull, we agreed that the waiter should go first into the room, that Lagier, whilst the door was open, might have a view of the company, to know whether the Mr. Parkers were there; that he should then follow the waiter, and arrest them both; if they resisted he was to call for assistance, and we, who waited in the gallery, were then to enter to his aid. It has been said, and I am ready to confess it, that I did give out, that the persons who were the objects of our pursuit were swindlers, hoping thereby to engage the bystanders in my behalf, well knowing that the people, in general, are not very zealous in assisting in the arrest of debtors.

"John King, the waiter, has told you that he went first into the room; that he was returning to the door with two decanters in his hand when Lagier entered, and that Mr. Gapper and I followed. If Mr. Gapper and Lagier had not been joined in this indictment, which could have been done with no other view than to deprive me of their testimony, and which will show you the complexion of this prosecution, they would tell you what they have already

deposed before Lord Mansfield, "that King, the waiter, went first into the room; that Lagier followed, and said to the Mr. Parkers, I arrest you in the King's name; that Mr. John Parker started from his chair, and called for his pistols; that then Lagier demanded assistance, on which I entered the room, followed by Mr. Gapper; that Ball put out one candle, threw down the other, and immediately rushed to the door to prevent my entrance; and that in collaring and pushing me back the carbine went off."—Such was the fact.

The jury, without going out of court, or putting the Judge to the trouble of summing up the evidence, pronounced all the three prisoners *not Guilty*.

Account of the Death of David Hume, Esq; in a letter from Adam Smith, LL. D. to William Strahan, Esq.

Kirkcaldy, Fifeshire, Nov. 9, 1776.

Dear Sir,

IT is with a real, though a very melancholy pleasure, that I sit down to give you some account of the behaviour of our late excellent friend Mr. Hume, during his last illness.

Though, in his own judgment, his disease was mortal and incurable, yet he allowed himself to be prevailed upon, by the entreaty of his friends, to try what might be the effects of a long journey. A few days before he set out, he wrote that account of his own life, which, together with his other papers, he has left to your care.

He set out for London towards the end of April, and at Morpeth met with Mr. John Hume and myself, who had both come down from London on purpose to see him, expecting to have found him at Edinburgh. Mr. Hume returned with him, and attended him during the whole of his stay in England, with that care and attention which might be expected from a temper so perfectly friendly and affectionate.—As I had written to my mother that she might expect me in Scotland, I was under the necessity of continuing my journey. His disease seemed to yield to exercise and change of air; and when he arrived in London, he was apparently in much better health than when he left Edinburgh. He was advised to go to Bath to drink the waters, which appeared for some time to have so good an effect upon him, that even he himself began to entertain, what he was not apt to do, a better opinion of his own health. His symptoms, however, soon returned with their usual violence, and from that moment he gave up all thoughts of recovery; but submitted with

the utmost cheerfulness, and most perfect complacency and resignation. Upon his return to Edinburgh, though he found himself much weaker, yet his cheerfulness never abated, and he continued to divert himself, as usual, with correcting his own works for a new edition; with reading books of amusement; with the conversation of his friends; and sometimes in the evening, with a party at his favourite game of whist. His cheerfulness was so great, and his conversation and amusements ran so much in their usual strain, that, notwithstanding all bad symptoms, many people could not believe he was dying. "I shall tell your friend Col. Edmonstone," said Doctor Dundas to him one day, "That I left you much better, and in a fair way of recovery."—"Doctor," said he, "as I believe you would not chuse to tell any thing but the truth, you had better tell him, that I am dying as fast as my enemies, if I have any, could wish; and as easily and cheerfully as my best friends could desire." Col. Edmonstone soon afterwards came to see him, and took leave of him; and, on his way home, he could not forbear writing him a letter, bidding him once more an eternal adieu, and applying to him, as to a dying man, the beautiful French verses in which the Abbe Chaulieu, in expectation of his own death, laments his approaching separation from his friend, the Marquis de la Fare. Mr. Hume's magnanimity and firmness were such, that his most affectionate friends knew, that they hazarded nothing in talking or writing to him as to a dying man, and that so far from being hurt by this frankness, he was rather pleased and flattered by it. I happened to come into his room while he was reading this letter, which he had just received, and which he immediately shewed me. I told him, that though I was sensible how very much he was weakened, and that appearances were in many respects very bad, yet his cheerfulness was still so great, the spirit of life seemed still to be so very strong in him, that I could not help entertaining some faint hopes. He answered, "Your hopes are groundless. An habitual diarrhœa of more than a year's standing, would be a very bad disease at any age: at my age it is a mortal one.—When I lie down in the evening, I feel myself weaker than when I rose in the morning, and when I rise in the morning weaker than when I lay down in the evening. I am sensible, besides, that some of my vital parts are affected, so that I must soon die."—"Well," said I, "if it must be so, you have at least the satisfaction of leaving all your friends, your brother's family in particular, in great

prosperity." He said, that he felt that satisfaction so sensibly, that when he was reading a few days before, Lucian's Dialogues of the Dead, among all the excuses which are alledged to Charon for not entering readily into his boat, he could not find one that fitted him; he had no house to finish, he had no daughter to provide for, he had no enemies upon whom he wished to revenge himself. "I could not well imagine," said he, "what excuse I could make to Charon in order to obtain a little delay. I have done every thing of consequence which I ever meant to do, and I could at no time expect to leave my relations and friends in a better situation than that in which I am now likely to leave them; I therefore have all reason to die contented." He then diverted himself with inventing several jocular excuses, which he supposed he might make to Charon; and with imagining the very surly answers which it might suit the character of Charon to return to them. "Upon further consideration," said he, "I thought I might say to him, Good Charon! I have been correcting my works for a new Edition. Allow me a little time, that I may see how the public receives the alterations." But Charon would answer, "When you have seen the effect of these, you will be for making other alterations. There will be no end of such excuses; so, honest friend, please step into the boat." But I might still urge, "Have a little patience, Good Charon! I have been endeavouring to open the eyes of the public. If I live a few years longer, I may have the satisfaction of seeing the downfall of some of the prevailing systems of superstition."—But Charon would then lose all temper and decency. "You loitering rogue, that will not happen these many hundred years.—Do you fancy I will grant you a lease for so long a term? Get into the boat this instant, you lazy, loitering rogue!"

But, though Mr. Hume always talked of his approaching dissolution with great cheerfulness, he never affected to make any parade of his magnanimity. He never mentioned the subject but when conversation naturally led to it; and never dwelt longer upon it than the course of the conversation happened to require; it was a subject, indeed, which occurred pretty frequently, in consequence of the enquiries which his friends, who came to see him, naturally made concerning the state of his health. The conversation which I mentioned above, and which passed on the 8th of August, was the last, except one, that I ever had with him. He had now become so very weak, that the company of

of his most intimate friends fatigued him ; for his cheerfulness was still so great, his complaisance and social disposition were still so entire, that when any friend was with him, he could not help talking more, and with greater exertion, than suited the weakness of his body. At his own desire, therefore, I agreed to leave Edinburgh, where I was staying partly upon his account, and returned to my mother's house here, at Kirkaldy, upon condition that he would send for me whenever he wished to see me; the Physician who saw him most frequently, Doctor Black, undertaking, in the mean time, to write me occasionally an account of the state of his health.

On the 22d of August the Doctor wrote me the following letter :

" Since my last, Mr. Hume has passed his time pretty easily, but is much weaker. He sits up, goes down stairs once a day, and amuses himself with reading, but seldom sees any body. He finds that even the conversation of his most intimate friends fatigues and oppresses him ; and it is happy that he does not need it, for he is quite free from anxiety, impatience, or low spirits, and passes his time very well with the assistance of amusing books."

I received the day after a letter from Mr. Hume himself, of which the following is an extract.

Edinburgh, Aug. 23, 1776.

" My Dearest Friend,

" I am obliged to make use of my nephew's hand in writing to you, as I do not rise to-day. * * * *

" I go very fast to decline, and last night had a small fever, which I hope might put a quicker period to this tedious illness, but unluckily it has, in a great measure, gone off.—I cannot submit to your coming over here on my account, as it is possible for me to see you so small a part of the day ; but Doctor Black can better inform you concerning the degree of strength which may from time to time remain with me. Adieu, &c."

Three days after I received the following letter from Doctor Black :

Edinburgh, Monday, Aug. 26, 1776.

" Dear Sir,

" Yesterday about four o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Hume expired. The near approach of his death became evident in the night between Thursday and Friday, when his disease became excessive, and soon weakened him so much, that he could no longer rise out of his bed. He continued to the last perfectly sensible, and free from much pain or feelings of distress. He never dropped the smallest expression of impatience ; but when he had occasion to

speak to the people about him, always did it with affection and tenderness. I thought it improper to write to bring you over, especially as I heard that he had dictated a letter to you, desiring you not to come. When he became very weak, it cost him an effort to speak, and he died in such a happy composure of mind, that nothing could exceed it.

" Thus died our excellent, and never to be forgotten friend ; concerning whose philosophical opinions men will, no doubt, judge variously, every one approving or condemning them, according as they happen to coincide or disagree with his own ; but concerning whose character and conduct there can scarce be a difference of opinion. His temper, indeed, seemed to be more happily balanced, if I may be allowed such an expression, than that perhaps of any other man I have ever known.—Even in the lowest state of his fortune, his great and necessary frugality never hindered him from exercising, upon proper occasions, acts both of charity and generosity. It was a frugality founded, not upon avarice, but upon the love of independency.—The extreme gentleness of his nature never weakened either the firmness of his mind, or the steadiness of his resolutions. His constant pleasantry was the genuine effusion of good-nature and good-humour, tempered with delicacy and modesty ; and without even the slightest tincture of malignity, so frequently the disagreeable source of what is called wit in other men. It never was the meaning of his raillery to mortify ; and therefore, far from offending, it seldom failed to please and delight, even those who were the objects of it. To his friends, who were frequently the objects of it, there was not perhaps any one of all his great and amiable quantities which contributed more to endear his conversation. And that gaiety of temper, so agreeable in society, but which is so often accompanied with frivolous and superficial qualities, was in him certainly attended with the most severe application, the most extensive learning, the greatest depth of thought, and a capacity in every respect the most comprehensive. Upon the whole, I have always considered him, both in his life time and since his death, as approaching as nearly to the idea of a perfectly wise and virtuous man, as perhaps the nature of human frailty will permit.

ADAM SMITH."

Authentic Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the Rev. William Dadd, DD. LL.D.

THE many private virtues, and the eminent literary abilities of the unfortunate subject of these memoirs, made it long thought

thought that the public would not have been presented with any anecdotes of his life, till the period of it had been closed in peace, and he had left the pious odour of a good name to have adorned his memory; but such is the instability of human affairs, and the frailty of the most upright of us, that nothing permanent is to be expected. The greatest and wisest of mankind have fallen into errors, nay into crimes; which ought to teach all men not to confide in learning, or a continuance in the paths of rectitude, without a constant and earnest application for divine assistance, to support their feet, lest they deviate from the straight line of virtue: and, to use the words of Scripture, *let him that standeth take heed lest he fall.*—And whilst they preach to others they are not themselves cast away, a melancholy example of which we have in this gentleman.

Doctor Dodd descended from a very antient family, which was originally *Danish*, the first ancestor coming to England with Harold the first, and settled in Cheshire, where in the visitation in 1307, Jasper Dodd was found possessed of thirteen hides of land. He had a numerous progeny, which in process of time, settled in divers places; the eldest branch in Cheshire, the second in the counties of Sligo and Fermanagh, in Ireland, and the third at Dumfries in Scotland.

From the Cheshire branch descended the Dodds of Northumberland, Lincolnshire, and Berkshire; in which last county, at present, lives John Dodd of Swallowfield, Esq; lieutenant colonel of the Berkshire militia, and member in the present parliament (as well as in the two last) for Reading in that county. Of the Northumberland Dodds, was Humphrey Dodd, Esq; page of the presence to his royal highness the late Duke of Cumberland, and Doctor Pierce Dodd, late physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. From the Lincolnshire branch came the present subject of our enquiry, and from the Dodd's of Dumfries descended Mr. Robert Dodd, now first surgeon to his Majesty's Royal Naval Hospital at Haslar, near Portsmouth. In short, every branch of this very antient family hath produced men, respectable for their virtues, their learning and their abilities in their several professions.—Alas! that one of them should be so unhappy as to stain a long line of virtuous ancestry.

The immediate ancestor of Dr. William Dodd, was the Rev. Mr. Dodd, rector of Bourn in Lincolnshire, where William was born, in the year 1726. He received the first tinctures of learning from his father, and at Grantham school, in the same

county. His early love for literature gave pleasure to his parents and preceptors, who beheld in him a quickness of apprehension, and an earnestness of application, which gave certain presages of the rank he held afterwards in the republic of letters. From his infancy he imbibed a knowledge of the sublime truths of our holy religion, which is now his only support under affliction; the example of his father made him, when very young, turn his thoughts to the church, and in the year 1734 he was matriculated in Clare-hall, in the university of Cambridge.

From his entrance into the college, he redoubled his assiduity, fired with the laudable pride of striving to excel in learning all his fellow students of his standing and age. The hours which many others sacrificed to pleasures and dissipation, he dedicated to study. Besides a thorough knowledge of Latin, he acquired an intimate acquaintance with the Greek and Hebrew; rightly judging that a man who cannot read the sacred scriptures in their original languages, cannot be thought properly qualified to explain them to his flock: His obligations as a clergyman, were ever before his eyes, and he omitted no opportunity to attain to a perfect knowledge of them.

Whilst he was at the university, to unbend his mind from the severer studies, he read occasionally the best of our English poets, and thence derived a taste for composition in verse, as well as prose. But though he frequently paid his addresses to the muses, they never detached him from the time requisite for acquiring a knowledge of divinity and polemics, and he returned from the university in 1746 a learned and accomplished young man.

About the close of that year he entered into holy orders, and was for some time curate at Bourn, when afterwards, on his father's death, he came to London.

As old Mr. Dodd had generally lived to very near the extent of his income, he had not much fortune to leave to his son, but he had spared no expence in his education, and the young man's friends had strong hopes that his natural and acquired abilities would procure him a proper establishment in London, the great mart for literature.

Soon after Mr. Dodd's arrival in town, his merits as a preacher became universally acknowledged. He shunned that cold languid manner of *reading* their sermons, which some clergymen miscall *preaching*. After Mr. Dodd had written his sermons, he generally committed them to memory, and altho' he brought his notes with him into the pulpit, to comply with common custom,

custom, yet he seldom cast his eye upon them, but delivered himself with that earnestness that could not but gain upon every hearer. Hence the beauty of holiness appeared so enticing in a young man, that it allured many, and wherever he preached the church was crowded.

But tho' he procured reputation, he had not yet got into the road to profit. His first advancement was his being chosen joint lecturer of the parish of St. Olave, Hart-street. But the income he derived from that lectureship was not sufficient to support the necessary expences which the city of London obliges a man in a decent station to incur. Hence, by the advice of some of his friends, he opened an academy for the instruction of youth, at Plaitow in Essex. His learning eminently qualified him for that arduous task, and the character he had justly acquired for piety and morality, made parents readily confide their children to his care.

Still his income, altho' encreasing, required additions, which he strove to gain by an exertion of his literary abilities. He at first published the Beauties of Shakespeare, in two volumes in twelves, which were well received by the public, introduced him to the knowledge of fundry book-sellers, who, in London, are great encouragers of genius: and also displayed his taste to many noble patrons of learning, who began to take great notice of him.

It has been objected by some over-rigidly-pious people, that a divine should spend any part of his time in reading or considering the beauties of dramatic writers. But Mr. Dodd knew well that many are allured to virtue by the charms of poetry; he beheld Shakespeare not only as a dramatic poet, but as a great judge of nature and an excellent moral philosopher. He therefore did not think his time mispent in pointing out the admonitions against vice, which are so liberally strewed throughout all Shakespeare's works; and such strict censurers should remember, that the Right Reverend the present Lord Bishop of Gloucester did not think it any derogation to his sacred character and function to publish an edition of that great author, and write explanatory notes. And some of the earliest attempts in the drama were made by John Bale, bishop of Ossory.

Mr. Dodd's next publication was a new translation from the Greek of the Hymns of Callimachus, with very copious notes. A fresh instance of his taste and learning, and from hence forward he was beheld in a very respectable light by the literati of the age.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Some Account of the famous O'Reiley, Governor of Madrid, and Generalissimo of the Spanish Forces. From Dalrymple's Travels through Spain and Portugal.

AT the battle of Campo Santo, in Italy, he was wounded and left in the field; an Austrian soldier was just going to give him the *coup de grace*, before he stripped and plundered him, when he prevented it, by telling the soldier, he did not know his prize, for that he was the son of the Duke of Arcos, a grandee of Spain; this declaration held the plunderer's hand, and he conducted his imaginary treasure to Marshal Brown, to whom the artful captive made himself known; the Marshal, pleased with the deceit, ordered physicians to attend him, and sent him back with *éclat* to the Spanish camp: the Dukes of Arcos hearing the story, ever after patronized him, and hurried him on to a company, and a majority; in the last German war he went a volunteer to the Austrian army, but speaking too freely, he was obliged to quit it; when he joined the French, and served under Broglie; on the breaking out of the Spanish war, he returned to Spain, where he issued a good deal on his knowledge acquired in the German campaigns; was made a Colonel and Brigadier; after the peace, was sent to take possession of New Orleans, where his feats of baseness and cruelty are recorded; however, they only served to ingratiate him with the Sovereign; for his promotion has been, from that time, most rapid; though amongst the youngest of the Major-generals, he was made a Lieutenant-general, and Inspector-general of the infantry, over the heads of many of the first people in the kingdom. Here we may say, with Polybius, "that in an arbitrary state, the zeal and courage of mercenaries are rewarded with new advantages; for a tyrant, in proportion as his honours are increased, has still greater need of such assistance; for by accumulating injuries, he adds to the number of those whom he has reason to fear. The very safety, therefore, of every tyrant, depends wholly upon the strength and attachment of his foreign soldiers." As he has the ear of the Kings he does just what he pleases in his line; the number of things he has to give, cause many to pay him fulsome adulation; but his imperious behaviour must make him hated and despised; and should he once lose the smiles of the Prince, he would soon be hurried from his pinnacle of honour, and precipitated to ruin, without a friend to console him.

To the EDITOR.

I Proposed sending you some Memoirs of the late Mr. Henry Woodward; but looking over your Magazine for October, 1776, I find the task in a great measure done to my hand, in your Tete-a-Tete for that month, under the denominations of Captain Bobadil and Mrs. B—ll—y. I shall therefore only mention a few particulars that have escaped the writer of those memoirs.

Mr. Woodward was born the 2d of October, 1714, and came upon the stage about the year 1738. Although he made his first public appearance in pantomime, in the character of harlequin, he soon displayed theatrical talents of a superior kind; he became one of our best comedians, and remained unrivalled in many characters, such as Captain Bobadil, Marplot, Mercutio, &c. It is true, he was a mannerist, but being constantly perfect in his parts, and entering into the true spirit of his author, he was always a pleasing, and, in his capital parts, the most superior actor upon the stage.

In private life his character was very amiable; he was friendly, sincere, and generous. Regular in his conduct, being neither addicted to gaming or the bottle. The alliance he made with Mrs. Bellamy continued for near ten years, and their friendship subsisted at the time of his death. Being a prudent, economical man, he saved a considerable sum of money, which he has bequeathed this lady, as a testimonial of his great regard for her. To many of his old acquaintance he has left tokens of his friendship, particularly a ring to Mr. Garrick, with whom he had lived near thirty-seven years upon the most cordial terms; this gentleman entertaining a great esteem for Mr. Woodward.

His complaint was a disorder in his kidneys. When he was pronounced much better by his physicians, he relapsed, and survived his last benefit, which he had been incapable of acting in, but a few days.

For farther particulars of the life of Mr. Woodward, your readers are referred to the Tete-a-Tete above-mentioned.

I am, Sir,

Your occasional correspondent,
PHILO-DRAMATICUS.

Bon Mot of the celebrated Dr. Franklin.

During the doctor's residence in England, previous to our present unhappy troubles across the Atlantic, a countryman of his own, just arrived from Philadel-

phia, called to pay his respects to him, and to deliver a few letters with which he had been entrusted for him.

It happened to be one of the doctor's days for receiving company, when, as usual, the room was full of visitors; but unfortunately the footman, in reaching the stranger a chair, threw down, and totally demolished, a curious and most superb weather-glass, which had cost upwards of thirty guineas, and which its owner would not have parted with on any consideration whatever.

Nothing could exceed the concern of the gentleman, who immediately began to apologize for the footman, and to take the whole blame upon himself.

"Pooh! pooh, (interrupted the doctor, with the true spirit of a philosopher) never mind, Sir, to tell you the truth, I think myself much obliged to you. I don't know what weather you have had at sea, but we have had a very dry season in England. We now, I hope, shall have rain; for I protest I never saw the glass so low in my life."

Bon Mot of our Modern Aristophanes.

WHEN Mr. Foote was lately attacked with a paralytic stroke, he happened to fall from his chair, and in that fall strained his thumb a little. A friend of his calling on him a few days afterwards, and seeing him a good deal recovered from the accident, enquired how his thumb was? "O! pretty well! I thank you (says the wit, stretching out the arm that received the paralytic stroke) you see 'tis on the mending hand."

Character of Roscius, by the late Dr. Smollett.

IT is not for the qualities of his heart, that this little Parasite is invited to the tables of Dukes and Lords, who hire extraordinary cooks for his entertainment.—His avarice they see not; his hypocrisy accommodates itself to their humours, and is of consequence pleasing, but he is chiefly courted for his buffoonery, and will be admitted into the choicest parties of quality for his talent of mimicking Punch, and his wife Joan, when a poet of the most exquisite genius is not able to attract the least regard.

I am,

Yours, &c.

A COPYIST.

The Trial (at large) of James Hill; otherwise James Hind; otherwise James Adzen: for feloniously, wilfully, and maliciously setting fire to the Rope-House, in his Majesty's Dock-yard at Portsmouth. Tried at the Assizes at Winchester, on Thursday, March 6, 1777. Before the Hon. Sir William Henry Ashbursh, Knt. one of the Justices of his Majesty's Court of King's Bench; and Sir Beaumont Hotham, Knt. one of the Barons of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer.

(Concluded from p. 251 in our last.)

Elizabeth Boxell *sworn.*

Q. HAVE you ever seen the prisoner at the bar before?

Boxell. I have.

Q. When did you see him?

Boxell. The day before the yard was on fire, at my house.

Q. Where is your house?

Boxell. At No. 10, Barrack-street, Portsmouth; he came to me for a lodging.

Q. Did he lodge at your house?

Boxell. One night.

Q. What night was that?

Boxell. The night before the fire happened.

Q. Did you observe any thing particular relating to him, or the room he lodged in?

Boxell. I observed a very sulphureous smell on the Friday, and on the Saturday.

Q. That was when he first came to your house?

Boxell. Yes, on the morning of the Saturday, my house was in a very great smell and smoke; I went up stairs and pushed open the door, and I could not see my hand before me, because of the smoke; there was a sulphureous smell in the room and the grate; I asked him what he was about, whether he was going to set my house on fire? He asked me what I was afraid of? I said I was afraid he was going to set my house on fire, for fire was a thing I much dreaded; he asked me if I had ever suffered by fire? I said no, God forbid I ever should, for fire was very dreadful to me; I was much afraid of fire.

Q. Did you observe what occasioned the smoke in the room?

Boxell. As I was making the bed, I turned round and saw he had been burning something on the hob by the fire-place.

Q. Did you observe any thing else in the room?

Boxell. He had a lighted candle on Saturday morning; he had had a little bit of candle carried up stairs in a candlestick for him, but the candle that I took from him in the room was not the same candle that I carried up stairs for him, for it was about half an eight candle; he had

May, 1777.

something in a chair which he was doing something with, but I could not tell what it was. I carried the candle down stairs, and went up again immediately, as fast as possible; I opened the window a little before I went down; when I came up again he had shut it; I said I would not have my window shut by him or any other man; that if I chose to have it open it should be open.

Q. Did you observe any thing else, at any other time when you was in the room?

Boxell. On the Friday when he came out of the room I went up, I saw his bundle; I went to carry it to one of the neighbours to wash; when I opened it, I saw part of an old shirt, a pair of leather breeches, a top of a tin case; I viewed the tin case; a quarter of an hour to be sure.

Q. Look at that tin case?

Boxwell. I viewed it from this part (pointing to a particular part of the machine) I think this is the same canister, it is as much like it as one thing can possibly be like another; I really believe it to be the same.

Q. You say you had some dispute with him about filling your room with smoke. Did you tell him he should go away from your house?

Boxell. I ordered him out of my house; he said it was hard he could not be permitted to put his things up; I told him no, he should quit the room; he then said that the candle I carried down in the candlestick was his, and that he wanted it; I told him he might take it as he went down stairs; this was on Saturday morning between nine and ten, then he left my house, and he never returned again.

Court. What became of the bundle?

Boxell. He carried the bundle in his left hand, and I saw him into High-street, for I got into the middle of the road and watched him; I never saw him afterwards.

Q. Do you know whether the canister was in the bundle when he took it?

Boxell. I cannot say; I saw the canister on Friday, I did not see it on Saturday.

James Gambier, Esq; *sworn.*

Mr. Gambier. I have here the bundle that has been spoken of by the witness; I received it from my first clerk John Jeffereys; it has been in my possession ever since; it is exactly in the same state now as when I received it; I received it on the 21st of February in the morning, about 9 o'clock.

Eliz. Boxell. I believe that to be the bundle; it is tied up in an handkerchief of the same pattern.

Q q

John

John Jeffereys sworn.

Q. Do you know that bundle?

Jeffereys. That is the handkerchief, I believe; indeed I have no doubt of it; Commissioner Gambier gave orders on the evening of Thursday the 20th of February for search to be made in North-street and the neighbourhood, for such a bundle.

Q. Where did you go to make that search?

Jeffereys. I ordered a junior clerk, and a messenger of the office to make that search in North-street and its neighbourhood; they came back in about an hour's time, and told me they had searched that street except a few houses, in one of which particularly the person was not at home; I went next morning, and found this bundle at Mrs. Cole's, in North-street; I delivered it to Mr. Gambier.

Ann Cole sworn.

Q. Look at the prisoner, do you know him?

Cole. I do.

Q. When did you see him?

Cole. On the day of the fire.

Q. Where did you see him?

Cole. At my house in North-street, on Portsmouth Common.

Q. What was the occasion of his coming to your house?

Cole. To take a lodging: he took one.

Q. Did he leave any thing when he went away?

Cole. He left a bundle.

Q. Is that the bundle?

Cole. It looks like it.

Q. What became of that bundle?

Cole. I delivered it to Mr. Jeffereys and Mr. Calden.

Q. Had you kept the bundle from the time the prisoner left it with you, till you gave it to these gentlemen?

Cole. I had.

Q. How long did the prisoner stay in your house?

Cole. A quarter of an hour, not more.

Q. What time of the day was that?

Cole. In the forenoon, I can't exactly tell the hour; it was between nine and twelve; he staid about a quarter of an hour, then he went out.

Q. Did he return again?

Cole. No.

Q. Did you open that bundle?

Cole. It was not tied close, and I saw it a little way open.

Q. What did you see in the bundle?

Cole. I saw some books and other things; I did not untie it, I delivered it to these gentlemen when they came for it.

Q. You took nothing out, nor put any thing in?

Cole. No.

Prisoner. My Lord, I beg Mrs. Boxell may stop.

William Abram sworn.

Q. What are you?

Abram. A blacksmith.

Q. Where do you live?

Abram. At Portsmouth.

Q. Did you ever see the prisoner before?

Abram. Yes, he lodged in the same room with me.

Q. At whose house?

Abram. At Mrs. Boxell's, in Barrack-street.

Q. Had you any particular conversation with the prisoner?

Abram. At first he asked me whether there was any pressing; I told him yes, they press'd very hot; that the constables had press warrants, to take up all the people that could not give an account of themselves; says he, suppose they were to take up such a man as me, I can give no account of myself, only by the writings I have in my pocket; he asked me if I thought if he was to get into the Justice's hands, there was no way of escaping; I said no, there were gates and walls all round; and if he was not taken in Portsmouth town, he would be taken at the bridge; he said was there no way of getting over those walls? I said no, there is water on the other side; he then said again, is there no getting over those walls? I said no.

Prisoner. Was any other thing said?

Abram. Yes, he said he knew one Brooks who was in Newgate; and he was certain sure he would be hanged.

Prisoner. At what time was that?

Abram. I cannot justly say.

Prisoner. Where was it said?

Abram. At Mrs. Boxell's.

Prisoner. In what part of the house?

Abram. The lower room; Mrs. Boxell heard the words as well as me.

Counsel for the Crown. Look at these buckles which were in the parcel?

Abram. There are a great many buckles alike, they are such sort of buckles that the prisoner had, they are the same pattern.

John Baldwin sworn.

Prisoner. I can't embrace you now, Mr. Baldwin, as I did last Monday sen'night.

Q. Look at the prisoner at the bar, when did you first see him?

Baldwin. The 7th February.

Q. Where did you then see him?

Baldwin. At Sir John Fielding's; Lord Temple sent his servant to me the 6th February, to inform me, that I should be sent for by Sir John Fielding, in order to give evidence against a person whom they looked upon to be a painter that had come from

America,

America, my Lord knowing that I had been in America.

Q. Was you sent for under an imagination that you might know the prisoner at the bar, having been in America and a painter there?

Baldwin. Yes, I have been in America, at New-York, at Philadelphia, and Amboy.

Q. Are you a painter by business?

Baldwin. I am.

Q. Upon the recommendation of Lord Temple then you went to Sir John Fielding's?

Baldwin. I did; I was asked whether I knew the prisoner; I told Sir John that I had never known him to the best of my memory and remembrance; nor never seen him till I saw him in the other room.

Q. The prisoner heard you say that?

Baldwin. He did; he made me a bow as he stood at the bar, as soon as I had given my evidence to Sir John; I saw him afterwards in another room.

Q. What passed in that other room?

Baldwin. I went to sign my name to the deposition I had made: as I was going away the prisoner beckoned to me with his head; I went and sat down by him; he asked me what part of America I had been in, and who I knew there; I mentioned Philadelphia; he asked me if I knew any painters there; I said I did many; who did I know there? I mentioned several; he said I see that you know the place very well; you are not like evidences that have been brought against me; there was one person said he knew me, but I had changed the colour of my hair; did they imagine that I was aameleon? there was another person said I was transported from Gloucester gaol; but, said he, you are a gentleman, and I wish it was in my power to make you a satisfaction; he told me he would be very glad to see me at a place called New Prison; I said I would come there whenever he pleased, if I could get admission; he said I don't know what time I shall be discharged from here, but if you will come between three and four, I dare say you will see me; I went to New Prison about four o'clock, I saw the prisoner there, he and I walked together; we adjourned to a corner by ourselves between the two gates; he disclosed a great deal about America, mentioning gentlemen's names in America that he knew; and he begg'd I would call upon him the next day when it suited me; I went and acquainted my Lord Temple of what information I had got from the prisoner; my Lord Temple said he thought it was very material, and thought it proper that Lord George Germaine should be acquainted with it; he

wrote a line, I carried the letter and was introduced to Lord George Germaine; his Lordship said he was of the same opinion as Lord Temple; and that it should be taken care that I should have admission to see the prisoner, in order to bring him to a confession if possible; I waited upon the prisoner the next day, and we had discourse again about America as before; he found by my discourse that I was an American by principle; he asked me what countryman I was; I said a Welchman; he said he thought at first seeing me he saw in my face that I was a person interested in the cause of America; I told him I married at Amboy, that we removed to Philadelphia and there lived, where I had a son; that that son I had now in London.

Q. However you need not mention every particular; you entered into general conversation, being both of the same trade and of the same country.

Prisoner. I desire the witness will speak every particular, as I am interested in it.

Counsel for the Crown. Be it so by all means, go on then.

Baldwin. I mentioned to him about my family, that I had my son with me now in London; he was desirous to see him; I told him my wife was very much indisposed, which he said he was sorry for; I waited upon him from day to day, till the 15th February; on that day he told me all the particulars; he asked me if I knew one Mr. Deane? I told him no; he said, not Mr. Deane who is employed by the Congress at Paris?

Prisoner. I remark to the witness that there is a righteous Judge, who also giveth righteous judgment; beware of what you say concerning that Mr. Deane, perjure not yourself, you are in the sight of God, and all this company is.

Baldwin. The prisoner said, what not Silas Deane? I told him no: he said he is a fine clever fellow, and I believe Benjamin Franklin is employed in the same errand; he said that he had taken a view o most of the dock-yards and fortifications throughout England, and particularly the number of guns that each ship in the navy had, and likewise the guns in the fortifications, the weight of their metal, and the number of men; and he had been at Paris two or three times, to inform Mr. Silas Deane of the particulars of what he found in examining the dock yards.

Prisoner. Consider in the sight of God what you say concerning Silas Deane.

Counsel for the Crown. You need not be afraid, Silas Deane is not here, he will be hanged in due time.

Prisoner. I hope not, he is a very honest man.

Baldwin. He said that Silas Deane was greatly pleased with what he had done : he acquainted Silas Deane in what manner he was to set the rope-houses and the shipping on fire in England ; that Silas Deane was amazed that he should undertake by himself to execute a matter of that kind, but he told Silas Deane, that he would do more execution than he could imagine, or any person upon the earth ; that then Silas Deane asked him what money he wanted to carry his scheme into execution ? he told him not much ; he expected to be rewarded according to his merit ; that then Silas Deane gave him bills to the amount of 300*l.* and letters to a great merchant or a great man in the city of London. He was very anxious to know whether Lord Cornwallis had been defeated between Brunswick and Trenton, in the Jerseys. He said that he knew Gen. Washington personally, he believed that Gen. Washington's abilities were greater than those of Gen. Howe, and that Gen. Washington would watch Gen. Howe's motions, and would harrafs him ; he was assured that the Provincials would conquer this winter ; that the grand campaign was to be in summer ; that Gen. Washington only wanted a few experienced officers, which he believed would be supplied from France ; and Silas Deane was appointed for that purpose at Paris, to supply them with ammunition and stores ; but as for cannon balls, he said, they could procure a sufficiency to serve all Europe, in America, at a place near Annapolis, in Maryland ; that he himself had seen likewise pitch, tar and turpentine. This was what passed in the course of a great number of visits. I waited upon him from the 7th of Nov. to the 24th. I never missed but one day, and was with him twice on most days.

Prisoner. Remember that this witness says he was with me twice most days.

Baldwin. The prisoner said he arrived at Dover, from Paris, and went to Canterbury ; that he went into a shop, and spoke for a machine to be made.

Prisoner. At what particular place did I call in my way from Canterbury ? I must have called at some particular place.

Baldwin. He said he went into a shop, and ordered a tin machine to be made, which was by some people called a canister ; he said the master was a stupid fellow, and did not understand his directions, but that the boy seemed to be more ingenious and understood it, but he was obliged to stand by the boy while he was making of it to instruct him, and he gave him something to get some drink for his pains ; that then he went into a publick-house, with the canister under the breast of his

coat ; that a dragoon saw something under his coat, and opened his coat to see what was under it, and said, which of them are you for ? The prisoner asked, what do you mean ? He said, whether you are a barber or a taylor ? The prisoner said, that was no business to him, and called him an impudent fellow, and told him that he did not mind him, nor none of his master's men ; he said there was another foldier in the room, who was a civil man, and he drank with him ; that he went from thence to Portsmouth, where he took a lodging at one Mrs. Boxell's.

2. All this is the account that he gave you ?

Baldwin. Yes ; in all the conversations, as near as I recollect, word for word. He said at Mrs. Boxell's he tried his preparations, which were matches that he had made, by doubling a sheet of whitish paper into ten or twelve folds ; that then the paper was unfolded, in order to be done over with a composition made of charcoal and gunpowder ; he said, if the paper was not doubled before the composition was laid on it would cause it to crack ; that the charcoal must be ground very fine, upon a colour-stone, in the same manner as painters grind their colours ; but the gunpowder did not require much grinding, he said ; that that might be mashed with a knife, in the same manner as painters mix vermilion : but, he said, they must be very particular in mixing these two bodies together ; that the charcoal is ground in water, and then mixed to the consistence of new milk, and then with a small brush the paper must be painted over on both sides with this composition ; he said, that he had managed the matter so well, that one match would last twenty-four hours. He said, he lodged at Mrs. Boxell's one night, and that Mrs. Boxell was a very impudent woman, for she had opened his bundle during his absence ; he told me, that this tin machine was a very curious construction of his own invention, and that he had a wooden box made which had a hole in the centre, in order to put a candle in, and in that box was tar, turpentine, and hemp ; that the tin canister fitted this wooden box so well, that when the candle was put into it, no person could perceive any light. He said, that on the 6th of December he went into Portsmouth Yard, and got into the Hemp-house ; that there was a deal of hemp there, and it was matted so together that he could hardly get it apart ; he pulled his coat off, and then, after lightening the hemp, he placed this canister over the box, with a small candle in it ;

it; that he sprinkled some turpentine about the hemp that was round it; that he was some time before he found his coat afterwards, and, when he found it, there was a deal of hemp sticking about it, which he endeavoured to take off; that he then went out of the Hemp-house, and got into the Rope-house, and in the Rope-house he placed a quart bottle of spirits of turpentine upon its side, stopped with hemp instead of a cork, and close to the hemp he laid a piece of paper, and in this paper was some dry gunpowder.

Prisoner. Did I go strait out of the Hemp-house into the Rope-house?

Court. You had better wait till he has gone through his evidence, and then you may ask what questions you please.

Baldwin. To this gunpowder there was one of these matches, and over the powder he laid some hemp strewed very light, likewise a quart of turpentine strewed all about; that as soon as the fire of the match touched the powder, it would set it all immediately on a blaze. He said, that by cutting this match which he had made, into short pieces, it would answer any time that he pleased, in order to make his escape; that the next day, which was the 7th of December, he went from Mrs. Boxell's, and took two other lodgings, one at a public house, and the other at a private house, on the Common, he said in the North-street; that he took particular notice before he took these lodgings which houses had most wood about them, for he had his combustibles ready for the purpose of setting his two lodgings on fire on the same day as he set fire to the Rope-house, in order to keep the engines from playing upon the buildings in the Dock-yard; he said, that he told the woman at the lodging which he took on the Common, that he was going to Petersfield, and begged her to take care of his bundle; he said, after that he went into the Dock-yard in order to set fire to both the Hemp-house and the Rope-house; that he first went into the Hemp-house, and struck a light, but the matches which he had were very damp, and he could not get the sulphur to take fire; that he wasted a whole box full of tinder in order to light the candle, and even blowed at the tinder till he had almost burnt his lips; that he went away from the Hemp-house, and procured some better matches; that then he got into the Rope-house, and set fire to the match which led to the powder.

Q. Did he say any thing about buying of the matches?

Baldwin. He said he had bought an halfpenny worth of matches the day before of a woman.—My Lord, there is one

matter I forgot: he said, the day that he put his preparations into the Hemp-house and Rope-house, he was so long in the Hemp-house that he was locked into the Rope-house; that when he came to the door which he went in at, he could not get out; he said there were several doors belonging to this building, that he tried many of them, and went the whole length of the building, which was upwards of three hundred and sixty yards. He then went up stairs, pulled off his shoes, and went the whole length there, and could find no possible means to get out, upon which he returned, and got to the same door that he came in at; there he heard some persons voice, upon which he knocked at the door, and said, holloa! They asked, who was there, and what business he had there? He said, it was curiosity that had led him there, that he did not imagine they had locked up the house so soon; he said, the person told him to go strait forwards, and turn to such a door, and he would be able to get out, which he did; he said, when he came out he was much vexed with himself that he could not set the Hemp-house on fire, and was also vexed because he could not go to his lodging on Portsmouth Common, where he had left a parcel, which parcel contained, among other things, a pistol, Ovid's Metamorphoses, the Arts and Dangers of War, or something of that sort, and a Justin; but what vexed him most was a passport that he had left which was signed by the French King, and in that passport was his real name, but it was in French, and he did not imagine that the people at the lodgings could read or understand it, but, he said, he was greatly amazed that they had not found the bundle; he said, he imagined they intended to make a property of him, or otherwise he thought it would be best to take no notice of it, but let it lay; after setting fire to the Rope-house he made the best of his way towards London; he said, that he was so sorry that he could not get the matches to light in the Hemp-house, that he had a good mind to go and shut at the window of the woman's house where he had bought them; he said, that he had burnt the bills and the letter which he had from Silas Deane, on account of the behaviour of Mrs. Boxell, and to prevent any suspicion of the gentlemen that they were for: he said, that soon after he left the Dock-yard he jumped into a cart, and begged of the woman to drive quick: that he rode in this cart two miles, and then gave the woman sixpence for driving quick, for he had near four miles to go before he passed the

the centinels; that a few minutes after he had passed the centinels he looked back, and saw the flames; he said, the very element seemed to be in a blaze; that he walked all night on his way for London; that upon the road between the last centinel and Kingston, two dogs barked at him very much; he said, he shot at them, and believed he either killed or wounded one; that he arrived at Kingston the next morning, which was Sunday, between ten and eleven o'clock; that he staid there till pretty near dusk, and then came in the stage to London, and waited upon this great man in the city of London; he said, he told the gentleman that he had had letters and bills about him that he had received from Silas Deane at Paris, which he was obliged to burn; that the gentleman seemed to be very shy of him, and told him, he had received no account from Paris; he said, he told the gentleman he might think what he pleased, but he was an enemy to Great-Britain, and a friend to America; and that he had set fire to the Rope-house at Portsmouth, which he would see in the papers of Monday; he said the gentleman ordered him to a certain coffee-house.

Court. I suppose, by your repeating the word gentleman so often, he did not mention his name?

Baldwin. No, I could not get his name from him; I wish I had. He said, the gentleman waited upon him at the coffee-house, where they had some little discourse, but the gentleman seemed still to be shy of him; he said, there was another gentleman in the coffee-house, who took very particular notice of him, which he observed, and therefore did not chuse to stop long; he said, he was so angry that this gentleman would not believe his word, that he took his leave of him, and went directly to Hammer-smith; that when he got to Hammer-smith he wrote a letter to this gentleman, and told him he was very sorry that he would not believe what he had told him, but he was satisfied he would receive letters in a few days; that he was going to Bristol, where he should hear of more of his handy works. He said, in his way from hence to Bristol, he called at Oxford.

Court. He is going now to speak about Bristol; if you don't watch him very attentively it is natural he should fall into an account of Bristol, which we have nothing to do with.

Counsel for the Crown. We are not examining about Bristol with a view to impute to him the setting Bristol on fire, but to shew he was actuated by the same mo-

tives towards this country, with regard to America, which operated at Portsmouth, which will be material, as it will confirm the design he had in his mind. We shall prove his grinding charcoal upon a painter's stone there, and other circumstances.

Court. Any conversation that he relates of the prisoner's, of what happened at Bristol that will confirm this evidence here, is material.

Baldwin. He said his next scheme was to set a building at Woolwich on fire; he said he arrived at Bristol a few days before Christmas; that he got leave from a painter to grind some charcoal upon his colour stone.

Q. Did he mention to you his reasons for going to Bristol? I don't mean of what he intended to do there; but whether he mentioned any reason why in particular he should go to Bristol, any more than to Worcester, or any other place?

Baldwin. He said that he heard there were three or four ships that were there; that one or two of them were mounted with twelve carriage guns and eight swivels, and that they were going to the West-Indies, and he wanted to see these vessels.

Court. All these questions must necessarily tend to the fire at Bristol.

Baldwin. He said, a painter gave him liberty to grind this charcoal.

Court. When was this? before the fire at Portsmouth, or after it?

Baldwin. After the fire at Portsmouth.

Counsel for the Crown. We shall call that witness to confirm and prove many of these things after the fire; that he called upon the man to grind charcoal. Now I shall call that man to prove that the prisoner did grind the charcoal at that house. I do not mean for the preparation for this particular fire, but only as a circumstance confirmatory that he did hold the conversation that the witness relates, and did make such preparations.

Court. As far as that goes I see no objection to that.

Counsel for the Crown. Let it be supposed that the charcoal was for an innocent purpose; but it is a fact that the witness will prove confirmatory of his having said that he did such a thing.

Baldwin. He said he ground it upon a colour-stone belonging to a painter at Bristol, that he was above two hours grinding it, and the painter took particular notice of that.

Q. He told you he went to Bristol?

Baldwin. He did tell me he went to Bristol; he said he looked upon that to be

one of the greatest circumstances against him, the man seeing him make this preparation, grinding this charcoal.

Q. You gave an account of this matter, and in consequence of that enquiries were made of the several people?

Baldwin. I suppose so.

Q. When did you give an account of this conversation?

Baldwin. Day after day to my Lord Temple, and from thence to my Lord G. Germaine; it was on the 15th of February that the particulars came out. I was from the 7th to the 15th before I could get out any particulars. I communicated an account of the particulars day by day.

Prisoner. I should wish to hear the evidence read over.

Mr. Baron Hotham. I certainly will read it over to you, if you desire it.

Prisoner. I wish it to be read, in order to refresh my memory.

Mr. Baron Hotham. If you want to ask any question, you will stop me at the place where you wish to interpose your question.

Mr. Baron Hotham then read over his notes (which were exceeding accurate) of the evidence which Baldwin had given. His Lordship concluded thus. "I have taken the evidence as faithfully and exactly as I could; if there is any difference, I shall be obliged to any gentleman in court who will be pleased to set me right."

Prisoner. It is exceeding well taken down, my Lord. Now is it proper, in the sight of God and in the sight of man, that a man, contrary to the laws of God and man, should come with deceit in his heart as an emissary from other people to insinuate to me, or any person, what they can in that deceitful manner? If they are deceitful enough to deceive one in such a distressful situation, they must certainly have deceit enough in their heart to speak lies of them.

Court. That is matter of observation, which will come in with propriety in the course of your defence; it is better for you to apply yourself now to asking any questions that you may think proper.

Prisoner. I would rather ask him some questions after all the witnesses are examined.

Counsel for the Crown. Well, he shall stay in court.

Edward Evans sworn.

Q. Was you at Canterbury at any time?

Evans. Yes, from the month of January till the latter end of February.

Q. Did you ever see the prisoner at Canterbury?

Evans. I think I have; the man is altered a great deal since I saw him, but, to the best of my judgment, he is the man, that was either the latter end of October or the beginning of November, in November to the best of my knowledge, we had some words.

Q. Did you see any thing about him?

Evans. My comrade was present; he said he saw something under his coat.

Q. How was he dressed?

Evans. In a brown duffel furtout coat, rather shabby.

Q. Did you observe what was inside the furtout?

Evans. I did not.

James Wilson sworn.

Q. Do you remember seeing the prisoner at Canterbury?

Wilson. I really think he is the person; but I had never seen him before nor since he had a dispute with my comrade Evans. To the best of my opinion he was dressed much as he is now; I observed something bright under his coat that glistened like tin.

Q. Did you see much of it?

Wilson. I did not make much observation upon it.

Q. Was there any quarrel or words between either of you?

Wilson. There had been a fighting or a scuffle between him and my comrade.

Prisoner. (To the Counsel.) Sir, I have one thing to remark: Are you his Majesty's Counsel?

Counsel. I am. What then?

Prisoner. I only wanted to know if you was his Britannic Majesty's Counsel, and if you had done with the examination.

John Fisher sworn.

Q. Where do you live?

Fisher. At Mr. Lawrence Tuck's at Canterbury.

Q. Do you know the prisoner?

Fisher. I think I have seen him before.

Q. When?

Fisher. About six or seven weeks, I believe, before Christmas.

Q. Where did you see him then?

Fisher. At my master's shop; he came and ordered two tin canisters of me. My master is a tin-man.

Q. What were his directions?

Fisher. To make two canisters of a long square. I have got one here. [Producing it.]

Q. Was that canister made by the prisoner's directions?

Fisher. Yes.

Q. How came he not to take it away?

Fisher.

Fisher. I cannot tell; there were two of them left in my hands.

Q. Did he call afterwards for them?

Fisher. He called once and they were not compleated, after that he called no more. [The machine or canister was exactly upon the same construction with that found in the Hemp-house.]

William Baldy sworn.

Q. Look at the prisoner. Did you ever see that man in the Dock-yard at Portsmouth?

Baldy. I have.

Q. In what part of it?

Baldy. I saw him about a hundred yards from the east end of the Rope-house upon the lower floor where the cordage is made.

Q. Upon what day did you see him there?

Baldy. On Saturday the 7th of December, which was the day of the fire.

Q. At what time of the day did you see him?

Baldy. Between eleven and twelve, it might be nearer twelve than eleven; I saw him come down on the south side of the house, and cross from that to the north side towards where I was sitting by myself.

Q. Did he speak to you?

Baldy. Yes, he pick'd up a small smooth stone which he held up in his fingers in this manner [*describing it.*] Pray, Sir, says he, Do you make use of this in making cables? The oddness of the question made me look fully at him; I thought he appeared very ignorant. I said, we do not make use of this; this is, I suppose a stone that is come out of the clay that those barrels are filled with; there were then about threescore and ten barrels of clay there; he staid five or six minutes, and then he left me.

Q. When did you see him again?

Baldy. In about ten minutes, or it might be a quarter of an hour after.

Q. Where did you see him then?

Baldy. I saw him the second time at the east end of the same floor; he had been up stairs, I saw him come down; there was one William Weston in company with me; the prisoner address'd him with How do you do, how do you do? holding out his hands to him; they fell into a conversation, which I thought was a matter that did not concern me, supposing by his address'ing him in that manner that they knew each other, I went off.

Q. Are you or are you not certain that he is the man whom you saw in the Rope-house, the day of the fire?

Baldy. I am certain.

Court. What is your business in the Dock-yard?

Baldy. I am a rope-maker.

William Weston sworn.

Q. Look at the prisoner. Have you ever seen that man before?

Weston. To the best of my knowledge I have.

Q. Where?

Weston. In the Rope-house the day that the fire was; that is the man that I saw to the best of my knowledge.

Q. You had some conversation, I believe, with him?

Weston. Very little.

Q. Had you seen him there before, or did you know him before?

Weston. I saw him walking there, about seven weeks before the fire; he said he had been round the Dock then, and that he had never been in the Dock in his life before.

Q. Did you see what part of the house he came from, on the 7th of December?

Weston. I cannot say I did.

Q. Did you see him come down stairs?

Weston. No.

Q. What is your employment in the yard?

Weston. I am a shipwright's apprentice.

Edward Carey sworn.

Q. Was you at Portsmouth at the time of the fire?

Carey. I was.

Q. Was you there the day before the fire?

Carey. I was.

Q. Do you remember whether any person was shut up in the yard?

Carey. Yes, the night before the fire, a person was shut up in the Rope-house.

Q. Did you see him?

Carey. No; I heard a man make a rumbling noise at the door; I went up to the door, and asked him what he wanted; he said, he was locked in and could not get out, and he would be glad if we could let him out; I told him we could not let him out, he must abide there all night, we left him in the house.

Prisoner. Was it the night of, or the night before the fire?

Carey. The night before the fire.

Ann Hopkins sworn.

Q. Look at the man behind you (the prisoner) did you ever see him before?

Hopkins. Yes.

Q. Where?

Hopkins. I saw him last Saturday.

Q. When did you first see him?

Hopkins.

Hopkins. The day that the Dock was on fire.

Q. At what time?

Hopkins. At four o'clock, or half after, I cannot be exact as to the time, I had been at the market; I was coming home in a little cart; between the Flying Bull and Kingston, he stopped my cart.

Q. Did he overtake or meet you?

Hopkins. I cannot tell, it was a close tilted cart, I did not see him till he came close to me; he stopped my cart, and asked me how far I was going? I said but a little way; he said he would give me any thing to give him a lift, for he was going to Petersfield and should be benighted; he jumped up into the cart, and said, do ma'am drive as fast as you can; as I was coming out of Kingston, I called at a shop.

Q. Was he or not, heated when he came up to you?

Hopkins. He was very much out of breath when he came up to me; I called at a shop at Kingston to buy a pair of pattens; when I was taking out the money to pay the woman, the prisoner took sixpence out of his pocket and gave her, and I gave her another.

Q. Why did he do that?

Hopkins. It was to make haste. I told him before I called, that I must stop at a shop; he desired me not to stop there, then he said, you won't wait long, and, he said, he would give any thing for a returned chaise, for he must get to Petersfield that night if he was alive; I drove on till I came in sight of my own house, I stopped to let my horse drink, and he jumped out of the cart and ran away as fast as he could.

Q. Had the fire burst out at the time he left the cart?

Hopkins. No.

Q. How soon was it afterwards?

Hopkins. I cannot pretend to say; he ran the main London road, and I saw no more of him.

Elizabeth Gentell sworn.

Q. Where do you live?

Gentell. I live at Portsmouth Common.

Q. Look at the prisoner, you saw him yesterday I believe.

Gentell. I did.

Q. When was the first time that you saw him?

Gentell. The day before the fire at the Rope-house; I saw him at my own house in Havant-street, Portsmouth common; he came to my house and asked for a halfpenny worth of matches; I took down two bunches and put them upon the counter; he asked me if they would take fire quick;

May, 1777.

and he desired me to change one of the bunches, which I did; he pulled some silver out of his pocket, and gave me a halfpenny.

Q. Are you sure that the prisoner is the same person?

Gentell. I am.

Prisoner. How can you be certain from so small a time as you have now taken to look at me; how should you know my physiognomy?

Gentell. (looks at him again.) I am sure he is the man.

John Illenden sworn.

Q. Did you ever see the prisoner at Canterbury?

Illenden. As far as there is human possibility of knowing a man, I have seen him there.

Q. What are you?

Illenden. A surgeon and apothecary; I was lately an apprentice.

Q. On what business or occasion did you see him there?

Illenden. Upon his coming to buy two ounces of spirits of turpentine, and a quarter of a pound of salt-petre, what we call nitre.

Q. About what time was that?

Illenden. As far as I can recollect, it was either three or four days before or after the 20th of November.

Mary Bishop sworn.

Q. Did you ever see the prisoner before?

Bishop. Yes.

Q. Where?

Bishop. At my house in Canterbury.

Q. Do you recollect at what time you saw him there?

Bishop. It was between Michaelmas and Christmas; but I cannot recollect the particular time.

Q. Had he any conversation with you when he was at your house in Canterbury?

Bishop. He told me he had been interrupted by a dragoon at the White Horse; he told me he came from America on account of the disturbances.

Q. Do you recollect whether he applied to you to direct him where he might get any thing made?

Bishop. He asked me afterwards where he might get a wooden thing made?

Prisoner. Is that a proper question to put?

Counsel. If I was to put an improper question the judge would stop me.

Court. No improper question will be put; and you ought to see by this time that the candour of the counsel for the crown will prevent them putting an improper question.

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Q Did

Q. Did you see any thing that was made for him ?

Bishop. I saw a wooden thing which the apprentice of Mr. Overhaw, to whom I directed him, brought into my house for him; the prisoner put it under his coat, wishing not to have it seen.

Q. Did you see that wooden thing ?

Bishop. I saw the wrong end of it; the shape of it was a long square.

Q. Was it at all like this (shewing the witness the wooden part of the machine found in the Hemp-house.)

Bishop. Yes.

Q. What is become of the apprentice who made and brought this machine ?

Bishop. He is since dead.

Q. You say it was like this wooden machine ?

Bishop. As nigh as I can guess it was like this; it was of the same shape.

Court. How long was it after he asked you where he could get such a thing made, that you saw it brought to him by the apprentice ?

Bishop. Sometime in the afternoon, I think, of the same day.

John Dalby *sworn.*

Q. I believe you apprehended the prisoner ?

Dalby. I did.

Q. What did you find upon him when you apprehended him ?

Dalby. I found upon him a Bath metal seal; a pair of steel buttons; a snuff box with tinder; a small powder horn with gunpowder; a large nail piercer; a striking tinder box primed; a screw barrel pocket pistol loaded with shot; two bundles of matches dipt in brimstone; a phial bottle half-full with spirits of turpentine, and a small pair of scissars.

Thomas Mason *sworn.*

Q. Where do you live ?

Mason. In the Parish of St. Philip and Jacob in the County of Gloucester, near to Bristol.

Q. Look at the prisoner, did you ever see him before ?

Mason. He was in my house the morrow after Christmas day.

Q. What business had he there ?

Mason. He came to my house about 11 o'clock; he asked me to let him grind a lump of charcoal upon my colour stone.

Q. What business are you ?

Mason. I am a tyler and plaisterer, and a house painter; I told him yes sure, and welcome; I shewed him my colour stone.

Q. What did the prisoner tell you he was ?

Mason. I talked with him a good while afterwards; when I was in my room, I saw him pull a hanger from under his coat when he began grinding, and lay it down, and lay his great coat upon it; I said,

why you are one of the press gang; no, Sir, said he, I be not.

Q. What did he tell you ?

Mason. I asked him when he was sitting in my house, what he did think of the American affairs; he said he wished that affair had never happened; that he had lost a plantation there, and he hoped when that affair was over he should have it returned to him.

Prisoner. Is it proper that this man's evidence should be invalidated or not, from his own downright contradictions ?

Court. I did not observe any contradiction; the witness does not seem to be very quick of apprehension, and did not immediately understand the question put to him; it is nothing but relating a discourse which does not appear to be material.

Counsel for the Crown to James Gambier, Esq. Have you, Sir, translated the passport ?

Mr. Gambier. This is the translation as well as I understand the English of it.

Prisoner. I object to the passport being read.

Court. State your objection.

Prisoner. That they who shall be called to witness for or against me, may not hear the contents of it.

Counsel for the Crown. We shall call no more witnesses.

The passport was read as follows :

Exhibited
at the
Office of
Marine at
Calais.

By the K I N G.

To all Governors and our Lieutenant Generals of our Provinces and Armies, Governors particular, and Commanders of our Towns, Places, and Troops; and to all other our officers justiciary, and subjects to whom it shall belong,

Health.

We will and command you very expressly to let pass safely and freely, Mr. James Actzen, going to England; without giving him or suffering him to have any hindrance; but on the contrary, every aid and assistance that he shall want or have occasion for. This present passport to be valid for one month only, for such is our pleasure.

Given at Fontainebleau the 13th of November, 1776.

LOUIS.

Gratis

By the King,

De Vergennes.

Counsel for the Crown. Now it will be material for the officer to tell your lordship what those books are.

Officer. The books are Ovid's Metamorphoses,

morphoses, a Treatise of the Arms and Engines of War, of Fire Works, &c. and the other is the History of Justin.

Counsel for the Crown. My Lord this is all our evidence.

Court. Prisoner, the evidence against you is now closed; this is therefore the time for you to make your defence.

PRISONER'S DEFENCE.

I understand, my Lord, that that French passport was not found out till a few days ago, and since my first apprehension, a great part of the kingdom has been sought, and persons have been brought from many different places to give evidence who I was, or what I am, or so far as they knew about me, and every particular thing that has been witnessed respecting the late fire in the Dock-yard, from these evidences given, and the communication of them to all the people in the kingdom, by news-papers, and other ways, I think it is possible, and may have been possible for Mr. Baldwin, or for any other person that is any way at all intelligible, to bring every evidence against me that that person has done, by the said knowledge from public papers and conversation; nevertheless, whether it is a false accusation, that is upon me, or whether it is a betraying of trust, through the treachery of the heart, God Almighty, the great judge of all, only knows; if it is the former, I pray God Almighty may forgive him! if it is the latter, I pray the same! but in that case I should like to know, whether it is proper, that a person possessed of such a disposition as that, should come from emissaries unknown to me, and do all that lies in him to insinuate any thing out of me, unknown to me, and daily to come and go, and give information to the said Lord George Germain? I should like that your Lordship would take it into your consideration, as in the sight of God, whether such a person has a right in the sight of God, and according to the laws of man, and of this kingdom, to give evidence against a man, that his evidence ought to be regarded? He that may have been able to betray me, and speak things in the dark of me; he is able also, I think, to give the lie to any man, through motives of gain, or any other motives whatsoever; your Lordship can consider that in your own mind, much better than I can speak it, as I am not endowed with oratory.

Court. Do you rest your defence on that observation, or do you intend to call any witnesses?

Prisoner. With respect to any other

witnesses that may be called against me, if there is any positive fact can be proved against me, I will then prove the negative, or otherwise the court will proceed according to the laws of the country. I have one thing more to say; I would put a few questions to this man, Mr. Baldwin.

Prisoner. I think you gave evidence, that I should have said to you, that on Friday the 6th of December last, I went into the Hemp-house, belonging to his Britannic Majesty's yard, in Portsmouth?

Baldwin. I did.

Prisoner. And that I went in there with some combustibles, and lighted some hemp?

Baldwin. Yes; in order to set fire to the combustibles.

Prisoner. Do you speak of lighting a flame, or laying the thing lighter?

Baldwin. You said it was matted, that it was to make it lie light.

Prisoner. It is not my business to deny going to Canterbury, or confess it; do you say, that I said, I went to Canterbury and had the tin machine made?

Baldwin. Yes.

Prisoner. You also say, that I said, that I went into a house on Portsmouth Common, and left the passport?

Baldwin. Yes; among other things.

Prisoner. There are some other evidences say, that I was at Canterbury, one says, about six weeks before Christmas, another says, about six or seven, another between Michaelmas and Christmas, another, before or after the 20th of November; of the other three, two speak of it as sooner: respecting the French passport that has been found at Portsmouth, it seems to me inconsistent how it can be my passport, and at the same time, I to be at Canterbury, or any where in England at the time mentioned; the date of the passport is the 13th of November; if I can bring these two articles to bear, it seems very unintelligible to me, for it is sworn, that I said, that is my passport, and again it is sworn, that I was in England at that time; that is equal to the good gentleman, that said I had power to alter the colour of my own hair; if there is any thing brought against me that is positive, I am ready with the greatest pleasure, by the help of Almighty God, to receive the punishment of the laws of the country, be what it will: there are other things surprize me more than that. I have nothing more to say, my Lord.

Counsel for the Crown. We have done with our evidence.

Court. Will you call any witnesses?

Prisoner. For what end? till something is proved positive against me, I intend no defence in the world. I am ready to live or die according to justice.

Mr. Baron Hotham then summed up the evidence in a very accurate and circumstantial manner; which, as our readers have the depositions before them, we shall omit repeating; and shall only insert such observations as he made on parts of the evidence. Before he began, he made the following humane remarks to the Jury. "Though it is impossible for any language to aggravate this offence, yet it is not for you now to feel the magnitude of that crime; you are to divest yourselves entirely of all the horrible consequences of the perpetration of it, and apply your consciences to this single fact; is this prisoner guilty or innocent of this offence? What the consequences of it are, or might have been, I wish you not to think of; because it is in human nature to feel prejudices, that one wishes at such a moment as this, juries should forget. I am sure, therefore, you will now think of nothing but the plain simple fact itself; and whether it is, or is not, supported by the evidence you have heard."

On the evidence of *William Tench*, (p. 251) the Judge remarks, "The observation which the Prisoner has made in his defence is very true; namely, that all the witnesses from *Canterbury* give rather a different account about the time; they are none of them very particularly precise; they all speak, rather at large about it. But it does not seem to me to weaken that evidence, because five or six different people do not all concur in their recollection of the very day when the person was at *Canterbury*; and when they speak cautiously, it is not to be wondered at, that they differ a little, a few days or a week in their account. This witness says, that it was a month or six weeks before *Christmas*, and that he himself made the tin machine for the prisoner; the first time he was applied to upon this business was on the Monday before last, and that was particularly asked him in order I suppose to shew you a material circumstance that this was after the Prisoner had confessed the whole himself to *Baldwin*. But when I use the word confession, it is proper now at the outset to make one general observation to you upon the evidence of *Baldwin*. I do not look upon this as being strictly a confession of the prisoner: but it was evidence which the man himself chose to disclose to *Baldwin* without any solicitation whatsoever, and without any promise or engagement of secrecy. It seems to have

come from the prisoner himself spontaneously; and as far as we have the evidence before us, *Baldwin* does not seem, in any one of these conversations, to have sought a discovery from the Prisoner; but it has all come from the Prisoner, and not from *Baldwin*, and therefore what the Prisoner has said in his defence by way of objecting to *Baldwin*'s evidence, does not, in my apprehension, weigh much in the consideration of this question."

On the deposition of *Elizabeth Boxell*, (p. 305) he observes "her evidence, abstracted from bringing it home to the Prisoner that he was at *Portsmouth* at the very time, is extremely material, if you give her credit; inasmuch as she speaks to particular work and operations, upon which she found him employed.—I say, gentlemen, this is material; because as this case is to depend entirely upon a chain of circumstances you must lay all of them attentively together; and circumstances may form such a body of evidence, as shall be abundantly stronger than where two or three witnesses swear to a positive fact. If you should think this case stands upon such circumstances, you will draw your own conclusion: if you think the circumstances are not strong enough to bring the charge home to the Prisoner, you will then discharge your consciences by saying so: but upon every little circumstance you must hang. This, therefore, is material to recollect.—The Prisoner is employed visibly in some preparation of combustible matter over night, and next morning; the fire happens that very day. That, therefore, you will take as one circumstance. She then mentions another, which turns out to be also material, which is, that on the Friday, looking into the Prisoner's bundle, she found in it part of an old shirt and a pair of leather breeches upon a tin case; now, you have had it in evidence, that a tin case was found in the *Hemp-house*; she says, she viewed this tin case a quarter of an hour, and therefore is very particular in swearing that it is as much like the case, which has been produced to you, as any thing can be: she says, she was so much alarmed at his proceedings, that she ordered him out of her house, and indeed she says, that she would not quit the room. He said he wanted his candle; she bid him take it as he went down; that, by and by, may turn out also to be a circumstance fit to be remembered. She says he took away the bundle, but she does not know whether the canister was in it at that time; she had seen it on Friday, and this was on the Saturday. Then *Mr. Commissioner Gambier* produces the bundle which he received

received from his clerk, John Jeffereys, on the twenty first of February; it is shewn to Mrs. Boxell, who says, she does believe that to be the same bundle."

In regard to what William Abram, (p. 306) swore, Mr. Baron Hotham said upon this evidence, "I would make this observation; that Abram proves the identity of the Prisoner;—he proves too his lodging at Mrs. Boxell's house, so that he confirms her evidence, and to his lodging there at that particular time; and then the bent of the Prisoner's conversation with him, (for you are to take the whole evidence together) you may perhaps, think, implies that he then had something in contemplation, which might induce him to wish to make his escape."

The next witness is John Baldwin; this, you see, is the material witness, upon whose account very much will depend. I did read over his evidence before to the Prisoner, as he wished to hear it; but I will repeat it now to you. [He then repeated it again.] After which he observed:

"Now, gentlemen, you see from this man's evidence, there is an exceeding clear, intelligible, and consistent history given; but if this account, clear and consistent as it is, were unsupported by other evidence, one might perhaps entertain some doubts about it; but where you find it confirmed in almost every material passage, where you find it not contradicted in any one circumstance, you must then, I think, feel it, when so authenticated, to be a very strong body of evidence indeed."

After repeating John Fisher's evidence, (p. 311) he said, "Gentlemen, upon this man's evidence you will naturally make this observation, that the person, be he who he may, that wanted this tin box, certainly wanted more than one, why he did not bespeak them all at the same shop, cannot well be accounted for, unless it be that he thought so many at one place might lead to some suspicion. However, the fact turns out to be, that he did not stay for these two being made, they were left behind, and he only carried off that which has been found."

The Judge's observations on the evidence of Ann Hopkins, (p. 312) were in these words, "With respect to this evidence, to be sure, any person, totally unconcerned in any guilty deed, might be anxious to get to Petersfield; might be afraid of being benighted; might wish her to drive very fast; all that might happen very naturally without any imputation upon the party; but, as I said before,

you are to take this case with all its circumstances together; and every little circumstance weighs something; and if you should trace the Prisoner to the very place, almost to the moment of the fire, if you trace him leaving the place immediately after, and being in this state, out of breath, eager to get off, pressing the woman to drive on, anxious to get a returned chaise, jumping out, and running forward when she stopped; laying these circumstances together, with all the others, to be sure you will be justified if you entertain some suspicions about his motive. But all this you will weigh, together with the many various circumstances of the case."

On what Elizabeth Gentell (p. 313) said, he remarked it is for your consideration whether a man, going to buy matches, would or would not shew such an anxiety about their being particularly well made; and there is one more observation, which I would make to you, that the man who goes to buy a halfpenny worth of matches for his own use, is hardly such a man as could afford to express a desire of meeting with a post-chaise to carry him to Petersfield."

John Illenden, (p. 313) a surgeon and apothecary, swore, that as far as human possibility can go, the Prisoner is the person whom he saw at Canterbury, three or four days before or after the twentieth of November; and that he is particularly clear that he is the man, because he came to his shop to buy two ounces of spirits of turpentine, and a quarter of a pound of saltpetre, on this he observes, these things you will feel a man might innocently buy, at the time you are recollecting that these materials have been found upon the spot, and that they are materials necessary for combustion.

The Judge concluded thus:

"The Prisoner has called no witnesses, but he has rested his defence chiefly upon the credit that you ought to give to the evidence of Baldwin; because he says, that a man who was capable of drawing out this evidence from him, ought not to receive credit in a court of justice. Gentlemen I have told you before, and I ought to tell you now, that, in point of law, there is no objection to this man's testimony; and from the manner in which he came by the knowledge, which he has now furnished us with, I do not see that there was any thing which can lead you to suppose that Baldwin was the first mover with him, or that he prevailed upon the prisoner to disclose the secret; but it should seem as if it came from the prisoner himself, though
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it was undoubtedly upon the idea that this man was his friend: because, if you do not suppose that, you must suppose him madder than any man that ever was born. He certainly thought him his friend, and he therefore did disclose all this to him.

Gentlemen, one has only to say farther, that if this point of honour was to be so sacred, as that a man who comes by knowledge of this sort from an offender, was not to be at liberty to disclose it, the most atrocious criminals would every day escape punishment; and therefore it is, that the wisdom of the law knows nothing of that point of honour; if the man is a legal witness, you are bound to receive his testimony; giving it, however, that weight only which you think it deserves: for it is always in the breast of the jury, to consider of the degree of credit they will give to every witness. Let him be in all lights a legal witness, you are still to be judges of his credit; if you think that a man, because he listened to this tale so many days, and disclosed it as he heard it, to the great officers of state, and has disclosed it now in a court of justice, is a man to whom belief cannot be given, in that case to be sure you will set aside his testimony: but if you see no ground to suppose that the man has spoke untruth, you cannot then reject his testimony.

Gentlemen, the trial has lasted already very long. I have endeavoured, as I have gone on, to lay together some of the many circumstances of this case for your consideration; and I do assure the prisoner, as well as you, that if I had found myself enabled in my conscience to have stated any thing more favourably for him, I would have been the first to have done it. But I am sitting here to do equal justice between the public and the prisoner; and I was therefore bound to make those observations which I have done, because they strike my conscience, as being necessary and material. I thank God, however, gentlemen, that you are to judge of these circumstances, you are to lay them all together, and draw your conclusion from them; and if you believe that there is such a train following one another, I had almost said so irresistibly, as that you cannot doubt that in the first place the fire did happen by these combustibles, and then that the prisoner was the person who laid those combustibles there, I should suppose you can have no doubt but that he set this building on fire wilfully and maliciously. If on the other hand you should feel, though there are a great number of circumstances tending in some degree to the proof of the fact, that your minds are not satis-

fied that it comes home to the prisoner, if you are of that opinion, you ought to exercise the jurisdiction which you have, and acquit the prisoner.

I will say one thing more, and only one; you are bound by your oaths to give a true verdict; and if the circumstances of the case appear to you decidedly strong, you will of course give your verdict on that side on which they preponderate; but if you should think that they are still so doubtful, as that you cannot satisfy your minds this was the very man who did the fact, in that case, in favour of life, you ought to acquit him.

The Jury almost immediately pronounced the Prisoner, GUILTY.

The prisoner was then asked, in the usual form, what he had to say why sentence of Death should not be passed upon him, to which he replied, "I have nothing to say."

Sentence. Mr. Baron Hotham.

Prisoner,

YOU have been indicted, tried, and convicted of a crime, which the law of this country has thought fit to make capital, and now the most painful moment that I have undergone in the course of this trial is arrived; for it is my duty to pass upon you that dreadful sentence. I shall not interrupt those feelings, which I trust you have, by talking to you of the enormity of the offence, which you have committed, because it is impossible for me, or any man who hears me, to add a word by way of aggravation to it: and it has this in particular about it, that it cannot have been committed from any motives of private malice, revenge, or lucre. It can have proceeded only from a general malignity of mind, which has broke out in a desire and a design, not only to ruin one devoted individual, but to involve every one of this audience, nay the whole English nation, perhaps, in immediate ruin. You cannot therefore be surprised that the law has thought fit to punish such a crime with death. You can as little be surprised, if, after you have been convicted upon the clearest evidence of this offence, I can give you no hope of pardon*. It is impossible for me to say a word in your behalf: and therefore I must entreat and conjure you, in the most solemn manner, to prepare yourself during the few days you have to live, to meet the great God in another world, and to ask him there for that pardon, which you could not receive in

N O T E.

* The Prisoner said, "I do not look for it, my Lord."

this:

this; there it will be worth receiving: and atrocious as your crime has been, short as the time is that you have to live, a sincere repentance now on your part, may, and I hope in God will procure you mercy at his hands. I say all this not to taunt or distress you in your present unhappy situation, but merely from motives of humanity and religion. For you cannot be suffered to live in this world; you must die, and that within a very few days. And therefore, before you go into eternity, for your soul's sake, do what you can, that that eternity may be an eternity of bliss instead of misery. I have only now to pronounce the painful * sentence of the law which I am bound to do, and I accordingly adjudge and order that you be hanged by the neck until you shall be dead, and the Lord have mercy upon your soul.

Prisoner. My Lord, I am exceedingly well satisfied.

The following account is furnished by Mr. Commissioner Gambier.

THE prisoner was carried from Winchester Goal on the 10th to Portsmouth, where it was appointed he should be executed at the Dock Gate; and the following is an exact account of his behaviour from the time of his arrival to the time of execution.

Having been carried in an open cart by the Hemp-house and round the ruins of the Rope-house, when he came opposite the Commissioner's house, he desired to speak with the Commissioner who thereupon went up close to him: he said,

"SIR,

"I acknowledge my crime, and hope for forgiveness from God, through the merits of my Saviour Jesus Christ."

"I ask pardon of you, Sir, and hope your forgiveness"; upon the cart's moving, he said, "I had one thing more to observe as a caution to all the Commissioners of the Dock-yards throughout England; to be more vigilant and strictly careful of them for the future, because it is in the power of a determined and resolute man to do a great deal of mischief."

As the cart stopped at the end of the Rope-house, he looked attentively at the place of his perpetration, and said, "I acknowledge my crime and am sorry for it."

Just before he returned out of the Dock-yard, upon being asked there if he had any thing more that he wished to say to the

N O T E.

* When his Lordship mentioned the word PAINFUL, the Prisoner said "JOYFUL."

Commissioner, he said, "No, only I recommend great care and strict vigilance at the Dock-yards at Chatham, Woolwich, Deptford, Portsmouth, and Plymouth; and particularly of the Rope-house of the latter."

Just before he was turned off, he said, "I acknowledge the justice of my sentence, and hope for forgiveness, as I forgive all the world; I wish success to his Majesty King George and his family, and all his loyal subjects; and I hope for forgiveness for all the transactions that I have been guilty of from the year 1772, since my apprenticeship, and that the world would be satisfied about him, as his life would be very soon in print."

The present State of America.

(Continued from p. 243.)

P E R U.

LA Plata, the capital, which had its name from the mines in its neighbourhood, stands about two hundred and fifty miles from the nearest sea-coast to the east, and seven hundred and eighty from Lima, towards the south-east. The inhabitants, including Indians, are said to exceed fourteen thousand. Here is the seat of the governor of the province, of the archbishop, an university, and court of inquisition, subordinate to that of Lima; but there is a great scarcity of water.

Potosi, so famous on account of the rich silver mines in its neighbourhood, stands about sixty miles from La Plata to the south east. The Spaniards and Creolians here are possessed of immense riches. All their cloaths are of gold and silver stuffs, and their kitchen furniture and plates of silver, which is not to be wondered at in a country where that metal is as common as copper and iron are elsewhere. They have great frosts and snows here in May, June, and July; and the neighbouring country is barren and uncouth, especially the mountains, that contain the mines. The town is said to be near two leagues in compass, and consequently the largest in Peru. There are four principal mines of silver, besides other smaller ones. Notwithstanding the barrenness of the country, the town is well provided with every necessary, some provinces sending the best of their grain and fruit, others their cattle, and others their manufactures. Those who trade in European commodities, resort to Potosi, as to a market, where they are lure of converting their merchandize into silver. Another species of commerce, carried on by a set of people called *Aviadores*, consists

falls

sifts in exchanging coin, towards paying the necessary expences of the workmen, for ingots and pinnos. As for the article of quicksilver, it is wholly engrossed by the crown. Though the mines do not yield a fourth part of what they did formerly, yet from the wealth of the galleons, and the number of wedges and bars of silver on board, we may conclude, that the treasure extracted at this day is very considerable, and would be more so, were the Spaniards as skilful in metallurgy as some other nations. From the year 1545, when the mines were first discovered, to 1574, the king's fifth is said to have amounted to seventy-six millions of pesos, or pieces of eight.

The discovery of the mines is said to have been owing to the following accident : An Indian, called Hualpa, pursuing some wild goats upon the mountains, and coming to a steep place, laid hold of a shrub to assist his ascent, which yielding to his weight, came up by the roots, and disclosed a mass of silver. At the same time he observed large lumps of the metal in the earth, which adhered to the roots of the plant. With the first fruits of his discovery, the Indian, who lived at Porco, about 20 miles from Potosi, hastened home, washed the silver, and made use of it, repairing, when his stock was exhausted, to the mountain for a new supply. In course of time, an intimate friend of his observing the extraordinary change in his circumstances, was desirous of knowing the cause ; and urging him closely upon this head, obtained an ample discovery of the whole secret. For some time they maintained a kind of partnership ; but Hualpa refusing to disclose his method of purifying the metal, so offended his comrade, that he immediately revealed the whole to his master Villareal, a Spaniard, who lived at Porco.

Besides the silver mines near Potosi, there are many others in the audience, especially towards Chili. There are also some of gold.

La Paz is a considerable town, situated near the spring-head of a river, about two hundred and twenty miles from La Plata to the north-west ; and one hundred and twenty-five from the sea-coast to the east. The mountains of the adjacent country are said to abound in gold, and the plains and vallies in grain, fruit trees, and fields of maize. About thirty miles to the north-west of this town lies the lake of Titicaca, which is said to be eighty miles in circumference, and to have a communication with the lake of Paria, distant above one hundred and twenty miles to the south, and almost as large.

Atacoma is a small place, forty leagues up the country from Cobija, a village on the coast, where there is a small creek or harbour. Atacoma gives name to a desert of great extent, and very wild and hideous, lying between it and Copiapo in Chili.

Arica stands on the sea-coast, near three hundred miles from Potosi, and has a good harbour, but contains only about one hundred and fifty families. Formerly most of the silver of Potosi was shipped here for Lima, but now it is chiefly sent by land as the safest, though most expensive conveyance. Agi, or Guinea pepper, is much cultivated near this town.

Ylo is a small port, at the mouth of a river, in the 18th degree of south latitude.

Santa Cruz de la Sierra, or the Holy Cross of the mountain, is the capital of a little province, situated about fifty-five miles from La Plata to the north-east.

The coast of Peru, in South America, was first discovered by some ships sent from Panama, by Vasco Nunnes de Balboa, in the year 1514.

There is a cluster of island called the Gallipagos, lying four hundred miles west of Peru, under the equator.

According to Ulloa, the audience of Los Charcas comprehends also the province of Tucuman, with Paraguay.

TUCUMAN.

Although the Spaniards possess only a few cities, in the extensive province of Tucuman, they have nevertheless the dominion of the whole. Ulloa expressly calls it a government within the jurisdiction of Los Charcas ; but neither he, nor any other writer, ascertains its exact limits, or describes the country with any degree of accuracy. It lies westward of Paraguay, and south of the river of Plate ; but where it begins or ends we cannot precisely determine. According to the latest geographers, it does not extend beyond the 37. of south latitude. Ulloa says it reaches from north to south, above one hundred leagues. The cities possessed by the Spaniards, are St. Jago del Estero, so called from a river on which it is situated, whose inundations greatly contribute to fertilize the adjacent land, St. Miguel del Tucuman, Nuestra Sennora de Talavera, Cordova de la Nueva, Andalusia, Rioja, and the large village of San Salvador. The two first of these are the most considerable ; the two last are small, and built without order or symmetry. The chief design of the court of Madrid in maintaining settlements here, is to secure a communication

cation between the colonies on the south and North Seas ; for the commodities of the country of themselves would hardly reimburse the expence of keeping garrisons : they consist chiefly in honey, wax, sugar, wine, cotton, woollen stuffs manufactured by the natives ; and mules, much admired for their strength and agility, on which account, great numbers of them are exported to the other provinces of South America.

PARAGUAY.

Paraguay, or La Plata, is bounded by the country of the Amazons on the north ; by Brazil on the east ; by Patagonia on the south ; and by Peru and Chili on the west ; extending, it is said, fifteen hundred miles in length, from north to south, and almost as much in breadth. It takes the names of Paraguay and La Plata, from the rivers so called. The land, generally speaking, is very rich and fruitful, producing plenty of wheat, and other European grain, rice, Indian corn, sugar-canes, some vines, and whole woods of peaches, almonds, figs, &c. together with cotton, indigo, pimento, ipecacuanha, a great variety of other drugs and herbs ; among which is that called Paraguay, which probably gives name to the river, and is an excellent emetic, used not only by the Indians, but by the Spaniards and Portuguese, all over Peru, Chili, and Brazil. As this is the only country where it is produced, the demand for it is so great, that it would suffice alone to form a very flourishing trade, were there no other article of commerce ; but, besides the above mentioned, here are also vast herds of cattle, with horses, mules, sheep and goats, hogs wild and tame, and plenty of fish, fowls, and venison. The Portuguese and Spaniards kill great numbers of the cattle merely for their hides and tallow. There is a kind of boars, whose navel is said to grow upon their backs, and whose flesh is not only very wholesome and nourishing, but of a most delicate taste. Of wild beasts, here are baboons very tall and strong, lions, tigers, leopards, foxes, &c. some of the snakes are said to be of a monstrous size, namely twenty or thirty feet in length, and several feet round. The rivers breed great numbers of alligators and crocodiles, which are said to be harmless, and very good to eat, especially roasted. Mines not only of iron and copper, but of gold, silver, and the finest amethysts, we are told, have been discovered in this country.

To the west of the great river Paraguay, are vast plains, extending some hundred miles, with very little wood upon them, May, 1777.

and scarce a hill to be seen ; but in that part of the country which lies to the east of the river, and is divided from Brazil by a ridge of mountains.

The chief river of this country is the Paraguay, from which it takes its name ; and which, after issuing from the Laguna de Los Xarayes, in 15°. south latitude, it runs through it from north to south, and is joined by several other rivers. About the 28°. it is joined by the Paranas, and about the 30°. by the Uragua, a large river, and near Buenos Ayres, by the river of Plate, which rises in Peru, and at its junction gives name to the river, till it falls into the Atlantic Ocean, fifty leagues below Buenos Ayres. There are also many lakes in Paraguay, the chief of which are the Xaraya, Caracoraes, and Venoras.

The climate of Paraguay is very little different from that of Spain ; and the distinctions between the seasons much the same. In winter, indeed, violent tempests of wind and rain are very frequent, accompanied with such dreadful claps of thunder and lightning, as fill the inhabitants, though used to them, with terror and consternation. In summer, the excessive heats are mitigated by gentle breezes, which constantly begin at eight or nine in the morning. In short, for the enjoyment of life, especially with regard to the salubrity of the air, a finer country cannot be imagined.

Almost every forest of this country abounds with bees, which make their hives in the hollow of trees. There are here ten different species of these useful insects. That most esteemed for the whiteness of its wax, and the delicacy of its honey, is called opemus, but is very scarce. The cotton-tree is a native of the country, and grows in thickets, as in Louisiana. The Spaniards sow and use hemp in pretty large quantities.

Besides maize, manioc, and potatoes, which thrive very well in several places, and in which the food of those Indians who cultivate the earth chiefly consists ; there are in this country many fruits and simples not known in Europe. In particular, there are some fruits, of which the Spaniards make excellent sweetmeats. Some have planted vines, which do not thrive equally well in every district. Wheat has been sown in some places, but it is seldom made use of but for cakes, and other things of that kind. There are every where venomous herbs, with which some Indians poison their arrows ; but the antidotes are equally common ; and among others, the herb called Sparrows herb, which forms pretty large bushes, and was discovered,

and obtained its name, in the following manner.

Among the different kinds of sparrows found in these provinces, most of which are of the size of our black-birds, there is a very pretty one called Macagua. This little creature is very fond of the flesh of vipers, against whom, for this reason, he wages a continual war. As soon, therefore, as he spies one of these reptiles, he whips his head under his wing, and gathers himself up into a round ball, without the least appearance of life or motion; he does not, however, cover his eyes so entirely, but that he may peep through the feathers of his wing, and observe the motions of his game, which he suffers to approach without stirring, until he finds it near enough to receive a stroke of his bill, which he then suddenly discharges at it. The viper immediately returns the compliment with another of his tongue, but the minute the sparrow finds himself wounded, he flies to his herb, eats some of it, and is instantly cured. He then returns to the charge, and has recourse to his herb every time the viper stings him. This conflict lasts till the viper, destitute of the same resource, has lost all his blood; as soon as the reptile is dead, the sparrow falls to work upon the carcase, and concludes the feast with a new dose of his antidote.

There are few countries which breed so great a number, and so many different species of serpents and such other reptiles; but there are a great many of them no way poisonous, or whose poison is any way dangerous. The Indians know these innocent though frightful reptiles, take them up alive in their hands, and make girdles of them without any bad consequence. There are some of these creatures twenty two feet long, and proportionably thick. Among those that are oviparous, there are some which lay very large eggs, and make use of incubation to hatch them.

The rattle-snake, so common in several provinces of North-America, is no where more so than in Paraguay. It has been observed in this country, that this reptile suffers greatly when its gums are too much distended with venom; and that, to get rid of this venom, it falls upon every thing in its way with two crooked fangs, pretty large at their roots, but terminating in a point, and, by means of a hollow in these fangs, pours into the wound it makes all the humour that tormented it. The effects of the bite of this and many other kinds of serpents is very sudden; sometimes the blood issues violently at the eyes, nose, ears, gums, and roots of the nails; but there are antidotes to be found every

where against this poison. The most successful are, a stone to which they have given the name of St. Paul, bezoard, and a poultice of chewed garlick. The very head of the animal, and its liver, which is likewise eaten to purify the blood, are equally efficacious. The surest method, however, is to begin by making an incision directly in the part that has been stung, and then apply brimstone to it; nay, this drug alone has been often found to make a perfect cure.

There are here, likewise, some hunting serpents, which climb up the trees to discover their prey, and from thence dart upon it when within reach, squeeze it so tight that it cannot stir, and then devour it alive at their leisure.

Many of these reptiles live upon fish; and Father Montoya informs us, that he happened one day to espy a huge snake, whose head was as big as a calf's, fishing on the banks of a river. The first thing that the monster did was to discharge by its mouth a great quantity of foam into the river; he then thrust his head into the water, and kept it very quiet, till a great many small fishes, attracted by the foam, had gathered about it; when, suddenly opening his jaws, he laid about him, and swallowed the fish in great numbers.

Paraguay was first discovered by Sebastian Gaboto, who passed from Rio de la Plata, in 1526, to the river Parana, in small barks, and thence entered the river called Paraguay. Don Pedro de Mendoza, the first governor of Buenos-Ayres, gave Juan de Ayolos a commission, and a body of forces, to complete the reduction of it; but it was the Jesuits who first brought a considerable part of it into actual obedience.

The natives of Paraguay are of a moderate stature, and well proportioned, their faces flat, and rather round than oval, their complexion olive; and they have long black hair, as strong as horse-hair; they now conform to the Spanish fashions. They are a brave people, but lazy and indolent, and dull at invention; but imitate almost any thing, and are become excellent mechanics, since the Europeans furnished them with patterns.

Some of the unconverted tribes are said to fatten the prisoners they take, and to feast on them. Dead bodies among some are laid up in great pots, which, from a notion that the souls are buried with them, they take care to cover with hollow or concave lids, to prevent their being stified. The wives of the caciques, or petty princes, wear a kind of triple crown made of straw, and their lords hang doe-skins over their shoulders, the rest wear only a piece wrapped

have stated the charge and the defence, and very cheerfully commit the whole to the judgment of our intelligent readers, to decide upon what from us can deserve no public opinion.

From the months of April and May, 1774, the history of this gentleman's political character may be contained in a nut-shell. He has, from that period to the present, held up the highest tone of opposition; and has frequently made the Minister uneasy on his seat; sitting at the same time the whole Treasury Bench with terror and dismay.

Colonel Barre's oratory is manly, nervous, and convincing, and such as may be supposed to have actuated the breast, and have fallen from the mouth of a Grecian or Roman General, when the Legislator, Archon, or Consul, were able to carry into execution those plans and operations of war, which they proposed or supported in the senate or their popular assemblies. He is generally well informed, particularly in the way of his profession, and never fails to deliver his sentiments in open, bold terms, seemingly without any predilection for his friends or his opponents, from the former of whom he frequently differs. His matter is not various, but generally selected and well chosen. He never speaks on any subject of which he is not well informed, and usually deals in truths too clear to be controverted, and too severe to be palliated or defended. The Minister of War*, as well as the Minister of the Finances†, frequently feels the weight of those truths, and the energy of expression with which they are accompanied and enforced; and that in a manner too pungent and mortifying to be ever forgotten, or perhaps forgiven. He is well acquainted with the whole detail of the military establishment, with the arrangements dependent on it, and with the proper ordering of the troops, whether directed to operations of war, or in times of domestic tranquillity. In short, as he is one of the most pointed forcible speakers in the House, though perhaps far from being the greatest orator, if we were to hazard a conjecture on mere appearance, we are inclined to think that Administration would esteem him the most valuable acquisition they could at present obtain; and that he is the individual in the House of Commons, on the side of opposition (Messrs. Burke, Dunning, or Fox, not excepted) in the present state of things, whose defection would deserve most to be regretted.

On the other hand, Colonel Barre,

N O T E.

* Lord Barrington. † Lord North.

though a man of letters, does not possess the extensive funds of knowledge for which some of his partizans are so eminently distinguished. The early part of his days was passed in camps, and learning the rudiments of his profession, not in Courts or Senates. His oratory has few of those graces which recommend even trifles. He seldom directs his elocution so as to gain the avenues to the heart; and when he makes the attempt, he always misses his way; he never studied the graces; or if he did, he made as unsuccessful a progress as Phil. Stanhope. He speaks like a soldier, thinks like a politician, and delivers his sentiments like a man. On the whole, he may and ought to profit from the sneers of his antagonists. They call him the Story Teller, and with great justice; for whether it be the salvation of a great empire, or a skirmish with a few wild Indians, the Colonel is never at a loss for a story in point, in which he himself had the fortune to be one of the *Dramatis Personæ*.

We will close this rude sketch, by affirming, that we have heard him interlard some of his most pointed speeches on the most important occasions, with anecdotes that would disgrace a school-boy at the Christmas recess; or a garrulous old woman, when she takes it into her head to be most narrative, uninteresting, and loquacious.

Cautions concerning Marriage; with a remarkable Story.

THE many misfortunes arising to interrupt the joys and destroy the peace of conjugal felicity, generally derive their source from not duly weighing, beforehand, in what the comforts and conveniences of matrimony consist.—In order to secure as far as human prudence is capable, happiness in a wedded state, it is first to be mutually considered, whether the mind of the party we are about to engage with in this important affair, is formed on the principles of virtue, without which, the duties of conjugal affection and friendship cannot long subsist.

Secondly; that riches are not to be looked upon as the only incitement to such engagement; because when that is merely the motive—lasting felicity can never be expected.

Thirdly; that the charms of a good face, without the beauties of the better part (the mind), should not bewitch us so far, as to entail misery and disquietude, as long as life endures, which is too frequently the case, when appetite is sated.

Fourthly; It should be the mutual resolution of those who are about to enter into that state, or are already engaged in it,

it, to confine themselves according to their stations in life, to such sort of pleasures only, which their circumstances will admit of, and which are consistent with the duty of rational and virtuous beings.—A contrary behaviour will be attended with dreadful consequences,—whereas the conduct above recommended, will lead us to true happiness.—The following story may help to illustrate what is here advanced.

Eugenio was a young gentleman, from the nature of his education, addicted to gaiety and expence, which he supported by the assistance of good sense and a plentiful fortune, without injuring his reputation or estate. Having no family of his own, he made a visit to a friend in the country, with design of passing the summer with him.—Sempronia happened to be there at the same time, by the invitation of the lady of the house, with whom she had been always educated: Her person was nothing remarkable, but a sweet disposition and a good natural understanding, made her conversation agreeable.—Upon his first arrival, Eugenio was too well-bred not to shew a particular civility to one, who was so much respected by the family, and Sempronia knew how to return it by a suitable behaviour.—They had not been long acquainted, before the sprightliness of his conversation, and the amiable innocence of her's, begot a mutual desire of rendering themselves agreeable to each other. Eugenio's education had been too ingenuous to harbour a wish that was dishonourable; and Sempronia willingly encouraged an inclination that was so much to her advantage. She knew he possessed no ill quality, and thought he would be easily weaned from a love of shew and expence by a more settled way of life. But his desire to live splendid got the better of his passion:—He would not throw himself away upon one who had but 300*l.* for her portion; so determined to return to Dublin, to obliterate his fondness by the diversions of the town.

Theana came up about the same time to spend the winter with her aunt—She was the only daughter of a gentleman of fortune, by whose death she was lately come into the possession of 1500*l.*—She was determined never to marry a man who could not support her in the magnificence that such a fortune might expect, and for that reason only had refused Euphorbus, a young gentleman, bred up to a profession in which his natural abilities, joined to steady application, promised him the greatest success.—They had long been acquainted, and so perfectly agreeable to each o-

ther, that Euphorbus had just reason to believe he would prevail over her desire for grandeur, which was the only failing she possessed;—but that passion was predominant—she was afraid it would be said she had acted imprudently, and that she would not be able to withstand the reflections of the world, for having only one footman behind a chariot and pair of horses—when she might have half a dozen powdered valets behind her coach and fix!—

Upon her coming to Dublin, Eugenio made his addresses among the rest,—and as his fortune enabled him to make a suitable settlement—Preliminaries were soon agreed on;—before they had been ten times together, the lawyers were bribed not to be dilatory—Several thousands were expended in plate and jewels!—The gay livery and gilded car proclaimed them the happiest couple of the season;—but they soon found happiness did not consist in shew. Little contrarieties of temper were the cause of continual differences, which at length, in two years, rose to such a height, that they were in a manner parted.—To avoid the uneasiness of home, Eugenio indulged himself in his amours,—and Theana was only more private;—his money was thrown away at *bazard*—her's as religiously devoted to *quadrille*;—he was regardless of the education of his sons, because he was not sure they were his own;—she instructed her daughters in nothing but cards and romances.

But it is time to make enquiry after the other two:—The next winter after her disappointment, Sempronia came to Dublin, with her female friend—Euphorbus accidentally fell into her company; frequent meetings created an acquaintance; that acquaintance encreased gradually into a mutual esteem, which as it was not founded upon interest, but a thorough knowledge of each other, they had good reason to believe would continue. The smallness of her fortune was compensated by tenderness and economy;—the desire of providing for his children, made him double his application to his profession, and she was in the mean time agreeably entertained in taking care of their education—He was daily adding to their fortune, she to their virtue!—In the decline of life they retired to a country-house and estate, which his profession and her economy had enabled him to buy of Eugenio, whose extravagance and ill-management had obliged him to sell part of his estate, as soon as his booby son was old enough to be bribed to cut off the entail.

There

There in the words of Agamemnon :

—They knew a passion still more deeply charming
Than fever'd youth e'er felt—and that is Love,
By long experience mellow'd into friendship.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

Lisburn, March 20, 1777.

HAPPENING lately to make a visit to a relation of mine in Cork, I could not help taking notice of its excellent situation for commerce, its delightful neighbourhood, and the polite behaviour, good manners, affability, and great hospitality of its inhabitants. The following is as true and exact an account of these particulars, as at present I can recollect.

This city is situated about 123 miles S. W. of Dublin, partly on several islands, formed by the river Lee, which are quayed in, like the towns in Holland, and partly on rising grounds on each side of the river. The situation of the greatest part of the city is very low, and built on marshy ground, but the environs of the city for beauty, are scarcely to be equalled; the lands rise in gentle hills, ornamented with many country-houses, gardens, and plantations, with woods and fields of variegated verdure. The hills immediately adjoining the city, are so thick set with beautiful villas, which rise gradually above each other, that the prospect is hardly equalled, but not exceeded, in Europe.

The city and suburbs are nearly two miles long and one broad, being almost as large as Bristol, but much better situated in regard to trade, its harbour being esteemed one of the best in Europe. Large vessels do not come up to the town, but anchor at a place called Passage, about five miles lower down; but by means of several canals, which are cut through the principal streets, small vessels, under 150 tons burthen, can come up to the merchants ware-houses in most parts of the town, and unload before the very doors.

In number of houses and inhabitants, Cork is supposed to contain nearly one-third as many as Dublin, or about nine thousand houses, which is a greater number than in any three lesser cities in Ireland, or any one in England, except London and Bristol.

In this city are one cathedral and seven parish-churches: Christ-church is the largest, and esteemed the handsomest church in the city, but on account of its leaning greatly on one side, by some part of the foundation giving way, the steeple was o-

May, 1777.

bliged to be taken down in the year 1748. The inside work of this church is very beautiful:—It has a fine organ.

The cathedral church of St. Finbarry, is the second in the city for size and magnificence; it has a high steeple, with a fine ring of bells, and a good organ.

Upper Shandon and Lower Shandon churches are fine buildings, each having an excellent ring of bells and a good organ. The rest of the churches are only plain buildings, having no organs.

There are five or six meeting-houses for Dissenters of various sects; among whom the Quakers form a numerous body. The French Protestants and Jews have each their place of worship here, and the Roman Catholics, who are supposed to form two-thirds of the inhabitants, have seven chapels and two nunneries in the city and suburbs.

In the ~~southern~~ liberty of this city, is situated St. Stephen's, or the Blue-coat-hospital, founded chiefly by Dr. Worth, bishop of Killaloe, and dean of Cork, about the year 1700; at which time the number of boys maintained and educated in the house were but eight, which number are now increased to forty-two; who are boarded, clothed, and educated, and when of a suitable age, are apprenticed to proper trades, or to the sea-service.

The Green-coat hospital in the North liberty, was erected in 1716, and at that time designed for the reception of fifty boys, and as many girls; but by the decrease of contributions, and insufficiency of the original fund, the present number maintained and educated on this foundation are but thirty boys and ten girls, who are apprenticed when of a proper age.—In an apartment adjoining, are lodging for eighteen reduced housekeepers: Two wings are built to this hospital on stone columns, which are called Bertridg's Alms-house, in which seventy aged persons of both sexes are lodged, having sufficient firing provided, and an allowance in money.

In St. Peter's parish, in 1719, Captain Thomas Dean built a large and handsome house adjoining the church, with school-rooms, &c. and endowed the same with 52*l.* per annum. In this school twenty boys and twenty girls are clothed and educated. There are several other parish-schools and alms-houses in the city, which I shall not particularly mention.

There are also two infirmaries here, attended by the most eminent physicians, gratis; where the wounded and infirm have proper assistance afforded them.

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The work-house, or house of industry, is just finished, and open for the reception of the vagrant poor, of which there are now near an hundred in the house, and others daily taking up : The use and convenience of this institution is so very obvious, that 'tis a matter of surprize, that several very opulent towns in this kingdom are without such houses.

In 1774, some of the principal inhabitants of this city, formed an association, for the relief and discharge of those confined for small debts. As a full account of this institution is given in your Magazine for May, 1775, p. 279, 'tis needless to say more, than that from June, 1774, to June, 1776, 112 prisoners have been discharged, whereby 74 wives, and upwards of 300 children, have been redeemed from a state of indigence and misery.

A society was lately formed here for the recovery of persons apparently drowned. One guinea is paid to any person who shall take another out of the water, who has not been two hours in it ; half a guinea is given to any one who shall receive such person into his house, and those assisting are in proportion rewarded.

There are two charitable loans established here : The first was set on foot in June, 1772, from which time to October, 1775, 785 industrious tradesmen have been assisted, with 2*l.* 3*s.* 4*d.* each, which is repaid at a British shilling *per* week.

The other was established by the profits arising from a musical debating society, in 1772 ; 100 poor people have been assisted with various sums, which is repaid at 6*d.* halfp. *per* week by the borrower.

The Exchange, situated in the centre of the city, is a handsome building of hewn stone, having five arches in front, supported by pillars. Here the public courts of the city are held.

The Market-house, near the Exchange, is a very large and good building, supported by a great number of stone pillars.

The Mayoralty-house is situated near the Red-house-walk, which is a full mile long, and planted with trees at each side : This is a magnificent building, but appears rather heavy in the outside ; however the apartments are convenient and commodious. In this house is a fine statue of Lord Chatham, of white marble, which cost 500*l.* On one of the stone bridges over the river Lee, is an equestrian statue of his late Majesty, which was erected in 1761.

The Old Barrack is a very large square, but the building low ; on the contrary the new barrack is built very high, but the area is narrow and inconvenient : In both

together are convenient lodging for two regiments of foot.

In this city is an elegant theatre, built by the late Mr. Barry, in which plays are performed by the Dublin actors, during the summer vacation, but 'tis a general complaint, that there are few diversions in this city in winter, to enable the inhabitants to pass agreeably that unpleasant time of the year : there are also assembly-rooms, and private balls and concerts at times in this city.

The streets in general are narrow, and very dirty in winter, and of late years there have been no public lights here ; but from a Corporation remarkable for their public spirit, every thing is to be hoped, and perhaps soon these complaints may cease.

The trade of this city is very great, particularly in the export of beef and other provisions, in which it exceeds all the other ports in Ireland put together. A great quantity of wool is smuggled from hence to France, to the great detriment of our home manufacture.

In and near the city are several very fine public walks, which in fine weather present us with a sight of as much gaiety and beauty as any public places in Europe, if we except capitals and their environs. The Ladies here are deservedly esteemed the greatest beauties in this kingdom, or perhaps in that adjoining ;—by the charms of their minds, they add a lustre to that of their persons.

The inhabitants in general are genteel in their behaviour, polite and affable in their conversation, noted for their hospitality to strangers, in which they exceed their neighbours, Irish hospitality being now almost confined to this city. As to their being possessed of the great virtue of Charity, I appeal to the many charitable institutions above.

X. Z.

N. B. A view of this City, engraved by J. Fisher, is to be had at most of the print-shops in Dublin.

Description of the City of Londonderry.

THIS city is situated on the river Foyle, three miles S. of Lough Foyle, and 114 N. W. of Dublin. It consists of two principal streets crossing each other at right angles, and dividing the town into four equal parts, besides several lesser streets and lanes : The houses are several stories high, and well built, of hewn stone, and the streets well paved ; the number of houses in the city and suburbs are about 1500. In the centre of the city is a handsome exchange, or tholiel, and a market-

market-house. The cathedral, which is the only church in the city, is a very fine building, with a high steeple, on which a fine spire, 85 feet high, is now erecting, at the expence of the bishop, which when finished, will be one of the finest spires in the kingdom, making the whole 171 feet in height, which is higher than any spire steeple in Ireland, St. Patrick's in Dublin excepted.—Besides the cathedral and exchange, the city is ornamented with several handsome buildings, as meeting-houses, custom-house, barrack, &c. A considerable manufactory of linen is carried on here, but the imports and exports are small, when compared with Belfast, or even with Newry.

This city is a county of itself, and governed by a mayor, aldermen, &c. who with the freemen, return two members to parliament.

The walls of the city are yet standing, but the greatest part of the town lies without the walls.

Description of Drogheda.

DROGHEDA is situated about twenty-three miles N. of Dublin, at each side of the river Boyne, near the counties of Meath, east, and Louth, but is of itself a co. independent of either, governed by a mayor, sheriffs, aldermen, &c. who with the freemen, return two members to parliament. The two principal streets, which are well built of brick, cross each other at right angles, and divide the town into four equal parts; these are intersected by several lesser streets and lanes, several of which are well built of brick or stone. Near the centre of the town is a handsome tholsel, or town-house, where the assizes are held: over the centre arch is a handsome clock and a high steeple: The barrack is a pretty good building, in which two companies of foot are constantly quartered. In the town are two parish churches, a Presbyterian and Methodist meeting-house, and four or five Roman Catholic chapels.—St. Peter's church is a fine large building, beautifully situated on a rising ground, in one of the principal streets; the spire is very high, and the inside work very grand, having an excellent organ. St. Mary's church is a large building, without a steeple, and no way remarkable for the elegance of its architecture. The meeting-houses and chapels are pretty good buildings.

There are for public amusement a good theatre and assembly-rooms in the town.

Drogheda is a walled town, but great part of it lies without the walls. The number of houses in the town and suburbs

are not exactly known, but must certainly exceed 2000 considerably.

In this town is a great free-school, as it is called, with a considerable foundation, but the scholars pay pretty well for their education. Were the numerous foundations of this sort in this nation properly applied, according to the original intention of the founders, it would be of great service to the offspring of the lower class of people in the kingdom.

The triennial custom of riding the franchises is still kept up in this town.

The town-goal is over one of the gates. The length of the town and suburbs is just a mile, in breadth it is about half as much, and about two one-half circumference.

The trade of this town is very considerable in imports and exports, and in shop-keeping, as also the manufacture of a coarse kind of linen cloth, of which a great weekly market is held here on Saturday.

Description of the Town of Downpatrick.

DOWNPATRICK is situated at the S. W. corner of the lake of Strangford, about 72 miles N. E. of Dublin. It is the shire town of the county of Down, and except Newry, the largest town in the county; consisting of four principal streets, centering near a point, besides several lanes and lesser streets, and may contain about six or seven hundred houses, some of brick and others of stone. The town is distinguished into several quarters, as the English, Irish, and Scotch quarters, &c. The old cathedral of Down stands within about 200 paces of the town, on the ascent of an hill, and is yet venerable in its ruins.—The roof was supported by five handsome arches, and compose a centre ayle of twenty-six feet broad and two lateral ayles, each thirteen feet wide; the whole structure is 100 feet long; the heads of the pillars and arches, the tops of the windows, and many niches in the walls have been adorned with variety of sculpture in stone, some part of which yet remain, and over the east window are three handsome ancient niches with pedestals, on which stood statues of St. Patrick, St. Bridget, and St. Columb, who are said to have been buried here in one tomb.

The present church of Down, being 90 feet by 40 in the clear, stands in another part of the town; it was rebuilt in the year 1735, 'tis a very neat and handsome building; on the inner wall of the north side is a handsome monument of black marble, erected to the memory of John M'Neal, dean of Down.

The session-house was designed and well executed by Mr. Hugh Darling, of Dublin. Here are two handsome court-rooms, one for carrying on the business of the crown, and the other for the dispatch of civil causes, with rooms for grand juries, petit juries, and juries of matrons. In the area of the court-house, near the entrance, are placed in niches, two very fine statues of Justice, and Plenty, represented by Ceres; opposite to these are correspondent niches, not yet filled; on each side of the bench for crown business, are the pictures of King William III. and his late Majesty, at full length, and well painted. The building cost about 3000l.

On a rising ground, near the session-house, are accommodations for three clergymen's widows, who each have a convenient house and garden, with twenty pounds yearly, raised by subscription.

On the declivity of an hill, near the town, stands an handsome hospital, extending 245 feet in front, and is divided into a middle range, and two contiguous projecting wings, a handsome clock and cupola are raised over the great gate-way, in the centre of the principal front. The building is of brick, ornamented with free-stone, and executed in an elegant manner. In this hospital are maintained twelve old people of both sexes; and about twenty children, besides several children get their education and cloathing from the foundation. The master and mistress have good apartments in the house.

Besides those structures, the town is ornamented with several other handsome buildings, as a Diocesan-school, a large market-house, 62 feet by 32, Dissenters meeting-house, a handsome custom-house, the county infirmary, and a barrack for a troop of horse.

This town has a great manufacture of linen-cloth, and a pretty considerable import of foreign merchandize, but the exports are inconsiderable.

Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in Principles and refined Improvements.

(Continued from p. 261.)

BY the first letter we are informed, that Mr. William Trenchard (eldest son of Sir William, and heir to near 9000l. per annum) was at the university of Leyden—this was in the year 1746, where he staid three years, and then went on his travels—intending to go through France, and Italy, to visit the politest courts in Europe, and if his father did not recall him, to proceed as far as Constantinople.

But, when he had gone through France, and was just arrived at the borders of Italy

he was ordered home, on account of his mother's threatening illness—No sooner had he the summons, than he hastened to return; he found her better, and as we have heard, was often hours in her chamber—There he ordinarily found Nancy Pelham, who, as has been observed, was handsome in person, genteel in manners, modest in deportment, ingenious in business, and all attentive to her lady. The young gentleman saw those qualities, and could not but pay some attention to them; he saw her not much during the first three months; for when he paid his visits to his mother, Nancy seldom staid in the room—Sometimes, when she rose to go Lady Trenchard would bid her stay, but she was always modestly silent, and as Mr. Trenchard was heir to such a family, and had been long absent, and he was by all the servants treated with much the same deference as Sir William himself, and with great respect by all the neighbouring gentry, she looked on him as a sort of master in the house, and the expected head of the borough.

He always admired her looks and behaviour, and once or twice when he entered his mother's room, found her reading to her lady, who would bid her go on, if Mr. Trenchard had no particular point of conversation in view—He took notice of the propriety of her accents, and that she was capable of entering into the spirit of an author.

After about ten months, he thought he felt a something playing about his heart, like a peculiar passion; but he would not allow the thought to lodge there. Nancy was very intimate with Miss Collet, and Miss Liarmel, whose brothers were educated with Mr. Trenchard, under the care of Dr. Brice. These young gentlemen were acquainted with her, she being frequently at Miss Collet's house, as her lady gave leave. With these and other young persons of virtue, she met, when their conversation was on books and ingenious topics. After Mr. Trenchard came home, as she knew he visited there with freedom, she was more backward to go, fearing he would think her assuming. She therefore proposed to Miss Collet to correspond by letter, giving as her reason, her lady's growing infirmities, that it was not proper to leave her for a visit. Miss Collet was pleased with the motion, for she delighted in Nancy's writings. When Mr. Trenchard spent an afternoon with those agreeable young ladies and gentlemen, they several times mentioned Miss Nancy Pelham, as a fine sensible girl, and charming company, adding their regret that they could not have more of it; to which, he would

would only say, "she seemed to be a clever girl, and behaved well." Miss Collet and Miss Harmel imagined he was haughty in temper, because he did not praise, and seemed to speak so coldly of her. The judgment of these his acquaintance, naturally led him to observe her more exactly, and the more he saw, the better he liked her. He found in himself a wish that she was not so handsome, as she had no fortune, nor was of a family equal to one he was entitled to be connected with; he was at times vexed with himself, that he should be so foolish, as he then called it, to think so much about the girl; but whenever he saw her, he could scarcely take his eyes from her, and his feelings were all softened: this alarmed him, and he absented himself more from his mother's room, which the good lady observing to him, he told her, "He hoped she would excuse him, but he thought it not so proper for a lady's woman to be witness to all their conversation." She said, "that should not be a hindrance, for Nancy should take her work and sit in her closet when he came in." This method was observed till Lady Trenchard needed close attendance, and Nancy's presence could not be dispensed with; but in the interim, an occurrence happened that helped to increase his regard for her, and kindled a passion that never decreased after.

One afternoon her lady having Madam Masham and Mrs. Brice with her, desired Nancy to go abroad and divert herself; Nancy went to visit Miss Collet, where were Miss Harmel and the Miss Brices; after a little space, Mr. Collet and Mr. Harmel, the brothers of the young ladies, joined them. They were all free and sociable in conversation, in which Nancy bore her part, for she had something judicious to say on every point, and they always were pleased with her remarks. In about an hour Mr. Trenchard entered the room; the conversation was not interrupted, for he joined in it with his usual ease, nor were the ladies under any restraint; he was intimate at the house and free with all his friends. But Nancy the remainder of her time sat silent, except when she was particularly spoken to, then she briefly replied. Mr. Trenchard was observed to colour when the other young gentlemen were complaisant to her, or make her a polite compliment; but he never spoke himself to her. She thought he did not like for her to be of the company, and shortened her visit, alledging that she must call at Mr. Butler's; the ladies, tho' reluctantly, complied. They were the more confirmed now in their suspicions, that he was haughty, and they determin-

ed, after the manner of girls, to mortify him the first fair opportunity.

Not long after, one occurred, that gave Miss Collet high pleasure, and as she thought, ample revenge. Miss Collet had called on Nancy, and they agreed their next letters should be wrote in poetry. While with her, she asked "why she was silent when Mr. Trenchard was at her house, as she was so sociable before?" and added, "every one spoke of it afterwards." Nancy replied, "she never changed twenty words scarcely with Mr. Trenchard, except by way of necessary occurrences; she always felt an awe of persons so much her superior, and she could not talk in his presence; he never took much notice of her at home, and she thought would not like her to join in a conversation where he had a part." Miss Collet laughed, and merrily replied, "You are a simpleton, Miss Pelham; I had as soon talk to him as to any one else; what if he has more money, and is to be Sir William? he is only Billy Trenchard now, and I don't know he has more sense or more knowledge than some other folks." "Than Billy Harmel you mean?" replied Nancy, who was Miss Collet's humble servant—"Ay, or Peter Evelant, Dick Jones, or Bob Digby; and if their pride was gratified as much by the girls as you do Mr. Trenchard's, by your very humble demeanor, they would take state on them too; but this won't do—their poor heads cannot bear it. You will make the young gentleman prouder, if possible, than his father. I tell you, Nancy, these men can't balance themselves, 'tis the women that must steady their helm, or they'll overset in the tempest of ambition; but, thanks to good steerage, we can, and will turn their little barks as we please, unless through the intervention of clouds we lose sight of our pole-star, reason and prudence." Miss Nancy only said, "it would not become her to do and say what might be proper and well taken in Miss Collet. She was but a servant, and she prided herself in the title, since Lady Trenchard was her mistress, and she should always look on Mr. Trenchard in the light of a master, while she staid there, as the rest of them did, though she had no sort of dependance on, or connexion with him." "Mighty well, said Miss Collet, and call him master, my dear, I'd have you, and that will crown all." Nancy only smiled, and said, "No, that implies dependance and subjection, and I am not the one, nor do I mean the other. I have no business with him at all."

A few days after, Miss Collet received a poetical epistle from Nancy. She was charmed

charmed with the sentiments and poetry. The subject was on the *Pleasures of Contemplation*. She was fired with emulation, and sat down to make a return; but nothing equal could she form, though at liberty to chuse her own subject—She wrote and burnt—She mus'd till she felt vexed, and was essaying a return in *praise of friendship*, when by mistake of a servant, Mr. Trenchard entered her parlour, instead of her brother's, and seeing her table spread with writings, he in a cheerful humour snatch'd up one, and put it in his pocket. She endeavoured to get it from him; but could not, till she begged very submissively; it proved to be Nancy's poetical epistle. She wanted he should know it, yet was loth to break the rules of friendship; but on his saying, it would be obliging in her to let him read it, as he saw it was poetry, she told him, if he did not know the handwriting, she would read it to him. He averred upon his honour, he did not see it, so as to notice the hand. She then told him, 'twas an epistle from a young lady of her acquaintance, that she was to write in the same way, but could not write to her mind—had been hard at it ever since yesterday; had knocked at her brain till she had displaced every cell, and now she had given over—He told her if she would let him have a copy, he would do his best to court the muses for her, and with her leave, write an answer. On this she read it to him; he was charmed! "What happiness, madam, said he, to have such an acquaintance!" "I am sensible of it, replied she; some folks cannot distinguish merit, unless it stands forth in scarlet, or is robed in ermine:" looking at him, as she own'd, with severity. "They must be forbid souls indeed, madam, replied he, if they cannot value such a mind as your friend's—pray oblige me by letting me know, who your *Amanda* is, that I may know whether she cannot be my *Amanda*." "No, said she, the writer can never be your *Amanda*, for she is not worthy your notice." "What mean you? dear Miss Collet, said he; do you think me so poor a wretch, such a paramount of vanity, as to think the author of this piece unworthy my notice? Believe me, madam, I should think myself honoured by her notice, let her be who she will, provided her virtue is proof as her genius, and if Miss Collet did not know it to be so, she would not think the acquaintance a happiness." Miss Collet having so far gained her end, rejoined, "I cannot tell you without the seal of secrecy." He promised to observe it sacredly; but she, willing to teize him, said, "you will not believe me, when I tell you the person." "I never

doubted Miss Collet's judgment, much less her veracity. You are very severe on me to-day, pray have I ever disguised you?" She was silent; he added, "I would not, madam, knowingly; if I have, pray let me know how? and I'll sue your pardon." She said, "he was not quite polite the last week to her company, for when the author of this piece was by, Mr. Trenchard did not treat her like a gentleman." He cried out, "How? Why? Dear Miss explain! I'll ask her pardon on my knees; was it Miss Harmel?" "No; Miss Harmel could not be slighted, and my brother sit by and not resent it." "Miss Brice?" said he; "No Sir, Miss Brice knows herself better than not to resent an indignity, and if she did not, she has a father that would let Mr. Trenchard know, he was once that father's pupil. No, Sir, not Miss Harmel, nor Miss Brice, nor any lady in this parish, is capable of composing such lines, except the real author, Miss Nancy Pelham!" He was struck into silence and wonder, and made no reply. She enjoyed the triumph; and told him, she desired no more acknowledgment; since she knew he censured himself, she would spare him any farther penance if he would but write an answer equal to the epistle; he said, he would attempt it—if she would let him have a copy, he would safely return it, and not take one, or show it to any other person. She complied, and sent him one; before he left her, he begged she would not expose him to her *Amanda*, by letting her know any thing that had passed, since he should be fond of gaining her esteem, and if things were not circumstanced as they were, her friendship. She assured him she would not tell Nancy a word, for her own sake; for that it would sink her in Nancy's opinion, who had no low ambition to satisfy, and had no desire to seek acquaintance with such *great folks*; they parted politely, she repeating when he was gone out, "things so circumstanced—wretches that have narrow souls, think merit, sense, genius, all meet offerings to be sacrificed to their shrine, because the altar is gilt with yellow metal, and the top is adorned with a feather."

Mr. Trenchard, full of what had passed, kept out of the way of seeing Nancy a day or two, all which time he was trying at an answer, but could not please himself, nor bear she should appear his superior to Miss Collet. The third day, his mother sent Nancy down to desire him to come to her; he was much confused, when she with such an humble mein delivered the message; but he said not a word, and went immediately up—Nancy was retiring

tiring to her closet, but her lady bade her not leave her; she went on with her work at the other side of the room, and he sat by his mamma an hour: fearing, now, every moment, that Nancy would leave the room, he eyed her—and eagerly followed her steps whenever she passed the room; his mother, he thought, looked well pleased, but he did not know she observed him—he once asked Nancy, how long she had been acquainted with Miss Collett? she told him three years; whether she was intimate? she said Miss Collett was so condescending as to be familiar with her, or she should not have aspired to it; for she was greatly her superior on all accounts. “That is a mistake, charming creature, said he to himself, I don’t know where you will find your superior—O Miss Collett, well might you triumph!” He asked her, whether she went there often? “No, Sir, I have not been there but once these two months, and I don’t expect to go again in a great while;” (he was disappointed, for he wanted to meet her there again, that he might treat her with more respect before Miss Collett.) Her lady asked her, why she did not go? she was surprized to hear this! intimate as they were. Nancy told her, that she had rather stay with her; she was never easy when she left her, and Miss Collett and she had contrived a way to be social without her going; (meaning by writing). His passions were now afloat, and on the gentle tide Urania wafted him.

As soon as he left his mother he went to his closet and wrote an epistle to Amanda in *praise of friendship*, ending with high encomiums on her genius and virtue, and an ardent desire of her farther friendship. He waited on Miss Collett with it, together with the copy she had lent him, and desired her not to mention a word that had passed to any person. She told him she scorned to betray private conversation, she had more honour; she read the lines and owned they were pretty, but not quite equal to Amanda’s. This was evilent, he said, nor was it a mortification to him (whatever she thought) to be reckoned second to such a pen. Her triumph now was complete, and she wished all her class knew it, yet she had too much virtue to forfeit her word.

(To be continued.)

English Theatre.

Continued from p. 224.

Drury-Lane.

ON Monday the 7th inst. a new Farce of two Acts, called *All the World’s a Stage*, was performed at this Theatre for the benefit of Miss Hopkins.

CHARACTERS.

M E N.

Sir Gilbert Bumkin, Mr. Baddely.
Capt. Carleton, his nephew, } Mr. Farren.
His Friend, another Captain, } Mr. Palmer.
Dilberry Duckling, the Butler, } Mr. Parsons.
Walter the Coachman, } Mr. Griffith,
and other Servants, } Mr. Burton, &c.

W O M E N.

Miss Bridget Bumkin, } Mrs. Hopkins.
sister to Sir Gilbert, }
Miss Kitty Sprightly, Miss Hopkins.
[Scene, Strawberry Hall, the Seat of Sir Gilbert.]

Though critical expectation is much disappointed at the general run of those petit pieces that are exhibited for the benefit of performers, this little dramatic *morceau* has merit sufficient to be excluded this catalogue: The plan of it is briefly this. Some strollers playing in a barn near Sir Gilbert’s, have left the theatrical contagion amongst the family; particularly amongst Dilberry the Butler, and Miss Sprightly, the latter of whom writes to her cousin, Captain Carleton, to come down and perform the part of Captain Macheath in the Beggar’s Opera: this Lady having 30,000*l.* in her own power, he accepts the challenge, takes down his friend along with him, and persuades Sir Gilbert (who is at first averse to the foolery, as he calls it) to give his permission; but instead of performing Macheath, he performs the real lover, marries the Lady privately, and after some humorous incidents, which retard the catastrophe, the uncle gives his consent, and the Opera, with cludes, so far like the *World’s a Stage*. a dance called, *All the World’s a Stage*.

Mr. Jackman wrote *The Milefan*, is the Author of this Piece. Mr. Garrick’s Prologue, ridiculing the present taste for *spang*, &c. is in his usual style of Satire, and was archly spoken by Mr. King.

Masquerade Intelligence.

The *Festino* rooms on Friday night, the 11th ult. were resorted to by about 200 masks, the chief of whom wore fable dominos. The only characters that distinguished themselves were a German Limner, a Tallow candler, a Pille-de-Joye in dishabille, a Devil, and a Fryar; the first of whom said an infinite deal of nothing; the second talked less, but said more; the third shewed her profession by her brazen deportment; the fourth looked horribly, but was infernally dull; and the fifth, like a true Jesuit, appeared to have more sense than all the rest put together.—Besides these,

these, there were the dumb Representatives of two Oxford Scholars, a Blue-coat Boy, a Sailor, a House-maid, and a Match-woman. The latter expressed their mirth in dancing, and therefore may properly be said to have shewn some little sensibility.— There were many of the nobility and persons of rank.

Little Theatre, Hay-market.

The *Ridotto*, at this Theatre, on Monday evening the 14th inst. served at once to display the taste of the Director of the evening's entertainment, and the insufferable dulness of the Polite World, when unmixed with souls of less refined composition. Nothing could be more splendid than the disposition of the lights, and the stile of the Theatre, which was wonderfully converted into a large, elegant, and commodious room, capable of receiving at least four times the quantity of persons present, whose gross number could not have exceeded two hundred, or two hundred and fifty. It was at the same time hardly possible for the insipidity and want of cordiality observable in the company to have been exceeded. The only way of accounting for this latter circumstance, is the recollection, that they were mostly persons of title and *ton*, there being only half a dozen ladies of known cracked characters, and very few of the *bourgeois* discoverable.

Confectionary, wines, and music, were provided. The first was good, the second but very *la, la!* and the third not only scanty, but most careless and indifferent.

Regu. Particulars concerning a Venetian ten by 22 in a Letter from Venice, written by John a Letter from Venice, written by Majesty's Counsel Drummond, Esq; (his published in the Year 1735¹⁷³⁰) and first pub-

THOUGH I staid in this city, longer than I could have wished, I was extremely well entertained with the sight of a Regatta, which is a sort of rowing match, with boats of different kinds, not performed in any other part of the world, and very seldom here, on account, I suppose, of the vast expence to which it subjects the young noblesse. This diversion seems to have taken its rise from a custom introduced by the doge Pietro Landi, in the year 1539. The States were always under the necessity of having a great many gallees at sea, and they were often in want of rowers: to remedy this inconvenience, the senate ordered four hundred of the lower, but robust, citizens to be enrolled; these were obliged, four times a year, to man a number of gallees, and were taught to

manage their oars in a particular manner, which was called *Regattere*: a certain allowance being annually paid to them for this service, they became expert in rowing, valued themselves upon their skill and dexterity, practised often, and the State never wanted a proper supply of hands for their navy, this proving an admirable nursery for those times. It was my good fortune to see four of these regattas: the first consisting of nine skiffs, with one man and one oar in each; the second of eight skiffs, manned in the same manner; the third of nine gondolas, with two men, and two oars in each; and the fourth like the third.

There is no difference between the gondola, and what I call the skiff, but the size. Particular dimensions are assigned for each, and followed with the most scrupulous exactness; which dimensions, before they start, are examined as nicely as the weight of our riders at Newmarket. The stern, stem, and waist, are bound as it were together, by a double rope twisted, and the sides are furnished with cross beams.

I went with Messieurs Guyon and Jami-neau, in their gondola, to the Motta del sancto Antonio, where I saw them first measured, draw lots for their places, and start. A rope was stretched across that end of the Canal Grande, to which, at proper distances, nine small cords (each about ten feet long) were made fast: the rowers, who stand in the stern, were ranged along it, each having the end of the small cord under his foot, which he slips upon the firing of a pistol, and gives the first stroke. They were very soon out of our sight, though we followed as fast as we could, and reached the turning-post time enough to see it turned by the rowers of the second race, for there was an interval of an hour between the beginning of every regatta. The turning they performed with inconceivable dexterity, for they have no rudder, or any thing to help them in their course, but the expert management of the oar; yet they turned as close, and lost as little way, as any race-horse I ever saw. Then we went, upon Sir William Smart's obliging invitation, to a window hard by the Palazzo Foscari, where a triumphal arch was erected, and the flags of victory delivered to the conquerors; they are marked with gilt letters, first, second, third, and fourth, on which last is also painted a pig; and over and above the money, those rowers who obtain the fourth prize of every regatta, receive likewise a live pig, whence the name of Porcello generally sticks to them ever after. The course from Santo Antonio to La Croce, and back to the Palazzo Foscari, is about five English miles; and this, I am told, the single oars rowed

rowed in about fifty minutes, and the last of the two years performed it in forty-five minutes, by my watch; so that their velocity is almost incredible.

The Canale Grande, including the windings, extends to about five miles in length; the houses on each side are almost all palaces; every story, or floor, is furnished with a balcony; all these together, with the windows, were hung with tapestry or velvet, and so crowded with people, that every other part of the city was left in a manner quite desolate.

So here earth and sea seemed to vie with each other in exhibiting the most numerous and the most beautiful appearance. I own, a great many people differed from me in opinion, and gave it in favour of the watry element, on account of the glaring figure made by the barges belonging to the gay young noblemen: they were covered from stem to stern with silks of different colours, laced with gold, or silver, or both: the liveries of their boatmen were of the same stuff, and these coverings being scalloped, fringed, and tasseled, hung over the sides. A few gondolas were rowed by four, some by six, but the greatest number by eight oars, which were gilt or silvered; on the stems and sterns were erected large plumes, painted like the liveries, which were of such colours as were most agreeable to the respective mistresses of the young gentlemen: while others had nothing but tinsel made up in the form of plumes, which had a very pretty dazzling effect when the sun shone upon them. One boat of eight oars decked in this manner, with liveries of green and gold interwoven, charmed the eyes of every body, and mine amongst the rest; but I never could obtain a second sight of it. Upon enquiry, I found it belonged to signor Morosini, who changes his whole equipage every Regatta; a very simple piece of extravagance, as all these fineries are the perquisites of the boatmen for the labour of the day: and I am well assured that the foppery on this occasion will cost those youngsters from five hundred to two thousand zequins; that is, from about two hundred and fifty pounds to one thousand pounds. The young fellows lie in the bows of the barges, being provided with cross bows, and gilt baskets full of earthen balls, which they shoot at those who, continuing too long in the open passage, may hinder or obstruct the prize-rowers. These balls were formerly of lead, and did abundance of mischief, so that they were forbid; but even those of clay, which are now in use, will knock a rower down. According to the best information I could obtain, there were about twenty thousand barges and

yachts of different kinds upon the water, a great number of which were most magnificently adorned. Notwithstanding all this pomp of pageantry, I preferred the land shew, which comprehended all the beauties of the fair sex.

The Speech of Mr. Wilkes in the House of Commons, on the Motion of Lord North to refer to the Consideration of the Committee of Supply his Majesty's Message respecting the Civil List.

Mr. Speaker,

THERE is not a gentleman in this House, or in the kingdom, more anxious than I am to see the splendor and dignity of the crown of England maintained in its truest lustre, although for above a course of fifteen years I have received from the crown only a succession of injuries, and never in any moment of my life the slightest favour. I had the honour, sir, of a seat in this House, when the affair of the civil list was first agitated in parliament, in the beginning of his present Majesty's reign, when every good subject hoped to have more than the idea of a Patriot King. I then heartily acquiesced in the proposed grant. The acceptance of an annuity of 800,000*l.* and the giving up to the public the ancient, hereditary revenues of the crown, originated from the throne, and was proposed to this House in the usual mode by Mr. Legge, then chancellor of the exchequer. Parliament adopted the proposition, and it was accepted with gratitude by the King. The Ministers of that time declared to this house the King's entire satisfaction, and that his Majesty should be happy to be delivered from the disagreeable necessity of ever applying to parliament, like his predecessors, to make good the deficiencies of the civil list. It was admitted that the allowance was competent, ample, most fully adequate to the wants, and even to the splendor of the crown. Parliament granted all the Sovereign asked, and made the grant in the very mode proposed by the Minister. The civil list act expressly declares in the preamble, that 800,000*l.* was "a certain and competent revenue for defraying the expences of his Majesty's civil government, and supporting the dignity of the crown of Great Britain. The nation thought themselves assured of not paying more than 800,000*l.* per annum to the civil list, and gave that sum cheerfully for the trappings of loyalty. In the speech at the close of that session our gracious young monarch told us from the throne, that he could not sufficiently thank us, and that he thought himself much obliged to us for

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what more immediately concerned himself. By this bargain, sir, with the public it was generally understood, and indeed admitted at that time, that his Majesty would be a gainer of near 7000*l.* per annum. The noble Lord with the blue ribbon has unfairly drawn his calculations from only the last eight years of the late King's reign. He ought to have taken the whole of that reign together. In some years the civil list was very deficient; in others it greatly exceeded the sum of 800,000*l.* As this is peculiarly a day of dry calculation, I will observe that from the accounts delivered into parliament, it appeared that in the 33 years of George the Second's reign, from Midsummer 1727 to Midsummer 1760, the civil list produced only 26,182,981*l.* whereas 800,000*l.* for 33 years amount to 26,400,000*l.* so that there is a deficiency of 217,018*l.* The gain therefore on a nett revenue of 800,000*l.* is on an average above 6576*l.* a year. The sum of 800,000*l.* was at that time thought abundantly sufficient to support the splendor of the crown, and the Majesty of this great people. His Majesty has received beside 172,605*l.* the arrears of the late King's civil list, 100,000*l.* on account of Somerset House, and an additional grant of 513,511*l.* in the year 1769 to discharge all incumbrances. The death of the Princess Dowager of Wales was a saving of 60,000*l.* a year, and of the Duke of York 12,000*l.* a year. Yet, sir, we are now told of another debt of 618,340*l.* and called upon to pay that likewise, notwithstanding the former bargain with the public. The very proposal implies another violation of public faith. Sir, I will venture to say, if we are indeed just trustees for the people, if we conscientiously reflect that their wealth is intrusted to our care, that we are the guardians of the public purse, we ought to stop this growing evil, and to reprobate the idea of suffering their money to be thus squandered, as well as the country drained by a variety of taxes to supply a profusion, which arises from a violation of a solemn compact with the nation, and renders the limitation of the expences of the crown by parliament the most vague and absurd of all propositions. The power of controul of the expences of the crown is the very being and life of parliament. Are the accounts on our table proofs of our boasted œconomy? and is meanness thus nearly allied to prodigality?

There is at present, sir, a peculiar cruelty in thus endeavouring to fleece the people, when we are involved in a most expensive, as well as unnatural, and ruinous, civil war, and burdened with an enormous load of national debt, the interest of which

we are scarcely able to stand under. Is there no feeling for the sufferer; or of this impoverished country? Are the people really nothing in the scale of government? The principal of the national debt is stated to us at Midsummer 1775, to amount to the astonishing sum of 135,943,051*l.* and the interest to 4,440,821*l.* Is this the time, sir, that a Minister can with an unembarrassed countenance come to parliament to lay additional loads on an exhausted nation, and to ask more of the people's money? When the greatest sources of our commerce and wealth are destroyed by his folly and wickedness, when we have already spent in this unjust war above nineteen millions, when above half our empire is lost, and those American friends, who have assisted us so frequently and so powerfully, are forced by our injustice to become determined enemies, and for their own safety to endeavour our humiliation? Are we at such a moment as this to talk of the greatness of the crown, shorn of half its beams, when we have lost more than we have retained of this divided empire, when new taxes, and additional burdens on the people, are the sole objects of government? Is the civil list to encrease in proportion to the loss of all those resources of trade and riches, by which it is fed and flourished? Is the nature of the civil list in the body politic analogous to what Lord Bacon says of the Spleen, that it increases in proportion to the waste, decay, and rapid consumption of the other parts of the human body?

Sir, we ought to look back to what former Princes and parliaments have done. I will take the consideration only from the glorious Æra of the revolution, and I will state it fairly and fully. The civil list was not granted to King William for life till the year 1698, when 700,000*l.* a year was settled on him. The distractions of his government, and of all Europe at that period, are well known. His most generous views for the public were thwarted at home during the greater part of his reign by the Tories, as the friends of liberty are now harrassed by them in America, according to the spirited letters of General Washington to the Congress. Queen Anne had the same revenue settled upon her. She gave yearly 100,000*l.* towards carrying on the war, against France, besides 200,000*l.* at least towards the building of Blenheim-house, and above 100,000*l.* for the support of the poor Palatines. We have a resolution of this House, sir, on a report from a Committee which states this very fully. It is in the journals of May 13, 1715, and in the following words, "Resolved, the sum of 700,000*l.* per annum

was settled upon his late Majesty King William during his life, for the support of his Majesty's household, and other his necessary occasions; and, at the time of his Majesty's demise, after the reduction of 3,700*l.* a week, that was applied to the public uses, was the produce of the civil list revenues, that were continued and settled upon her late Majesty Queen Anne, during her life." The deduction for public services of 3,700*l.* a week, or 192,400*l.* a year, from that part of the civil list revenue called the hereditary and temporary excise was first made in the last year of King William. Notwithstanding this deduction the civil list funds produced in that very year 709,420*l.* In the first of Q. Anne the same funds with the same deductions were settled on her for her life, and declared to be for raising 700,000*l.* a year for the support of her household, and the dignity of her government. In the 9th of her reign the old post office act was repealed, and a new general post-office with higher rates was established, in consideration of which another deduction was made from the civil list revenue of 700*l.* a week, or 36,500*l.* a year. Both these deductions have ever since been continued.

George I. had the same revenue settled upon him as Queen Anne, but if 300,000*l.* paid him by the Royal Exchange and London Assurance Companies, and a million granted in 1726 towards paying his debts, are included, his income will appear to have been nearly 800,000*l.* per annum. In the first speech to his parliament he took notice, "that it was his happiness to see a Prince of Wales, who may, in due time, succeed to the throne, and to see him blessed with many children." Yet the establishment of the civil list at the beginning of that reign was only settled at 700,000*l.* a year. It was not till after the great expences consequent on the rebellion of the Earl of Mar, and the other perjured Scots, who, although they had taken the oaths to his government, traiterously waged open and impious war against a mild and just Sovereign, that the parliament paid that King's debts. In the reign of George I. the Prince of Wales had an establishment of 100,000*l.* per annum.

George II. had a very numerous family, and 800,000*l.* were at first settled upon him with whatever surplus might arise from the duties and allowances composing the civil list revenues. In 1736 that part of the hereditary and temporary excise, which consisted of duties on spirituous liquors, was taken from the civil list, in consideration of which 70,000*l.* were transferred to it from the aggregate fund. The income of George II. including 115,000*l.* granted

in 1729, and 456,733*l.* in 1747, towards making good the deficiencies, which had arisen in the civil list duties, was 810,749*l.* per annum for 33 years. His late Majesty likewise had in his reign a Scottish rebellion, carried on by many of the same traitors, who had been pardoned by his father. The expence of that rebellion to the King and kingdom was enormous, for it was not confined to the extremities of the island, but raged in the heart of the kingdom, and the rebels advanced to within a hundred miles of the capital. Such an event, sir, not unforeseen, because foretold, was a just ground for the parliament's discharging a debt contracted by the securing to us every thing dear to men and Englishmen.

The establishment of the present King, at the yearly rent charge to the nation of 800,000*l.* was a measure at the time equally pleasing both to the prince and the people. The minister boasted that there was not a possibility of any future dispute about the hereditary revenues, or concerning accounts suspected to be false, wilfully erroneous, or deceitful, kept back, or anticipated, to serve a particular purpose. I am aware, sir, that the civil list revenues have been increasing for many years. The mean annual produce for the last five years of George II. was 829,150*l.* and for the first six years of his present Majesty it would have been, had the establishment in the late reign continued 894,000*l.* In 1775 it would have been 1,019,450*l.* Near 90,000*l.* per annum of this great increase have been produced by an increase in the post office revenue, occasioned chiefly by the late alteration in the manner of franking, and by the falling of the cross posts to the public by the death of Mr. Allen; but these profits would probably, at least certainly ought to have been reserved to the public, had the establishment in the late reign been continued. At the foot of one of the accounts on our table it is stated, "the amount of 800,000*l.* granted to his Majesty from the 25th of October 1760, to the 5th of January 1777, is 12,965,517*l.* 48*l.* 9d. three farthings. The produce as above exceeds the annuity by 2,581,241*l.* 9*l.* 1d. three farthings. But parliament granted to pay off the civil list debt, on the 5th of Jan. 1769, out of the supplies for the year 1769, 513,511*l.* which being deducted shews the gain to the public to be 1,867,730*l.* 9*l.* 1d. three farthings." The bargain concluded for the public was of an annuity to the King of a clear 800,000*l.* subject to no deductions or contingencies, for his life, on a solemn promise of that being made to bear all the expences of the civil list, and the royal household. It was a fair compact.

of finance between the King and the subject, ratified by both parties. The most explicit assurances were given by the chancellor of the exchequer, in the King's name, that no more should be asked, and that now his Majesty could never be under the disagreeable necessity of importuning this House with messages of personal concern.

I have, sir, carefully examined the accounts laid before this House, by his Majesty's command, the eight folio books and the other papers, and I will venture to say they are as loose, unsatisfactory, perplexed and unintelligible as those delivered in by the noble Lord with the blue ribband in 1770, a year after the former demand to pay the debts on the civil list, and more loose, unsatisfactory, perplexed and unintelligible no accounts can be. Their defectiveness and fallacy is highly culpable. The coming to parliament with such a demand, but without any account whatever, was an insult to this House, and the laying before us such accounts as those on the table is a solemn mockery. Many gentlemen in the House declared the last week their opinion, that, after the strictest examination, they could make nothing of those former accounts. It was not intended they should. One particular only fixed my attention as an individual. Under the head of secret and special service, I find that between October 1762, and October 1763, a most memorable year, there was issued to Samuel Martin, Esq; 41,000*l.* We have indeed, sir, had a week allowed to go through these accounts, but I will venture to affirm that a year would not be sufficient to clear them from their studied perplexity, to give order and light to such a chaos. The most able accountants do not pretend to understand them. They would puzzle a Demoivre. Ægyptian darkness hangs over the whole. There is not one friendly ray of light to lead us through this labyrinth.

No account, sir, whatever is given parliament of the other considerable revenues of the crown, besides the annuity of 800,000*l.* I do not mean the income of the electorate of Hanover, or Bishoprick of Osnaburg, but what his Majesty enjoys as King of England. That is a fair consideration with us, when the House are providing for the support of the lustre of the crown, which I hear is at present a little tarnished. The extraordinary revenues of the crown are, the revenue of Ireland, the Duchy of Cornwall, the land revenue within the principality of Wales, the revenue of Gibraltar, American quit rents, now generally lost, irredeemably lost, the plantation duties of 4*l.* one half per cent. from

the Leeward Islands, fines, forfeitures, and many other particulars, which certainly carry the royal income to much above one million a year. We may form some guesses from the grants we find made. From the revenue of the Duchy of Cornwall it appears that 17,000*l.* issued to Mr. Bradshaw in one year, and 11,000*l.* in another. From the 4*l.* one half per cent. in 1769, for his Majesty's special service, 14,724*l.* to Sir Grey Cooper. In 1771 John Robinson, Esq; received 10,000*l.* of the Virginia quit rents, the last payment I believe of that nature. Sir Grey Cooper in 1769 received 2144*l.* from the revenue of Gibraltar, and in 1765, 13,804*l.* were issued thence for special service. Such copious streams must flow from rich and abundant fountains. The plantation duties of 4*l.* one half per cent. produced in 1753 27,377*l.* Fines and forfeitures are a very considerable addition to the royal revenue. I was plundered in one year of 1000*l.* in two fines, one 500*l.* for a pretended libel, and another of the same sum, because I had a laughable poem locked up in my bureau, which administration hired a rascal of a servant to steal, and then contrived to have published.

The business of this day, sir, is naturally branched out into two parts, which claim our attention. His Majesty's message points out both of them to us. The first is the out-standing debts, the second the increase of the establishment of the civil list.

Before we proceed, sir, to take into consideration the payment of the King's debts, we ought to know in what manner they have been contracted. The King has enjoyed the greatest unappropriated revenue of any Prince in Europe, and the expences of the whole royal family have never exceeded 160,000*l.* a year. A committee should be appointed for both the purposes mentioned, and papers very different from those before us, ought to be submitted to parliament. It is impossible for us now even to guess from these accounts in what way so enormous a debt as 618,340*l.* has been contracted, and that there should remain in cash in the exchequer on the 5th of January last, only 35,640*l.* The Queen has indeed 50,000*l.* a year regularly paid; but the expence of the Prince of Wales and Bishop of Osnaburg, is charged from 1769 to 1777, only 42,242*l.* Prince William Henry and Prince Edward, for the same period, 5017*l.* The King's message, sir, leads us to consider the state of the royal family. His Majesty has two brothers, universally beloved by the nation. I find no trace of any debts contracted by the crown on their account; no princely grants

to either of the King's own brothers. As an Englishman, I regret the scantiness of their incomes. The Duke of Gloucester seems doomed to pass his life abroad; and it is certainly neither from choice, nor from the ill state of his health. The Duke of Cumberland is happier, and lives in England. He possesses all the virtues, and supports with dignity the rank, of a private, benevolent, amiable nobleman. His income is by no means adequate to the splendor of a Prince of the blood, of a Prince of the blood so near to the King as his Majesty's own brother. How then, sir, has this enormous debt been contracted? No outward magnificence has dazzled our eyes; no internal, domestic profusion has been imputed to the Lord Steward of the household, who almost alone has continued in office this whole reign. We have scarcely the appearance of a court, even in the capital. Former Kings, with very inferior revenues, were generous and splendid, their courts pompous and brilliant. His Majesty's residence at Windsor the last summer did not quite revive all the ideas of the magnificence, and even hospitality of the Plantagenets; nor fully the glories of our Henries and Edwards. No stately buildings, or proud palaces, no imperial works, and worthy Kings, have excited our wonder, or called foreigners from the continent to our island to admire our taste and magnificence. An honourable gentleman, sir, tells us of the King's houses. The former Kings of England, sir, lived in palaces, not in houses. His Majesty has not yet had a Scottish rebellion to quell. The royal revenues have not been expended against the Scots, but surrendered up to them, an idea little suspected by the people of England, when they gave at first with such a liberal, and even prodigal hand. How then, sir, has this debt been contracted? There are no outward and visible signs of grandeur and expence. I will tell the House what is said without doors, what the nation generally suspects, and therefore it becomes our duty to investigate. The nation, sir, suspects that the majorities in parliament are bought by these very grants; that in one instance we attend to the evangelical precept, give, and it shall be given unto you, and that the crown has made purchase of this House with the money of the people. Hence the ready, tame, and servile compliance to every royal edict issued by the Minister. Inward corruption is the canker, which gnaws the vitals of parliament. It is almost universally believed, sir, that the debt has been contracted in corrupting the representatives of the people, and that this public plunder has been divided among the majority of this House,

which is allowed to be the most corrupt assembly in Europe, while the honest and fair creditors of the crown have been reduced to the greatest distress. Compassion for them is only made the pretext of the present message. This, sir, is a fit object of parliamentary enquiry.

The alarm has spread though the country. The charge is taken up by almost every independent man in the kingdom. It is asked, did the last parliamentary grant of 513,511*l.* so lately as 1769, to pay the King's debts, give satisfaction to the honest tradesmen and inferior dependents of the crown, or was it diverted another way? The majority of this House, sir, ought not to lie under this suspicion, nor will they, if they are innocent. They ought likewise to vindicate the honour of our Sovereign from the foul suspicions, which are gone abroad. A heavier accusation can scarcely be brought. Mr. Locke, sir, in the chapter "on the dissolution of Government," says, "he [the supreme executor] acts contrary to his trust, when he either employs the force, treasure, and offices of the society, to corrupt the representatives, and gain to his purposes, or openly pre-engages the electors, and prescribes to their choice, such, whom he has by solicitations, threats, promises, or otherwise won to his designs; and employs them to bring in such, who have promised before-hand what to vote, and what to enact." What, sir, was the case of Hine's Patent Place in the collection of the customs at Exeter, publicly sold, and the money given, not to a needy public, but to General Burgoyne, to reimburse him the expences of the Preston election, and the subsequent prosecution and fine of 100*l.* by a court of law, for the outrages committed in Lancashire against the sacred rights of election? That instance alone merited an impeachment from parliament against the profligate minister of that day.

If there is, sir, a spark of virtue left among us, we cannot sit down contented with such loose general accounts, that secret and special service, the privy purse, treasurer of the chamber, the cofferer of the household, royal bounties, pensions and annuities, should swallow up almost the whole civil list. There is a general charge of pensions to the amount of above 438,000*l.* The pension list is the great grievance. From 1769 to 1777, there is a single line of 171,000*l.* secret and special service issued to Sir Grey Cooper. In the same period, under the same article, 114,000*l.* to John Robinson, Esq; exclusive of enormous sums on the same heads to the Secretaries of State, and the Secreta-

ry of the Post Office, generally in one short, single line. When we know, sir, what prosecutions have been carried on, an article of 60,000*l.* in one year, as law charges, ought to alarm us no less for the liberty of the press than the private property of individuals by unfounded claims of the crown. Under the head of Contingencies of divers Natures, we are lost and bewildered in a rambling account, of which it is impossible to guess the least particular. We find Messieurs Amyand and Siebel receive 38,692*l.* to pay bills of Exchange; and in another line, Thomas Pratt, Esq, 8,139*l.* to pay another bill of Exchange. For what purpose? Such accounts, sir, are only calculated for such a servile parliament. Pensions, annuities, and royal bounties, shall with much caution be touched by me, even in this House. One word only of literary patronage, as it seems to be a favourite subject. We are, sir, hourly told, that genius and learning are now fostered by the propitious beams of royal favour, and the polite arts encouraged and patronized. I shall just mention a specimen of the choice made of literary pensioners, with a slight animadversion on the apparent absurdity of four literary pensions. The two famous doctors, Shebbeare and Johnson, are pensioners. The piety of our Sovereign to the memory of his grandfather, as well as gratitude to that of our glorious deliverer, should surely, sir, have prevented the names of these two Doctors from disgracing a civil list, which both of them had repeatedly and publicly declared the King's family had no right to, but they considered, as a flagrant usurpation. These two Doctors have in their writings treated the late King, and King William, with the utmost virulence and scurrility, and they are the known pensioned advocates of despotism. The two other instances are ridiculous enough. David Hume was pensioned in this pious reign for attacking the Christian religion, and Dr. Beattie for answering him. In this manner is the public treasure lavished; but these, I own, are mean objects, and of trifling concern. The great mass of the debt remains unaccounted for, and is suspected to be contracted for the most criminal purposes. It is necessary to satisfy the people that the enquiry should be made, and therefore I hope the House will instruct the Committee to that purpose.

Let me now, sir, suppose, that parliament acquiesces with the present claim, what chearful ray of future hope have we to comfort us that future demands will not succeed? Will this be the last court job, even of the present Minister? No assur-

ances whatever are given, not a hint of oeconomy, or frugal management, or the least care of the public treasure in future. Surely such a mode of proceeding is highly unbecoming, indecent, and contemptuous. May I, sir, pass the invidious streights of Calais, and consider the state of the neighbouring monarchy with respect to the King's household and debts? By two new edicts for the regulation of the King's household expences, of pensions, and royal bounties, all arrears are to be discharged within six years, and a fixed resolution is declared *pour concilier avec une sage economie les depenses que l'eclat de sa couronne peut exiger*. From the first of last January all future expences whatever respecting the household are to be paid in the course of the current year. The very first article is, "l'annee revolvee de toutes les depenses de la maison du Roi, tant par entreprises que par fournitures, sera a l'avenir paiee comptant au Tresor Roial, dans le courant de l'annee suivante, a raison d'un deuxieme par mois." Would to God, sir, such a spirit of justice and reformation crossed the channel to this capital! We alas! have not a gleam of hope of any reformation. The French King, sir, has likewise two brothers, Monsieur, and the Comte d'Artois. They have found in their Sovereign an affectionate and generous brother, not a gloomy tyrant, like — Louis the XIth. They are an united and happy family. What the King has given them in important grants, and en apanage, as it is called, enables them to support with eclat their high rank. The new regulations of the French King's household expences and debts are founded in justice, and are no extraordinary burden on the people. The first Prince of the Hanover line observed the same conduct, for the message of Geo. I. to this house of July 11, 1721, is that, "being resolved to cause a retrenchment to be made of his civil list expences for the future, and finding that such a retrenchment cannot well be effected, without discharging the present arrears, his Majesty has ordered the accounts to be laid before the House, and hopes he may be empowered to raise money for that purpose, on the civil list revenues; which, to avoid the laying any new burden on his people, his Majesty purposes shall be replaced to the civil list, and reimbursed, by a deduction to be made out of the salaries and wages of all offices, and the pensions, and other payments, from the crown." The prostitute Parliament of 1769 gave the money out of the current expences of the year, without a line of any account.

When

When we are repeatedly told, Sir, of the present splendor of the British diadem, of the extent of our empire, and the greatness of the sovereign, I own the diminished rays of the crown occur to my painful imagination. It brings to my recollection what was said of Philip the fourth of Spain, when Louis XIV. was taking all the towns, one after another, in the Netherlands, *Sa grandeur est comme celle des fosses, a proportion des terres, qu'on leur cte.*

The noble Lord near me, [Lord John Cavendish] has said, that he wished a strict review of the whole establishment of the crown as to the civil list. I perfectly approve the idea. Almost the whole requires a new regulation. I think the Judges in particular ought not to be paid out of the civil list, but by the public. They cannot be now displaced, but they may be starved by the crown. The spirit of their independence ought to extend as well to their salaries, as to their commissions. I observe, Sir, in the civil list accounts on the table, an article, "Lord" and Sir William Howe, commissioners "for restoring peace in America, 100l. per week each, arrears 1742l." The noble Lord with the blue ribband has just called them ambassadors. Have we then already acknowledged the United Colonies of America as a sovereign state, like the United Provinces of Holland? If we have not, the event must happen. The peaceful mode adopted by the two brothers, according to my calculation, will not soon restore peace in America, but it will possibly be the period of the Trojan war, ten years at least, so that we may compliment the Howe family with above 100,000l. free gift, at the rate of 100l. per week each brother, besides settled pay as officers. But, Sir, what connection has such an article as this with the civil list, with his Majesty's household?

Let us not now, sir, rashly proceed in the iniquitous method, of deciding on these two important questions, the expenditure, and the increase of the civil list, without hearing the evidence, or hearing it only in part. We have not sufficient data to proceed. By such injustice we lost America. We proscribed the inhabitants of Boston without hearing them, and in the same manner adopted coercive and sanguinary measures against the other colonies. Let us not now advance a single step but with caution, with fear, and trembling. We are asked to furnish the ministers with weapons, which may be employed to our own destruction, against the liberties of our country. An increased undue influence must necessarily be created, and the overgrown power of the crown enlarged.

They only want what are called the sinews of war. The doctrine is now avowed of the legality of introducing foreign troops into the British dominions. The minister has the power of the purse, and therefore of the sword. How many nations have totally lost their liberties by internal corruption, and by mercenary armies? There is an affected false alarm about faction and civil discord, but it is well known that civil dissensions have often been even favourable to freedom. Montesquieu observes of England, *On voit la Libertie sortir sans cesse des feux de la Discorde de la Sedition, le Prince toujours chancelant sur un trone inbranlable.*

I desire, Sir, to submit to the noble Lord near me [Lord John Cavendish] whether, in point of form and precedent, instead of discharging the order for referring the King's message to the committee of supply, which his Lordship has moved, it would not be more proper to instruct the committee on the two important points of the message, the paying his Majesty's debts, and the addition to the standing revenue of the crown. If his Lordship and the House adopt that mode, I shall then move, "that it be an instruction to the said committee, that, before they proceed to consider of his Majesty's most gracious message, they do consider of the causes of the debts due on account of the civil list, and likewise what further provision may be necessary to support the splendor and dignity of the crown of Great Britain."

The Teacher's Birth Day, a solemn CANTANA.

By a Clergyman of Philadelphia.

R E C I T A T I V E.

CLEAR was the sky, and deep the new fall's snow,

The keen North wind blew swiftly o'er the plain;

Old Del'ware's gentle current ceas'd to flow,

Fast bound in rigid winter's icy chain.

Nor yet the shady curtains of the night

Were open'd on Aurora's blushing face,

The stars all twinkled—and, serenely bright,

The moon mov'd on with mild majestic grace.

Whilst, stretch'd at ease upon a downy bed,

A rev'rend priest his slumbers did prolong,

Old Time with nimble footsteps thither sped,

And thus address'd his monitory song:

A I R.

I.

Rise, teacher, rise,

Lift up thine eyes,

Awake thy drowsy heart;

Attend, attend,

To thee, my friend,

A lesson I'll impart.

II.

'Tis gone ! another fleeting year
Of thy frail life is flown ;
Of all its deeds may none appear
But such as Heav'n will own.

III.

Rise, teacher, rise,
Lift up thine eyes,
And life's swift progress trace ;
How oft the sun
Round thee hath run
His annual rapid race.

IV.

Behold, behold, with twelve times three,
I come to mark thy natal morn ;
The years that still remain to thee
Let virtue's fairest fruits adorn.

V.

With solemn knell,
The passing bell
Hath oft alarm'd thy breast ;
The warning's giv'n,
Prepare for Heav'n,
Be virtuous, and be blest.

RECITATIVE.

The teacher wakes—half rais'd he looks around,
The lamp burn'd dim, 'twas silence most profound ;

Again, with head reclin'd, his eyes he clos'd,
Whilst slumbers sweet his drowsy frame compos'd.

When lo ! descending from the realms of day,
Enrob'd in light, religion wing'd her way ;
With aspect mild and soft persuasive tongue,
The Heav'n-born maid approached and sweetly sung.

A I R.

Cease to slumber, child of earth,
Wake, thou offspring of the skies ;
Know'st thou not thy two fold birth,
Son of Christ, of Adam, rise.

II.

Rise from doubt and darkness free,
Let not sloth thy pow'rs restrain ;
Heav'n and Earth contend for thee,
Grace and sin the war maintain.

III.

Would'st thou glory's garland win ?
Would'st thou end the painful strife ?
Feed the child of God within,
Feed thy flock with bread of life.

IV.

Let thy bright example prove,
Every truth thy lips proclaim ;
By the living law of love,
All thy thoughts and actions frame.

V.

Thus shall ev'ry birth day yield
Joys which earth can ne'er bestow
Joys by Heaven alone reveal'd,
In the breasts of saints below.

RECITATIVE.

Again he wakes, but wakes not as before,
Sleep's balmy charm can seal his lids no more ;
His heart expands with joy, serene he springs,
And thus on bended knees his mattin sings :

A I R.

God of life ! and God of love !
Aid me with thy pow'r divine,
Send thy spirit from above,
Save, an helpless child of thine ;

From Nature's gloom to thee he cries,
From Nature's gloom, O bid him rise !

II.

Jesu ! name for ever dear !
Prosper every pray'er I make !
God of mercy, lend thine ear,
Answer all for Jesu's sake.

Father, Son, and Spirit blest,
Thy triune Godhead I address.

III.

Thanks to thee for mercies past,
Thanks unfeign'd thy vot'ry pays ;
Let those mercies ever last,
Let them crown my future days !

Be every thought to thee inclin'd,
Be every wish to thee resign'd !

IV.

Give me comfort in distress,
Give me patience under pain ;
Give me strength when dangers press,
Human virtues are but vain.
Of all the gifts thou hast in store,
Give me THYSELF—I ask no more.

Verses on BANBRIDGE.

FOR themes less worthy, whilst my lyre is
strung,
Shalt thou, fair village, still remain unsung ?
Because proud pomp, sorbooth, despises thee,
Must thou be therefore too despis'd by me ?
No ; dumb be my ungrateful Muse, that day,
When I despise thee, or deny the lay.

What, tho' no Lord thee condescends to grace,
With the distinction of his—dwelling place ?
'Tis not the lordly residence can boast
The bliss of social happiness the most.
Near the proud mansions of the haughty great,
Oft stern oppression reigns in guilty state ;
And like some despot, if her tyrant nod
Be disobey'd, corrects with iron rod :
Hence cringing fears and flatteries there prevail,
And mean self-interest sways the partial scale ;
Each neighbour jealous of his neighbour grows,
Discord abounds, and malice overflows.
Not so in thee, Banbridge, society !
Hath fix'd her smiling residence with thee ;
No envious jars thy neighbourhood annoy,
But all is friendship, harmony and joy.
Then rest content, nor e'er repine that fate
Hath not decreed thee for some great man's seat.

How oft rejoice'd thy sloping streets I walk,
And with thy friendly people cheerful talk ;
The various news the day affords repeat,
Or lend attention while they it relate.
How oft along thy beauteous river stray,
And contemplate the charms its banks display ;
Here art and nature both their pow'rs unite,
The heart to ravish, and the eye delight.
Thick interchanging views of white and green,
On every side contralt the splendid scene :
Here, o'er the mead, in dazzling prospect flow,
Bright bleaching webs that vie with driven snow ;
There lawns array'd in all the pride of spring,
A grateful change of alter'd colour bring.
Hibernia's boasted wealth and trade, appear
In sweet perspective, represented here.
Long may the lovely prospect bless our sight !
And Bann be fam'd for bleaching linen white !

Banks of Bann,

April, 1777.

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Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings. (Continued from our last, p. 284)

The Life of the Rev. Dr. Richard Busby.

BUSBY (Richard) the most eminent school-master of his time, was born at Lutton in Lincolnshire, the 22d of September, 1606. Having passed through the classes of Westminster-school, as a king's scholar, he was, in 1624, elected a student of Christ church. * He took the degree of bachelor of arts, October 21, 1628; and that of master, June 18, 1631. On the first of July, 1639, he was admitted to the prebend and rectory of Cudworth, in the church of Wells. December 13, 1640, he was appointed master of Westminster-school, and by his skill and diligence in the discharge of this most laborious and important office for the space of almost fifty-five years, bred up the greatest number of learned scholars that ever adorned at one time any age or nation. After the Restoration, king Charles II. conferred on him a prebend of Westminster, into which he was installed the 5th of July, 1660; and on the 11th of August following, he was made treasurer and canon residentiary of the church of Wells. On the 19th of October, 1660, he took the degree of doctor in divinity. After a long and healthy life, the consequence of his chastity, sobriety, and temperance, he died on the 6th of April, 1695, at the age of 89; and was interred in Westminster-abbey, where there is a monument erected to his memory. He gave 250l. towards repairing and beautifying Christ-church college and cathedral; and founded and endowed two lectures in the same college, one for the oriental languages, and another for the mathematics. He composed several grammatical treatises for the use of his school.

The Life of James Duke of Ormond.

Butler (James) duke of Ormond, one of the ablest statesmen and most accomplished courtiers of the age in which he flourished, was the son of Thomas Butler, Esq; and was born on the 19th of October 1610, in Newcastle-house, Clerkenwell, London. His grandfather, on the death of Thomas earl of Ormond, assuming that title, and his father being unfortunately drowned in Ireland, he obtained that title on the old earl's decease, in 1632. Being made lieutenant general of the forces in Ireland, he distinguished himself by his bravery against the rebels in that kingdom, over whom he gained some considerable victories, on which account he was created marquis of Ormond. Some time after, he was appointed lord lieutenant of Ireland; but Crom-

NOTE.

* At the university he was considered as a complete orator, and a very good actor, having performed with great applause a part in the *Royal Slave*, a play written by William Cartwright, which was represented before king Charles I. and his queen at Christ-church, by the students of that house, on the 30th of August, 1636.

May, 1777.

well landing at Dublin with a strong body of forces, the marquis was under the necessity of retreating to France, where he was reduced to great difficulties, and might have fallen into still greater, if the French nobility had not shewn him many civilities, inviting him to their houses, and treating him with all possible kindness and respect. The marquis, after performing some services for king Charles II. abroad, with infinite hazard to himself, came to England, to obtain an exact account of the state of affairs in this kingdom, and returned safely, after running through almost incredible dangers. In short, he engaged in several schemes for his majesty's service, and had a great share in the transactions which immediately preceded the king's restoration; soon after which he was sworn of the privy council, made lord-steward of the household, lieutenant of Somersetshire, high steward of Westminster, Kingston, and Bristol; created baron of Lanthony, and earl of Brecknock. Before his majesty's coronation, he was raised to the dignity of duke of Ormond, and in 1662 was declared lord lieutenant of Ireland, when, by his vigilance, he disappointed Blood's plot of seizing both his person and the castle of Dublin; and was some years afterwards out of his coach in St. James's-street by the same villain, who, it is believed, intended to have hanged him at Tyburn, if he had not been happily rescued. His grace died on the 21st of July 1688, in the 78th year of his age. He was not only an excellent soldier, and an able statesman, but also a good, humane, and benevolent man.

The Life of the Earl of Offery.

Butler (Thomas) earl of Offery, son of the former, was born in the castle of Kilkenny, July 9, 1634. He distinguished himself by a noble bravery, united to the greatest gentleness and modesty, which very early excited the jealousy of Cromwell, who committed him to the Tower; where falling ill of a fever, after being confined near eight months, he was discharged. He afterwards went over to Flanders, and on the restoration attended the king to England; and from being appointed colonel of foot in Ireland, was raised to the rank of lieutenant-general of the army in that kingdom. On the 14th of September, 1666, he was summoned by writ to the English house of lords, by the title of lord Butler, of Moore-park. The same year, being at Euston in Suffolk, he happened to hear the firing of guns at sea, in the famous battle with the Dutch that began the 1st of June. He instantly prepared to go on board the fleet, where he arrived on the 3d of that month; and had the satisfaction of informing the duke of Albemarle, that prince Rupert was hastening to join him. He had his share in the glorious actions of that and the succeeding day. His reputation was much increased by his behaviour in the engagement off Southwold Bay. In 1673, he was successively made rear-admiral of the blue and the red squadrons; and on the 10th of September, the same year, was appointed admiral of the whole fleet, during the absence of prince Rupert. In 1677 he commanded the British troops in the service of the prince of Orange, and at the battle of Mons contributed greatly to the retreat of mar-

shal Luxemburg, to whom Lewis XIV. was indebted for the greatest part of his military glory. The earl of Ossory, on this occasion, received the thanks of the duke of Villa-Hermosa, governor of the Spanish Netherlands, and also the thanks of his Catholic majesty himself. This noble lord, who was distinguished by his probity, capacity, and courage, died on the 30th of July, 1680, in the 46th year of his age. The duke of Ormond, his father, said, "that he would not exchange his dead son for any living son in Christendom.*"

The Life of Mr. Samuel Butler.

Butler (Samuel) a celebrated poet of the last century, was the son of a reputable farmer, and was born at Strensham, in Worcestershire, in the year 1612. As he discovered an early inclination to learning, his father placed him at the free-school of Worcester; and having passed thro' the several classes there, he was sent to Cambridge, but was never matriculated in that university. After having continued six or seven years at Cambridge, he returned to his native county, and became clerk to Mr. Jefferies of Earl's Croom, an eminent justice of the peace. From the service of this gentleman, he passed into that of Elizabeth, countess of Kent; in whose house he had not only the opportunity of consulting all kind of books, but also of conversing with the learned Mr. Selden. He afterwards lived with Sir Samuel Luke, a gentleman of an ancient family in Bedfordshire, and a famous commander under Oliver Cromwell; and it was during his residence in this family that he wrote his imimitable poem, called *Hudibras*, under which character, it is generally supposed, he intended to ridicule Sir Samuel. After the restoration of king Charles II. Mr. Butler was made secretary to Richard earl of Carbury, lord president of Wales, who appointed him steward of Ludlow-castle; and about this time he married one Mrs. Herbert, a gentlewoman of a very good family. Though it is said in his life, prefixed to some editions of his *Hudibras*, that he was neglected by Charles II. yet the learned and ingenious Dr. Zachary Pearce, late bishop of Rochester, was many years ago informed by a gentleman of unquestionable veracity, that Mr. Lowndes, then belonging to the treasury, and, in the reigns of king William and queen Anne, secretary of it, had declared, in his hearing, that by order of Charles, he had paid to Butler a yearly pension of 100l. to the time of his decease †. Our poet died on the 25th of September, 1680, and was interred, at the expence of a friend, in the church-yard of St. Paul's Covent-Garden: a monument was afterwards erected to his memory in Westminster-abbey; by Mr. alderman Barber. He was a very modest, worthy man, and did not shine in conversation till he had taken a cheerful glass, tho' he was not given to drinking. He saw but little company, except what he was in some measure forced into; his *Hudibras* having gained him such reputation, that most persons of dis-

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* Granger's Biographical History of England, vol. III. p. 228.

† Biographical History of England, vol. IV. p. 40. edit. 1775.

tion at that time were extremely desirous of his company; and yet not one of them contributed to the advancement of his fortune. He was not, like the generality of wits, profuse in his disposition; his circumstances indeed were always so narrow that he never had an opportunity of being so.

Mr. Granger observes, that "Butler stands without a rival in burlesque poetry. His *Hudibras* is, in its kind, almost as great an effort of genius as the *Paradise Lost* itself. It abounds with uncommon learning, new rhymes, and original thoughts. Its images are truly and naturally ridiculous: we are never shocked with excessive distortion or grimace; nor is human nature degraded to that of monkeys and yahoos. There are in it many strokes of temporary satire, and some characters and allusions which cannot be discovered at this distance of time."

The posthumous works of Butler were published in three vols. 12mo. but Mr. Charles Longueville, who had all his genuine remains, declared that many of the pieces in that collection were spurious.

The Life of Lord Viscount Torrington.

Byng (George) lord viscount Torrington, and rear-admiral of Great Britain, was born in the year 1663, and at the age of fifteen went a volunteer to sea, with the king's warrant. But in 1681 he quitted the sea service, upon the invitation of general Kirk, governor of Tangier, served as a cadet among the grenadiers of that garrison, and arrived to the rank of lieutenant. However, in 1684, after the demolition of Tangier, he was appointed lieutenant of the Orford, from which time he constantly kept to the sea service. The next year he went lieutenant of his majesty's ship the *Phoenix*, to the East Indies, where engaging and boarding a Ziganian pirate, who maintained a desperate fight, most of those who entered with him were slain, himself dangerously wounded, and the pirate sinking, he was taken out of the sea, with scarce any remains of life. In 1702 he was raised to the command of the *Nassau*, a third rate, and the next year was made rear-admiral of the red. In 1708 he was made admiral of the blue, in 1711 admiral of the white, and in 1715 was created a baronet. He performed the most important services, with the most remarkable courage, fidelity, and success. In the wars which raged so many years in the reigns of king William, queen Anne, and king George I. wars fruitful of naval combats and expeditions; there was scarce an action of any consequence in which he did not bear a principal part. In the reign of queen Anne he prevented an invasion in Scotland, and rescued Edinburgh from the threatened attack of a French squadron: in that of George I. when the discord of princes was on the point of embroiling Europe again in a war, he, with singular success, interpolated, and, with a British fleet, crushed, at one blow, the laboured efforts of Spain to set up a power at sea, advanced the reputation of our arms in the Mediterranean to such a pitch, that the British flag gave laws to the contending parties, and enabled us to settle the tranquillity that had been disturbed. For this latter important service, king George I.

wrote

and five comedies, viz. 1. The Country Captain: 2. The Exile: 3. The Humorous Lovers: 4. The Triumphant Widow: 5. The Variety.

This truly noble lord resigned his breath on the 25th of December, 1676, in the 84th year of his age; and was interred in Westminster-Abbey, under a most spacious and magnificent tomb, which a little before his death he had caused to be erected to the memory of his dukes. "He was a nobleman (says Dr. Smollett) of a most dignified character; a liberal and munificent patron of the ingenious arts, of unflinching loyalty, invincible courage, and extensive influence." His grace's titles descended to his son Henry, earl of Ogle, who dying without issue in 1691, the title of Newcastle in the line of Cavendish became extinct.

The Life of William Duke of Devonshire.

Cavendish (William) the first duke of Devonshire, one of the ablest statesmen and most distinguished patriots of his time, was born on the 25th of January, 1640. He was attended in his travels by Dr. Killigrew, afterwards master of the Savoy, who inspired him with a true relish for poetry, and all the refinements of sense and wit. On the 21st of September, 1663, he was created master of arts. In 1665 he went a volunteer, and exposed his person extremely in his attendance upon the duke of York, who that year commanded the British navy. In the spring of the year 1669, he accompanied his intimate friend Mr. Montague in his embassy to France; and being accidentally at the opera at Paris, met with an adventure, which, though it endangered his life, gained him a very high reputation. He was standing upon the stage, when three officers of the king's guard came also up. They were intoxicated with liquor, and one of them walking up to him with a very insulting question, his lordship gave him a blow on the face, upon which they all drew, and pushed at him with great fury: setting his back against one of the scenes, he made a stout defence, receiving several wounds, till a sturdy Swiss, belonging to the lord ambassador Montague, caught him up in his arms, and threw him over the stage into the pit. In his fall his arm caught upon an iron spike, and was grievously torn. The three officers were by the king's order sent to prison, where they remained, till by his lordship's intercession they were discharged. He afterwards served as member for the county of Derby in several parliaments. In 1679 he was chosen one of the king's new privy-council; but finding his attendance ineffectual, he with several others desired leave to withdraw, which was granted them. He vigorously promoted the bill of exclusion, and carried up to the lords an impeachment against the lord chief justice Scroggs, for his arbitrary and illegal proceedings in the court of King's Bench. At the lord Ruffel's trial he appeared as a witness for him; and, when his noble friend was under sentence of death, gave him a proof of his friendship, by sending him a message that he would come and change clothes with him in prison, and stay there to represent him, if he thought that in such disguise he could make his escape. In 1684, by the decease of his father, he became earl of Devonshire; and two

May, 1777.

years after was fined 30,000l. for striking colonel Culpepper within the verge of the court. His abhorrence of popery made him one of the earliest in inviting over the prince of Orange, at whose landing he appeared in arms for him. In the debates of the house of lords concerning the throne, he was very zealous for declaring the prince and princess of Orange king and queen of England. He was afterwards appointed lord-steward of their majesties household; installed knight of the garter; and in 1691 was created marquis of Hartington and duke of Devonshire. These and his other honours he enjoyed in the reign of queen Anne, and died on the 18th of August, 1707.

His grace's genius for poetry shewed itself particularly in two pieces, written with equal spirit, dignity, and delicacy: these are, an ode on the death of Queen Mary, and an allusion to the Archbishop of Cambray's Supplement to Homer. He had great skill in the languages, was a true judge in history, and a critic in poetry; he had a fine hand in music, and elegant taste in painting, and in architecture had a genius and skill equal to any person of the age in which he lived.

The Life of Lord Burleigh.

Cecil (William) lord Burleigh, was the son of Richard Cecil, Esq; matter of the robes to king Henry VIII. and was born at Bourn in Lincolnshire, on the 13th of September, 1521. He received the rudiments of his education at the grammar-school at Grantham, from whence he was removed to Stamford. In 1535, he was entered of St. John's college, Cambridge, where he distinguished himself by the regularity of his life, and an uncommon application to his studies. At sixteen years of age he read a logical lecture in the university, and at nineteen a Greek lecture; and this he did entirely from choice, and for his own pleasure, without any pay or salary.

When he had sufficiently prosecuted his studies at Cambridge, and laid a good foundation of solid and useful learning, his father thought proper to send for him up to London, and about the year 1741, placed him in Gray's Inn; where he applied himself to the study of the law with the same assiduity and diligence that he had before exerted at the university. And while he was thus employed, an accident introduced him to the notice and favour of his sovereign. O'Neil, a famous Irish chief, coming to court, brought with him two of his chaplains, who were bigoted Papists; with whom Mr. Cecil, who was come from Gray's-Inn to the palace to see his father, chanced to have a very warm dispute in Latin, which was managed with so much acuteness and vivacity on the part of Cecil, that the two priests, finding themselves utterly unable to cope with him, broke from him in a rage. This being reported to the king, he had the curiosity to see the young man, and was so much taken with his abilities, that he directed his father to find out a place for him: but as there was none vacant, the old gentleman asked the reversion of the office of *Custos Brevium* in the court of Common Pleas, which the king readily granted. About this time Mr. Cecil married Mary Cheke, sister to the celebrated Sir John Cheke, by whom

he had one son. He was recommended by Cheke to the earl of Hertford, uncle to king Edward VI. and afterwards duke of Somerset, and lord protector. In 1547 that nobleman appointed him master of requests. In the beginning of the reign of Edward VI. he came into possession of his office of *Custos Brevium*, which brought him in 240*l.* a year: and his first wife being now dead, he espoused Mildred, daughter of Sir Anthony Cooke, a lady of great merit and considerable learning.

When the protector set out upon his expedition into Scotland, Mr. Cecil attended him, and was present at the battle of Musselburgh, where his life was very narrowly saved by the interposition of one of his friends; who, in pushing him out of the level of a cannon, had his own arm shattered to pieces by a shot, that would otherwise have dispatched Cecil. Upon his return to court, he grew into favour with the young king; and, in 1548, was appointed secretary of state. But the following year a party being formed against the protector, our secretary was involved in the troubles of that nobleman, and committed prisoner to the Tower, where he is said to have continued three months*. But he was afterwards set at liberty, and restored to his office of secretary; and on the 11th of October, 1551, he was knighted and sworn of the privy-council. In April 1553, he was made chancellor of the order of the garter. On the accession of queen Mary, he was dismissed from his offices; notwithstanding which, towards the latter end of her reign, he often consulted him. He kept fair with her ministers, and was very much respected by cardinal Pole, bishop Tostall, and Sir William Peters, zealous papists, for his great wisdom. In that reign he carried on a private correspondence with the princess Elizabeth, on whose accession to the throne in 1558, he was sworn privy counsellor and secretary of state. In 1561 he was appointed master of the wards; and was soon after unanimously chosen by the university of Cambridge to be their chancellor. To relate every public transaction in which Cecil was concerned, would be to enter into a detail of almost every important occurrence in the reign of Elizabeth, which would far exceed the limits of our work. For no minister was ever more vigilant and attentive to the interests of his sovereign, and of his country, nor more laborious and indefatigable in the public service, than this famous statesman. His great influence in the council, however, procured him some enemies among the courtiers, and the earl of Leicester, the queen's favourite, together with some others of the nobility, laboured to bring about his ruin, by incensing the queen against him. But Elizabeth had too much penetration, and was too well satisfied of the integrity and capacity of Cecil, to suffer herself to be misled by any artful misrepresentations of his conduct, though made by those to whom she was personally attached; nor could he be prevailed on to withdraw her confidence from this able minister, whom in February, 1571, he raised to the dignity of an English peer, by the title of

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* Life of William Cecil, Lord Burleigh; published by Mr. Collins.

baron Burghley, or Burleigh. In June 1572, he was made knight of the garter; and in July following, was advanced to the office of lord high-treasurer of England. He died on the 4th of August, 1598, at the great age of seventy-seven; and, "by a rare fortune, (says Mr. Hume) was equally regretted by his sovereign and the people."

Lord Burleigh was in his person of a middle stature, straight, and well-proportioned; and before age came on him, and he began to be subject to the gout, he was strong and active, and capable of enduring great fatigue. He was in his own time considered as the greatest minister not only in England, but in Europe; and posterity has justly considered him as one of the most wise, able, and vigilant statesmen that this country ever produced. His vast and comprehensive capacity took in the highest and most important objects of government, and at the same time descended to the lowest and most minute. He was feared by the enemies of England, and beloved and revered by his countrymen. His indefatigable application, and unwearied attention to the public affairs, and the general interests of the kingdom, were almost incredible.

Camden draws the following character of Lord Burleigh. "Having (says he) lived long enough to nature, and long enough to his own glory, but not long enough to his country, he resigned his soul to God with so much peace and tranquility, that the greatest enemy he had freely declared, that he envied him nothing but that his sun went down with so much lustre; whereas generally public ministers are not blessed with such calm and fortunate periods. Certainly he was a most excellent man; for he was so liberally furnished by nature, (to say nothing of his presence and aspect, which had a commanding sweetness in them) and so polished and adorned with learning and education, that every way for honesty, gravity, temperance, industry, and justice, he was a most accomplished person. He had also an easy and flowing eloquence, which consisted not in a pomp and ostentation of words, but in a masculine plainness and significancy of sense. He was master of a prudence formed upon experience, and regulated by temper and moderation: and his loyalty was true, and would endure the touch, and was only exceeded by his piety, which indeed was eminently great. To sum up all in a word, the queen was happy in so great a counsellor, and the state of England for ever indebted to him for his sage and prudent counsel.

"The queen did so far rely upon his conduct, that, admiring his prudence and wisdom, she in a manner laid the whole weight of the government upon his shoulders. His great interest with the queen, and a plentiful estate beside, drew upon him the envy of some of the nobility, which, he used to say, was sooner overcome by giving way, than making opposition against it. When his prudence and fidelity in the weightiest matters had been experienced for thirteen years, the queen honoured him with the title of Baron of Burleigh, and then made him lord high treasurer of England. In which office, though he abhorred bale and corrupt methods of raising money,

money, he increased both the public treasure, and his private estate, by his industry and frugality. For indeed he seldom or never suffered any thing to be expended, but for the queen's honour, the security of the nation, or the support of neighbouring allies.

“He looked strictly, yet not over-rigidly, to the farmers of the customs. He used to say, that he never cared to see the treasury grow too great like the spleen, when the other parts of the common-wealth were in a consumption. He used all possible means, and with good success, to enrich the queen and the kingdom by his administration; it being a common expression with him, that nothing could be for the advantage of a prince, which was inconsistent with his reputation. Wherefore he would never suffer the rents of lands to be raised, nor the old tenants to be turned out. The same method he observed as to his own private estate, which he managed with so much discretion and probity, that he never sued any man, nor was sued himself. I shall forbear too lavish a commendation of him; but this I may venture to affirm with truth, that he was one of those few who lived and died with equal glory. Such a man, as while others regard with admiration, I, after the ancient manner, am rather inclined to contemplate with the sacred applause of silent veneration.”

Lord Burleigh wrote two Latin poems on the death of Margaret Nevil, lady of the bed-chamber to queen Catharine; a Latin poem in memory of Sir Thomas Chaloner; Precepts or Directions for the well ordering and carriage of a man's life; A Meditation on the State of England, during the reign of queen Elizabeth; and other pieces. A collection of his state papers was published by S. Haymes, in 1740; and a continuation of them by Mr. Murdin, in 1760.

The Life of Mrs. Susanna Centlivre.

Centlivre (Susanna) a celebrated comic writer, was the daughter of Mr. Freeman, of Holbeach, in Lincolnshire, and had such an early genius for poetry, that, it is said, she wrote a long before she was seven years old. She learned French from a neighbouring gentleman, who so much admired her sprightly wit and manner, that he undertook to instruct her in that language, in which she made so rapid a progress, that before she was twelve years of age, she could not only read Moliere, but enter into the spirit of all the characters. After her father's death, she enlisted herself in a company of strolling players, with whom she continued some time. Several little poems procured her considerable presents from the great; particularly prince Eugene made her a present of a very handsome gold snuff-box, for a poem inscribed to him. Her peculiar talent was comedy, and she principally excelled in the contrivance of the plots and incidents. She for many years kept up a correspondence with gentlemen distinguished by their wit and abilities; particularly with Sir Richard Steele, Mr. Rowe, Mr. Budgel, &c. She died in Spring-garden, Charing-cross, on the first of December, 1723, at the house of her husband Mr. Joseph Centlivre, and was interred in the church of St. Martin in the Fields. She wrote nineteen dramatic pieces, viz. 1. The Artifice: 2. The Basset Table: 3.

The Beau's Duel: 4. Bickerstaff's Burying: 5. A Bold Stroke for a Wife: 6. The Busy Body: 7. The Cruel Gift: 8. The Gamester: 9. The Gotham Election: 10. Love at a Venture: 11. Love's Contrivance: 12. The Man's Bewitched: 13. Marplot: 14. The Perjur'd Husband: 15. The Perplex'd Lovers: 16. The Platonic Lady: 17. The Stolen Heiress: 18. A Wife well managed: 19. The Wonder.

The Life of Mr. Geoffrey Chaucer.

Chaucer (Geoffrey) the father of English poetry, was born at London in 1328, the second year of the reign of king Edward III. At a proper age he was sent to the University of Cambridge, where he gave early testimonies of his poetical talents, by several elegies and sonnets, and particularly by a poem called the Court of Love, which he composed when he was about eighteen, and which carries in it evident proofs of his skill and learning, as well as of the strength of his genius. From Cambridge he removed to Oxford, in order to complete his studies; and afterwards travelled into France, Holland, and other countries. Upon his return, he entered himself of the Middle-Temple, as a student in the law. His extraordinary accomplishments, both of body and mind, gained him the friendship of many persons of distinction, by whom he was introduced at court, where his first employment was that of page to the king. In the number of Chaucer's court-parons was John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, by whom, and also his duchess Blanche, a lady distinguished for her wit and virtue, he was greatly esteemed. King Edward, in the forty-first year of his reign, granted our poet, for his good services, an annuity of twenty marks, payable out of the Exchequer, till he could otherwise provide for him. Not long after, he was made gentleman of the king's privy chamber; and, in the forty-third year of his reign, the king granted him the further sum of twenty marks a year, during life. The next year he was appointed shield-bearer to his majesty. In the forty-sixth year of this prince, Chaucer was honoured with a commission, in conjunction with other persons, to treat with the republic of Genoa. This negotiation, it is conjectured, regarded the hiring of ships for the king's navy. At his return home, he received a new mark of royal favour, his majesty granting him a pitcher of wine daily, in the port of London, to be delivered by the butler of England. Soon after, he was made comptroller of the customs of London, for wool, wool-fells, and hides, with a proviso that he should personally execute that office, and keep the accounts of it with his own hand. About a year after his nomination to this office, he obtained from the king a grant of the lands and body of Sir Edmund Staplegate, son of Sir Edmund Staplegate of Kent, in ward. His income at this time amounted to one thousand pounds per annum. In the last year of king Edward, he was one of the commissioners sent over to expostulate with the French, on their violation of the truce.

Richard II. who succeeded to the crown in 1377, confirmed the same year his grandfather's grant to Chaucer, of twenty marks a year, and likewise the other grant of a pitcher of wine

daily. In the fourth year of king Richard's reign, he procured a confirmation of the grant that had been formerly made to himself and to Philippa his wife. Chaucer having adopted many of Wickliff's tenets, exerted himself to the utmost, in 1382, in supporting John Comberton, generally stiled John of Northampton, mayor of London, who endeavoured to reform the city according to the advice given by Wickliff. This intended reformation was highly resented by the clergy. Comberton was taken into custody. Our poet, being apprised of his danger, made his escape out of the kingdom, and spent his time in Hainault, France, and Zealand. His necessities at length forced him to return to England, where he was discovered, seized, and sent to prison. But upon disclosing all he knew of the late transactions in the city of London, he was discharged. This confession brought upon him a heavy load of calumny. At this time, in order to give vent to his sorrow, he wrote his Testament of Love, in imitation of Boetius de *Consolatione Philosophiæ*. His afflictions, which arose chiefly from poverty, received a very considerable addition, by the decline of the duke of Lancaster's credit at court. In this reverse of fortune, Chaucer wisely resolved to quit the busy scene of life in which he had been engaged, and to seek for happiness in study and retirement. The place he chose for his retreat was Woodstock; and here he employed part of his time in revising and correcting his writings. The duke of Lancaster's return to favour, and his marrying Catherine Swynford, sister to Chaucer's wife, could not influence our author to quit his retirements, where he wrote his admirable treatise on the Altrabale. About the year 1397, king Richard granted him an annuity of twenty marks, in lieu of that given him by his grandfather, which poverty had compelled him to dispose of for his subsistence. The following year he had the grant also of a pipe of wine annually, out of the customs of the port of London, which was to be delivered to him by the chief butler. By these benefits our poet was cheered and comforted in his declining years. But he sustained a considerable loss, in February, 1399, by the death of his noble patron the duke of Lancaster. This is supposed to have greatly affected him; for about this time he retired to Dunnington castle, near Newbury, where he spent the remainder of his days. This was a very agreeable and pleasant retreat; and here Chaucer lived in honour, esteemed by all, and celebrated for his genius and learning, not only in England, but in foreign countries. He was in this situation, when Richard II. was deposed, and Henry of Lancaster, the son of his late brother-in-law, placed upon the throne; but our poet was no way concerned in this revolution, nor does he appear to have been eager in paying his compliments to the new king. However, in the first year of king Henry IV. he obtained a confirmation of his grant of a pipe of wine annually, and his annuity; and Henry also granted him the same year an annuity of forty marks. He died on the 25th of October, 1400, in the seventy-second year of his age, and was buried in Westminster-Abbey.

Chaucer has been deservedly considered as one of the greatest, as well as earliest poets which

this nation has produced. Allowing for those unavoidable defects which arise from the fluctuation of language, his works have still all the beauties which can be wished for, or expected, in every species of composition which he attempted; for it has been truly said, that he excelled in all the different kinds of verse in which he wrote. He was not unacquainted with the ancient rules of poetry, nor did he disdain to follow them, tho' he thought it the least part of a poet's perfections. As he had a discerning eye, he discovered nature in all her appearances, and stripped off every disguise with which the Gothic writers had clothed her. He was an excellent master of love poetry, having studied that passion in all its terms and appearances; and Mr. Dryden prefers him upon this Account to Ovid. His *Trilusus and Creseide* is one of the most beautiful poems of that kind, in which love is curiously and naturally described, in its early appearance, its hopes and fears, its application, fruition, and despair in disappointment. That in the elegiac poetry he was a great master, appears evidently by his *Complaint of the black Knight*, the poem called *La belle Dame sans mercy*, and several of his songs. And his uncommon talents in the satirical and comic way are strikingly evident. "He deserves (says the ingenious Mr. Warton) to be ranked as one of the first English poets, on account of his admirable artifice in painting the manners, which none before him had ever attempted, even in the most imperfect degree; and it should be remembered to his honour, that he was the first who gave the English nation in its own language, an idea of humour."

But the great merit of our author is set in the most conspicuous point of view by Mr. Dryden, who was not only a great poet, but an admirable critic. "As Chaucer (says he) is the father of English poetry, so I hold him in the same degree of veneration as the Grecians held Homer, or the Romans Virgil: he is a perpetual fountain of good sense, learned in all sciences, and therefore speaks properly on all subjects; as he knew what to say, so he knew also when to leave off; a continence which is practised by few writers, and scarcely by any of the ancients excepting Virgil and Horace. Chaucer followed nature every where, but was never so bold as to go beyond her: and there is a great difference of being *Poeta & nimis Poeta*, if we may believe Catullus, as much as betwixt a modest behaviour and affectation. The verse of Chaucer, I confess, is not harmonious to us, but it is like the eloquence of one whom Tacitus commends, it was *auribus istius temporis accommodata*: they who lived with him, and some time after him, thought it musical; and it continues so even in our judgment, if compared with the numbers of Lydgate and Gower, his cotemporaries; there is the rude sweetness of a Scotch tune in it, which is natural and pleasing, though not perfect. It is true, I cannot go so far as he who published the last edition of him; for he would make us believe the fault is in our ears, and that there are really ten syllables in a verse, where we find but nine: but this opinion is not worth confuting."

"He must (Mr. Dryden afterwards adds) have been a man of a most wonderful comprehensive nature,

nature, because, as it has been truly observed of him, he has taken into the compass of the Canterbury Tales, the various manners and humours, as we now call them, of the whole English nation, in his age. Not a single character has escaped him. All his pilgrims are severally distinguished from each other, and not only in their inclinations, but in their physiognomies and persons. The matter and manner of their tales, and of their telling, are so suited to their different educations, humours, and callings, that each of them would be improper in any other mouth. Even the grave and serious characters are distinguished by their several sorts of gravity; their discourses are such as belong to their age, their calling, and their breeding; such as are becoming of them, and of them only. Some of his persons are vicious, and some virtuous; some are unlearned, or (as Chaucer calls them) lewd, and some are learned. Even the ribaldry of the low characters is different; the Reeve, the Miller, and the Cook, are several men, and distinguished from each other, as much as the mincing lady Prioress, and the broad-speaking gap-tooth'd Wife of Bath. But enough of this: there is such a variety of game springing up before me, that I am distracted in my choice, and know not which to follow. It is sufficient to say, according to the proverb, that here is God's plenty. We have our fore-fathers, and grand-dames all before us, as they were in Chaucer's days; their general characters are still remaining in mankind, and even in England; though they are called by other names than those of Monks and Fryars, of Canons, and Lady Abbesses, and Nuns; for mankind is ever the same, and nothing lost out of nature, though every thing is altered."

(To be continued.)

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 288.)

Friday, April 25.

THE resolutions from the committee of supply being read, Mr. Hatley observed, that the accounts were at once the most slovenly and delusive he ever saw laid before that house. That, unwilling to take up the time of the house to no purpose, he should just make an observation or two relative to the immediate probable effects of the present war; that is that the end of this year would nearly leave us in the same situation we were at the conclusion of the late peace; and that another campaign, computed at the same expence as that of 1776, would leave us fourteen millions in debt, which was five more than were cleared off at the end of thirteen years peace.

Mr. Vyner observed, that the coach act had a clause in it which enabled the collectors to compound with such as had more than five carriages for 20*l.* per annum; he therefore hoped the composition would be raised in proportion, that the compounders might not escape the effect of the proposed tax; for it might be presumed that those who kept the greatest number of carriages, would be best able to pay the tax.

Lord North said, it would be time enough to speak of that when the bill imposing the tax

should come before the house. When that time should arrive, he proposed to move that the composition in future should be 25*l.* per ann.

Mr. Vyner stated a complaint against the Lord Great Chamberlain, for shutting up the avenues to the house during the trial of the Ducheis of Kingston, in Westminster-hall. That he and many other gentlemen wanted their votes and letters, and could not get them. He was certain the conduct of that officer was unprecedented; he should therefore be glad to know by what new authority he acted.

Sir Gilbert Elliot said, he wished the honourable gentleman would refrain making any motion for a few days, because it would be proper to gain full information on the subject before the house came to any resolution, and he sure first what was the ancient and established usage in such cases.

Mr. Vyner said, he readily acquiesced in the justice of the honourable gentleman's reasoning; he should therefore wave his motion for the present, but he should take care, however, in the course of a few days, to move for a committee of privileges and elections, to enquire into the ancient mode of proceeding, and if it had been varied or the privileges of the house infringed, he would certainly follow it with such other motion as he should think the particular circumstances of the case required.

Sir James Lowther then made the following motion, pursuant to the notice given by him previous to the Easter recess, "That it is the opinion of this house, that the introducing of foreign troops into any part of the dominions of the crown of Great Britain, without the previous consent or approbation of the Parliament of Great Britain, is contrary to the principles of the constitution, and not warranted by law." He gave an historical detail of the introduction of foreigners into this kingdom since the earliest periods of the monarchy, and shewed that it had always been looked upon to be illegal and unconstitutional to introduce foreign troops into the kingdom without the consent of Parliament. He said, all our liberties would be no more than a shadow, if such things were permitted or maintained on the ground of prerogative; for instead of a limited, the very nature and effect of such a pretended claim in the crown, would render this government an absolute monarchy. Among the points he most urged, was the conduct of King William's Parliament towards his Dutch guards, and the sense the nation had of the law at the time of its being passed; and that construction which the framers of the bill of rights law immediately gave it, was to him the fullest proof that the obvious construction of the law as it now appeared, was likewise the intention of those who passed it, which was, that no foreigners could be constitutionally introduced into this country without the consent of Parliament.

Governor Johnstone seconded the motion, and was extremely pointed and severe on Lord North. He insisted his Lordship had insulted the nation, and that house in the manner of conducting the indemnity bill. The preamble was no better than a mere farce, and it was all along conducted in that light in the house; so the fate it met with in the other, shewed how little the minister, when

when his turn was served, regarded the wishes of either his friends or his enemies.

Mr. Cosmo Gordon said, it was an improper time to take any step which might have the appearance of censure on his Majesty's ministers; and though he did not entirely approve of the measure the motion was intended to condemn, yet he believed the ministers always acted according to the king's inclinations. He said, he would not move the previous question, because he had done it upon the honourable gentleman's former similar motion, but he hoped somebody else would.

The right hon. T. Townshend spoke of the danger of bringing foreigners into the British dominions, without the consent of Parliament. It was a new experiment, and should have been adopted with great caution. It is true, foreigners were taken into British pay in every war since the revolution; but it made a very great difference, in hiring them to fight our battles on the continent, or to defend their own dominions, and introducing them into the British empire; perhaps not long before it would be for the purpose of defending this very capital. The mode he said, of recruiting the British troops with foreigners was besides extremely exceptionable. They were enlisted in the Hans towns, which were known to be the asylum of all the rogues and vagabonds, of the rest of Germany; men who had fled their respective countries for their crimes. When such men therefore came to serve in America, to suppose that they would fight cordially for this country, and for its right, was folly and absurdity in the extreme: They would certainly enlist with the best pay-master, or join with that party which held out the best prospects of improving their present situation or future fortunes. He said, what made him the more solicitous about the success of the present motion was, that he understood the measure of introducing foreign troops had not been supported upon the ground of necessity, or the exigencies of affairs, but had been expressly maintained by several eminent lawyers as a positive unconditional prerogative inherent in the crown.

Lord Mulgrave, in answer to Sir James Lowther, said the facts alluded to by that gentleman did not mean the dominions of the crown at large, but were specifically confined to this country. He therefore did not conceive that any law or usage whatever, reached the present case, or could prevent the King from bringing foreigners to any part of the dominions of the crown he pleased, Great Britain excepted.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland wished to let matters rest upon their former footing. The usage had always been, that the crown had a right to exercise the discretionary power now objected to; but as the motion stated was not one that ought to have a direct negative put upon it, he should move the previous question. He said, on which side the law lay he would not pretend to determine; but, for his part, he should think a minister very inexcusable and blame-worthy, who did not, when the exigencies of the state, and the most important interests of his country were at stake, venture even to transgress the exact limits and bounds of the law; and in such a case he was sure Parliament would cheerfully in-

demnify him. And if Gibraltar and Minorca, for want of a sufficient defence, had fallen into the hands of the French and Spaniards, he would be one of the first that would give his vote for hanging that minister who neglected to procure foreigners for their security, were it in his power.

Mr. Dunning confined himself chiefly to the definition of the law, and shewed, that if interpreted in the manner contended for on the other side, 100,000 Russians or Germans might be introduced into Scotland, because Scotland, at the time of passing the bill of rights formed no part of this kingdom.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn said, that the motion now made became more necessary by throwing out the indemnity bill; it was a proper motion to prevent the measure of introducing foreigners without the consent of Parliament, having the full weight and authority of a precedent.

Mr. Attorney General said, that ministers always do things at their own peril when they overstep the law. It was therefore idle to be talking or insisting on the legality or illegality of the measure; if they should act in a manner not warranted by the constitution, Parliament were the best judges, and would proceed to acquittal or condemnation, according to the nature of the case.

Mr. Fox said, that it was illegal for one part of the legislature to sanctify the introduction of foreigners. Parliament were the proper judges of the measure.

Honourable T. Luttrell shewed, that the sending home the Dutch guards, was in consequence of the conduct of James, not any real jealousy the nation entertained of King William.

The previous question was put, that the question be now put. The House divided, ayes 88; noes 149.

April 26.

The House resolved itself into a committee, to consider of a more effectual method of securing the freedom of elections of members to serve in Parliament; but came to no resolution.

Adjourned to April 29.

April 29.

Report of committee of ways and means. No debate. In committee on Shaftesbury incapacitating bill; to sit again.

April 30.

Mr. Vyner complained of a breach of privilege committed by the Lord Great Chamberlain, who, during the trial of the Duchess of Kingston, had shut up all the avenues to the house.

Sir G. Elliot said, the noble duke, [Duke of Lancaster] had assured him it proceeded from mistake.

Mr. Seymour mentioned, that a member of the house [Lord Barrington] had been called upon to give evidence at the trial without leave of the house.

Mr. Townshend said, leave of the house ought to have been first asked.

Mr. Alderman Wilkes. The veneration with which I am deeply impressed for the constitution of my country, the love and affection of a native to the noble privileges, the laws and liberties of England, as well as duty and gratitude to the much injured freeholders of Middlesex, are the

the powerful motives of my again troubling the house with a question so frequently agitated within these walls, and so fully discussed even the last session, although not hitherto followed with the success I hope on the present occasion.

The profligacy, venality, and daring attempts against liberty of the last house of commons, have made their memory odious to the people. The annals of our country are disgraced with their various violations of the rights of the subject. I shall now confine myself to a single case, but it was of the blackest nature and deepest dye, branched out into many enormities, and still demands ample atonement. I allude to the various resolutions respecting the elections for the county of Middlesex, and the seating Mr. Luttrell in the house, although he had confessedly only a minority of the suffrages of the freeholders, in whom the constitution has placed the right of election. While these resolutions, Sir, remain among our records, I consider a precedent established under the sanction of this house of Parliament to rob not only a whole county, but the entire collective body of electors of this kingdom of their birth-right, and most valuable inheritance. It is a precedent, which may be brought home to every borough, city and county, to every freeholder, every elector in the island.

The facts were fully stated to the house in the debate on this subject the last year, and I am persuaded they live in the memory of every gentleman. I shall desire the clerk to read only one resolution. It is that of February 17, 1769, "That John Wilkes, Esq; having been, in this session of Parliament, expelled this house, was, and is, incapable of being elected a member to serve in this present Parliament." This declaration, in my opinion, transfers from the people to this house the right of election, and by an unbounded, uncontrolled exercise of the negative power, the house in effect assume the positive right of making whom they please the representatives of the people in Parliament. I am very ready to admit that there are various natural and legal incapacities, and when the party is subject to any one of them, he is not eligible. Aliens, minors, bishops, are incapable of being elected into a house of commons. Besides these, there are other incapacities arising from the peculiar circumstances of the case, and some created by particular statutes. Where however there is no natural or legal disability, the capacity of being elected is the inherent right of every freeman of the realm, and he cannot be divested of it without an equal injury to the party, and to the constituent, in whom the power is constitutionally lodged of determining whom he thinks the most fit and proper person to act for him in the great council of the nation. The declaration of the house therefore, that any man, duly qualified, by law, shall not be allowed to sit in Parliament as a representative of the Commons of the realm, was assuming to themselves the making a new law, to which only the three estates are adequate. It was disfranchising a whole county, and consequently in effect the united kingdom.

The public attention has been so long fixed on this important business, that it would be the weakest and vainest presumption in me to at-

tempt any new arguments in support of a right acknowledged by every man, who is not interested in the subversion of all our rights, liberties, and franchises. I shall not enter on a dull repetition of the debates, which for the last eleven years have come on every session, nor repeat a multitude of cases and precedents; but while I have a seat in this house, I pledge myself to my country, that I will be firm and unwearied in my endeavours, till every syllable on our journals, which marks the injustice done to the freeholders of Middlesex, and to every elector in the island, be fully erased or obliterated.

Since the debate, however, on this question in the last session, almost within a fortnight after, a case respecting the election at Abingdon was determined here in a manner diametrically opposite to one part of this pretended law of Parliament, solemnly laid down by all the advocates of the ministry in the affair of Mr. Luttrell. They argued, that all the votes given to Mr. Wilkes were thrown away, because they were given, as they asserted, to a person labouring under legal incapacity, and consequently Mr. Luttrell, with only 296 freeholders, was entitled to his seat in preference to the other candidate with 1143. The majority of the electors of Middlesex, Sir, fully answered this argument in that remarkable petition presented to the house by the worthy baronet near me, on the 29th of April, 1769, in which they asserted, "that Mr. Luttrell had not the majority of legal votes; nor did they, when they voted for Mr. Wilkes, mean thereby to throw away their votes, or to waive their right of representation, nor would they, by any means, have chosen to be represented by Mr. Luttrell." Notwithstanding this petition, the house, on the 8th of May following, declared Mr. Luttrell duly elected. Now let us examine the still more recent case of the Abingdon election, the determination of the select committee, with all the proceedings of the present Parliament. I will state them briefly, and shall afterwards desire the clerk to read from the journals the more important passages. Mr. Bayley's petition was presented to this house on the 6th of December, 1774. It was confined to one single objection, the legal disability of the other candidate, no accusation of bribery or corruption, riots, unfair practices, or illegal votes, being exhibited. It stated, "that at the place of election, and before the taking of the poll, the Mayor of the said borough and the other electors were publicly told, that as the other candidate, Mr. John Mayor, was then high sheriff of that county, he was incapable of being chosen a member to represent the said borough in this present Parliament, and that all votes given for the said high sheriff would be thrown away; notwithstanding which, the mayor of the said borough did himself vote, and also received the votes of divers other persons for the said high sheriff; and that the said high sheriff hath returned himself as duly elected for the said borough, in manifest prejudice of the petitioner, who, being the only candidate capable of being elected, ought to have been returned." The facts, as stated in the petition, were admitted, as well as the numbers at the close of the poll, for Mr. Mayor 146, for Mr. Bayley only 116. The great question was,

whether,

whether, if Mr. Mayor was not eligible, the votes for him were thrown away, and Mr. Bayley, who had not the majority of electors, should be declared duly elected? The select committee, on the 6th of March, 1775, reported, that neither Mr. Mayor, nor Mr. Bayley was duly elected, and that the election was void. The house immediately directed a new writ to issue for Abingdon. The ministerial advocates, who insist on Mr. Wilkes's legal incapacity, can scarcely find a case more exactly parallel. It is equalled only by the well known precedent of Mr. Walpole, and Mr. Taylor, in 1711. Yet the burgesses of Lynn were not insulted, by having a gentleman declared their representative, whom they never elected. The Abingdon case was of public notoriety. The returning officer, and all the electors of Abingdon, were publicly informed of Mr. Mayor's legal incapacity. Mr. Bayley polled near half the voters of that borough. His opposition however being not to a friend of liberty and the people, but the attack made on a subaltern in the ministerial forces, he had little chance of being an adopted child of the house, or of a committee selected from the present majority.

The arbitrary resolution on our journals, and the appointment of Mr. Luttrell, I consider as an absolute surrender of the constitution to the minister. The laws of the land are of no avail, when this house alone can make a new law, adapted to the caprice, violence, or injustice of every emergency, and when representation in Parliament no longer depends upon the choice of the electors. The people of England may in vain assemble with the fond hope of effectually exercising their noblest franchise, if the object of their choice is really what he ought to be, an independent friend of liberty, superior to menace or corruption. The minister has found out a way to baffle them in all their proceeding. He may on any pretence, however frivolous, procure an expulsion; and expulsion, we know, means incapacitation; so that during a long period of seven years, the favourite object of a country's choice may be kept out, and the nominee of a minister be declared to represent a populous county. Can there be a more solemn mockery of the rights of a free people?

While such arbitrary resolutions as those respecting the Middlesex elections remain on our journals, I think the minister holds high the rod of vengeance over the head of every member of this house. He stands here with an uplifted arm, *sublimi sigello*, to punish the refractory, and almost every action of the majority seems to betray their being either swayed by the dastardly passion of fear, or corrupted by the mean principle of reward. We are governed by Solon's plan *præmio et pœna*, as Cicero has summed it up in two words. Is a member obnoxious or refractory? Accuse him of a libel, or any other crime; then vote away your own privileges to get at him; and before the cause can come to a trial by a jury of his countrymen on oath, examine two or three partial and well instructed witnesses under no such sanction, and you may proceed immediately to expulsion; you then vote him incapable of being re-elected, and you take the creature of the minister in his place, and declare him the representative of the people. A house of commons may in this manner be so

garbled, as not to contain a single fair and honest representative, elected according to the law of the land.

The motion of expunging from our records the resolutions of which I complain, I know is considered by some gentlemen as a violent measure. The case, I think, requires the most spirited mode of redress, and I wish for as full atonement to the people as possible. The last Parliament gave us an instance of expunging from our journals what never ought to have been moved in this house, the thanks to a stupid parson for a libel on the Revolution, and the present establishment, in a sermon preached on the anniversary of the merited death of the tyrant, Charles I. If so trifling a business as a foolish sermon, neither heard or read by a score persons, called for so spirited a measure, can it be deemed improper or violent, when the rights of all the electors of the kingdom have been openly invaded, and the usurpation justified by gentlemen in the highest offices under the crown? The circumstance is truly alarming, and demands the utmost exertions of an honest zeal and generous ardour for the public.

I own I am not so nice and scrupulous about preserving every line of the immensity of the learned lumber of our journals. They are become the mere registers of the edicts of the minister, of turnpike roads, enclosures, and matters of private business. There are many whole pages disgraceful to the nation among our trivial, fond records. My heart bleeds when I read all the unjust and inhuman resolutions against our fellow subjects in America, the fleets and armies voted for the vain attempt of subduing the unconquerable spirit of liberty among the descendants of Englishmen; and when I reflect on the subsequent proceedings, the barbarous and savage manner in which you have carried on the war, by attempting to starve thousands of industrious fishermen, and labouring poor with their families, as well as the burning open and defenceless towns and villages, I wish, for the national humanity and honour, which formerly stood so high, these black pages of our journals, and every trace of the cruelties and horrors which followed, were obliterated from the records of this house, of this kingdom, of the human race.

In justice to the usurped and violated rights of this county, in a full sense of duty to all my brother electors at large, and to prevent the most fatal and pernicious precedent being ever used by a wicked and ill-designing minister to the destruction of the sacred right of election of national freedom and independency, I move, "that the resolutions of the house of the 17th of February, 1769, that John Wilkes, Esquire, having been in this session of Parliament expelled this house, was and is, incapable of sitting in the present Parliament," be expunged from the journals of this house, as being subversive of the rights of the whole body of electors of this kingdom.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn seconded the motion.

Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Moyley spoke on the same side.

There was no reply.

The house divided: for the question 92, against it 186.

(To be continued.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Rome, April 5.

THE Duke and Dukes of Gloucester, after an abode of a year and four months in this capital, are determined to leave it, the 15th instant. It is said, that their Royal Highnesses intend passing the summer in Switzerland.

Vienna, April 9. Within these few days a courier is arrived here with dispatches from our minister at Constantinople, the contents of which are not known. It is reported, however, that a very good intelligence subsists between our court and the Porte; and it is presumed, that Russia will accept of a consideration from the Grand Seignior, for the independence of the Crimea, which was agreed upon in the treaty of the last

peace, which it is thought the Grand Seignior will never consent to acknowledge. A new vein of gold has been discovered at Crennitz, which many people are actually now at work upon, and from which great advantages are expected.

Lisbon, March 11. The Marquis de Pombal, upon whom the eyes of all were since the death of the King, quitted the 6th of this month this capital, to end his days on his estate with his spouse. The queen, in regard to the respect and esteem that the deceased king, her uncle, had for him, has continued to him the revenues arising from his post as secretary of state, and at the same time gave him the commandery of St. Jacques de Lanbuzo.

HISTORICAL

Bodmin, March 4.

A Few days ago died at Hanger, in this county, Samuel Mitchell, Esq; who many years ago resigned his commission of Colonel in his late Majesty's service. He has bequeathed 20l. per annum to 10 old maids; the like sum to as many poor housekeepers, and a very considerable sum to the parish: the income to be distributed annually in such charities as they approve: to his housekeeper, butler, steward, and valet, 1000l. each; to his coachman, footman, and groom, 500l. each; two livings, in his gift, to two neighbouring clergymen, after the death of the present incumbents, who are both very old; his estate devolves to a very distant relation, who is the heir; but a great part of his fortune being in money, he has left to a relation, wife to a person now on duty in America.

Stafford, April 1. "On Saturday morning came on before Mr. Baron Perryn the trial of a genteel young man, not nineteen years of age, for the murder of Sarah Spear, a fine young woman of 18, by mixing white arsenic in ale, and administering it to her; the prisoner was an apprentice to an ironmonger at Wolverhampton, in this county, where the unfortunate deceased girl lived as a servant. The prisoner, under a promise of marriage, debauched her. The girl being between two and three months gone with child, discovered her situation to him, when they agreed, that unless some method could be adopted to prevent a discovery, their characters would suffer in the esteem of their relations and friends; it was therefore determined that certain medicines should be taken, in order, if possible, to cause an abortion. The medicines were accordingly taken for some time, and the prisoner finding they had not the desired effect, purchased some white arsenic, under a pretended intention of applying it to the destruction of rats, and persuaded the deceased to take it, which she with some reluctance unfortunately did, upon a supposition it was a composition of a similar quality with, and administered for the same purpose, as that she had formerly taken. The dose being a large one, hurried the poor creature off in a few hours. The prisoner, on his arrival at the age of 21, would have been entitled to a fortune of 2000l. He appeared unconcerned to the last, but did not deny the justice of his sentence. He was executed

May, 1777.

CHRONICLE.

cut yesterday evening, and his body was this day dissected and anatomized."

LONDON.

Extract of a letter from Hanover, March 16.

"A gentleman who came to live upon an estate which he possessed in this electorate, but which had not been inhabited by any of his family for many years, found that an old lady lived in his neighbourhood who was reduced to the lowest circumstances; she was a countess, and named Helena Polixena de Vassberg, and was grand-daughter to the Count de Vassberg, who was a natural son of King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden. The gentleman presumed to make this discovery known to Gustavus the IIIrd, by a letter wrote in a very interesting and noble stile, in which he implored some assistance for this unfortunate lady; and the benevolent king wrote him an answer with his own hand, thanking him for his information, and inclosing a bill for 500 ducats for the indigent countess, together with a letter, of which the following is a copy:

"My cousin, If you knew the high respect and veneration I have for the memory of the great Gustavus, you might easily figure to yourself how much it affected me to hear of the situation in which it was your lot to be placed. I shall always regret the not knowing it sooner; but I should be inconsolably grieved if you had the least doubt of the tender interest I now take in every thing which concerns your welfare. If your advanced age will permit you to end your days in Sweden, I will prepare you an asylum worthy of your birth, and the illustrious house of which you are a branch, and from which Sweden has reaped so many great advantages: in the mean time, I beg you will accept the small token of my friendship which I have sent you; and it shall be annually renewed, and remitted wherever you please to have it. If you have any other wishes to gratify, I desire I may know them, and the readiest I shall shew in complying with them will be the best proof I can give of the sincerity with which I am your affectionate cousin,

GUSTAVUS.

April 10. The House of Commons met at half after two o'clock, and read a second time several road and inclosing bills.

Lord North, as soon as the private business was ended, acquainted the House that he had a

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message

message to deliver from his Majesty, which he read in his place. It was conveyed in the same terms with that delivered to the House of Lords, only the difference of desiring the grant directly, instead as in the other desiring the Lords to concur in the grant. It was conceived in the following terms:

“GEORGE R.

“It gives his Majesty much concern to find himself obliged to acquaint this House with the difficulties he labours under, by reason of debts incurred by the expences of his household, and of his civil government, which being computed on the 5th day of January last, do amount to more than 600,000*l*. His Majesty, relying on the loyal and affectionate attachment of this House to his person and government, which he has experienced on so many occasions, doubts not of their readiness to concur in enabling him to discharge this debt; and for making some further provision for the better support of his Majesty's household, and of the honour and dignity of the crown.”

11. Wednesday the Rev. Dr. Louth kissed his Majesty's hand on being translated from the see of Oxford to that of London, in the room of Dr. Terrick, deceased.

The same day the Rev. Dr. Butler kissed his Majesty's hand, on being appointed Bishop of Oxford in the room of Dr. Louth.

15. Our ministers have received authentic information, of a very extraordinary measure taken by the French court, which alarms them very much. The French have completely manned the fifteen men of war which they are fitting out, yet they have laid an embargo upon all their fishing vessels. Between ten and eleven thousand seamen from Morlaix, Dieppe, &c. used to be employed in the fishery at St. Pierre, &c. This fishery, which was highly advantageous to France, she has resolved, this year, to forego; a measure she never took during the whole of last war, when she was frequently in great distress for seamen. The fishery stages will necessarily be destroyed. There must be some capital plan in the policies of the French Court, at this time, to occasion so very extraordinary a measure.

Saturday morning at the Old Bailey, came on the trial of Madame Thomas for forgery. The indictment charged her with forging a promissory note of hand for 50*l*. purporting to be the note of the Rev Francis Tutte, of Kensington Gore, payable one month after date, with intent to defraud the said Francis Tutte; she was also charged with an intent to defraud Mr. Blades, upholsterer, of Market-street, St. James's. There were two counts also charging her with publishing the said note, with an intent to defraud the said Mr. Tutte, and Mr. Blades.

After Mr. Blades, Mr. Atkinson, and Mr. Smart had given their evidence, Baron Eyre summed up the whole very carefully, observing that the jury could not find her guilty of the forgery, as there was no kind of proof of it; but if they were inclined to think the prisoner published it knowing it to be forged, then they would find her guilty of that charge, which was equally criminal. The jury retired for a quarter of an hour, and brought in their verdict guilty of uttering, knowing it to be forged. She was recommended by both the prosecutor and jury to mercy. Baron Eyre said he did not disapprove

of their recommendations, as she was a foreigner, and from circumstances he thought her a fit object of mercy.

Saturday John Millachip, a freeman and liverman, who was lately brought from on board one of his Majesty's ships by virtue of an habeas corpus, waited on the Lord Mayor to return his Lordship thanks for procuring his dismissal; but was told by the Lord Mayor that the thanks were due to the corporation, and that therefore it would be proper to wait on them the first court of common council that is held, which he said he would do.

19. Yesterday eleven Judges met at their chambers in Serjeants Inn (Lord Chief Justice de Grey being absent) respecting the legality of Robinson's evidence against Dr. Dodd. The Judges were of opinion, that Robinson's evidence was competent, and Dr. Dodd will receive sentence the last day of the next sessions.

Extract of a letter from Nuremburg, March 18.

“We have accounts here of a disturbance which happened among the German troops taken into British pay, of which the following are the particulars, viz. When the above-mentioned troops were to embark on board the transports, they complained that the ships were too small, and that they should be greatly crowded; and so high did their murmurs arise, that they refused to go on board. The commandant told them, that the ships were rather confined, but that they would be provided with larger at a certain place, which he named; but this would not do; those who were not on board would not go, which made those on board to land again. Luckily the arms were all packed up in a chest, of which the commandant had the keys, and prevented their getting at them. He also gave orders to the company of chasseurs, who were armed, to post themselves upon a hill, at the foot of which the troops, if they would go away, were obliged to pass; and commanded the captain of them to speak to the mariners, and if he found he could not otherwise prevent their flight, to fire upon them. This had the desired effect; four men were killed on the spot, which brought the rest to reason. In the mean time the commandant sent a courier to his sovereign, who came himself in four hours, which entirely put an end to the affair. There were, however, four who would not embark; these the prince discharged, with orders never to enter his dominions again; and that good order might be kept up, he determined to go great part of the way himself with his troops.”

23. Yesterday, pursuant to the act, a return was made in the court of King's Bench of the state of the convicts on the river. It appeared, that the nature and novelty of the punishment has a very great effect upon their manners, and tends much to reclaim and make them useful members of society. Within nine months above forty of them have died, and there are at present a great number sick. Mr. Justice Alton recommended that their disagreeable situation should be made as public as possible, in hopes of having a proper effect on those abroad. Lord Mansfield strongly recommended, that they should not be permitted to have the smallest intercourse with their friends, or suffered to get any kind of spirits; and that such

such of them as gave proofs of a thorough information, should be recommended for pardon.

Admiralty-office, April 26, 1777.

Sir Richard Bickerton, Capt. of his Majesty's ship Terrible, took on the 15th inst. in the bay of Biscay, and has sent to Spithead, a rebel privateer, called the Rising States, mounted with sixteen six pounder guns, ten swivels, four howitzers, and sixty-one men. She left Bolton about ten weeks since.

It also appears by letters from Vice Admiral Young, dated Antigua March 10, that since his last account the ships of his squadron had taken 27 Rebel vessel, and re-taken seven ships that had fallen into their hands.

B I R T H S.

April 15. LADY of Col. Conway of a son.—16. Lady of Hon. Martin Bladen Hawke, of a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

April 3. WILLIAM Hale, Esq; jun. of Walsden, Herts, to the Hon. Miss Grimstone, sister to Lord Viscount Grimstone.—12. Rev. Dr. Warren, Prebendary of Ely, to Miss Southwell, daughter of the late Henry Southwell, Esq; Parliament-street.—16. Rev. the Dean of St. Asaph, to Miss Younge, eldest daughter of Elias Younge, of Acton, Esq.—17. Ashton Curzon, Esq; Member for Clitheroe, to Miss Meredith, sister to Sir William Meredith, Bart.—27. Lord Bulkeley to Miss Warren, of Grafton-street.

D E A T H S.

SAMUEL Mitchel, Esq; at Hanger, Cornwall.—Dr. Alexander Touch, apothecary to the army in the last war, and surgeon to the 21st regiment of Scotch Fusileers.—Sir Hugh Paterfon,

Bart. of Bannackburn, in Scotland, aged 91.—Juliana Papjoy, a singular character. For thirty or forty years she lived in a hollow tree, and never lay in a bed. She had been mistress to the famous Nash of Bath.—Dr. Walter Wade, Physician to the British Factory at Lisbon.—Major-general Richard Bendyshe, at Barrington-hall, near Cambridge.—March 20. Frederica Charlotte, Dowager Princess of Prince Maximilian of Hesse Darmstadt, in her 79th year.—29. Right Rev. Lord Bishop of London [Dr. Terrick].—Made-moistelle Krohme, teacher of French to the young Princesses.—April 3. Dr. John Neilson, Physician at Edinburgh.—4. John Swinton, B. D. aged 79, a keeper of the university archives at Oxford; a most learned antiquarian and medalist.—7. Sir Stephen Theodore Janssen, Bart. late Chamberlain of London; a gentleman universally respected for his many public and private virtues.—Lady Temple, suddenly. Her Ladyship was one of the daughters and coheiresses of Thos. Chambers, Esq; of Middlesex, and had only one daughter by Lord Temple, who died July 14, 1742.—Sir William Carr, Bart. at Etal, Cumberland.—14. Lady of Felix Calvert, Esq; and eldest daughter of the late Sir Robert Ladbroke, Bart.—17. Mr. Woodward, the celebrated comedian.—22. Right Hon. John Talbot Touchet, Baron Audley, of Heleigh, in England, and Earl of Castlehaven, in Ireland. The ancient barony of Audley devolves to his nephew, eldest son of Philip Thicknes, Esq; an officer in the army.

C I V I L P R O M O T I O N S.

PHILIP Westfaling, Esq; and Sir George Vandeput, Bart. or the Survivor of them, to the office of one of the five Searchers of the Port of London; a patent-place.

D O M E S T I C I N T E L L I G E N C E.

April 21.

THIS morning the Court of King's Bench was moved to grant an information against the right hon. the P—st of T—y C—e, on an affidavit made by the right hon. P. T—l, his majesty's A—y G—l. The affidavit set forth that the P—st had grossly insulted the A—y G—l by calling him rascal and scoundrel, but not in the hearing of the A—y G—l, and that words passed from the P—st on Saturday to provoke him to single combat. Mr. Prime Serjeant D—s prefaced the motion with mentioning the heinousness of the offence, and the insult it conveyed to the court, as the abuse was given almost within the hearing of the judges. He was followed by the S—r G—l, Mr. Serjeant C—r, Serjeant C—n, and councillor H—n, who all with the greatest delicacy delivered their sentiments, and concluded with saying, that the court could not avoid granting the information. A pause of a few moments ensued, and then Mr. P—st arose. He acknowledged that his passions were heated, and that he was sorry for what had happened, but he said in his defence, that he had been grossly insulted by another person. Lord A—y wished that the matter might be settled amicably, gave the P—st four days to answer the affidavit.

May 5.] On Monday the Court of King's Bench heard council in support of an affidavit

made by the right hon. the provost of Trinity College, to shew cause why the information should not be granted against him, which was moved for by the prime serjeant, on the affidavit made by the right hon. Philip Tidal, his majesty's attorney general and principal secretary of state. The pleadings on behalf of the provost not being finished on Monday, the further hearing was adjourned to the Wednesday following, when the arguments on both sides concluded. The principal points contended for, against granting the information, were that the provost did not mean to challenge the attorney general, that the words which passed between the two right hon. gentlemen were words common to lawyers on different sides of a question, and that as the attorney general did contradict the provost it was natural for the latter to say to the former, such conduct was ungentleman-like: that as to the provost calling the attorney general an old rascal and an old scoundrel, it appeared by the affidavit of the provost, that he did not recollect to have made use of both expressions, and that neither was made in the hearing of the attorney general: That as to the provost's telling the attorney general that "he should answer for the conduct of another person", and saying that "he, the attorney general, was to imagine that the provost had said, and then thought, every thing that was infamous of him, and that as he was an old man he would not use him ill", it appeared by such

such expressions, particularly the latter, that the words did not imply or amount to the intention of a challenge, and that they could only be considered as an altercation which meant to go no farther than a little scolding, for as to the expression "you shall answer for this" all that was intended by it was, that the attorney general whom, the provost imagined to be the cause of an insult he received from another person, should be taught by such words to restrain the petulance of the other person over whom the provost imagined the attorney general had great influence. To support those opinions, to define how far the words implied a challenge, and how far they came within the cognizance of the court by way of information, numerous cases were quoted, and many ingenious arguments used, from all which the conclusions were rather sophistically drawn, that the information could not be granted, and that the only punishment which should follow was an attachment for the offence to the court, if the court considered what was said and done as an offence. To conclude, a very pathetic account of the provost's situation, his dignity in life, what he must suffer by this public animadversion on his conduct, and the cruelty of thus exposing the head of the University, in the presence of the students whose education were committed to his care, was given in a speech, rather calculated to move the passions than convince the understanding, by a young barrister, whom the bench could not avoid complimenting on the occasion, by declaring more than once, that "he spoke very well."—In reply to those arguments, the prime serjeant, as leading counsel for the attorney general, said, that the matter to be considered was confined within a narrow compass. Did the provost insult the attorney general? Did he say that the attorney general was an old rascal and a scoundrel? And did he tell the attorney general that he would make him answerable for the conduct of another person? If such words had passed, and as the provost did not deny but they did, no argument could define away their intention. The bench could not pretend to disbelieve in a judicial capacity, what as men they must both credit and understand—What was believed to be a challenge by every person out of court, must be construed in the same meaning by every person in court. He added, that the provost's calling the attorney general into another court from where the first insult was given, and there telling him "he was to think he (the provost) had said every thing infamous of him, and that he must answer for the conduct of the person who insulted the p—t", was a plain indication of a challenge, and intimated an intention to provoke the attorney general to single combat. He said the insult was gross as it was unprecedented, and he quoted many statutes which empowered the court to interfere, and which directed, that in cases where personal insults were given, particularly in the presence of the judges, the mode of seeking justice was by way of information; and he added, that such mode was in such cases neither arbitrary nor unconstitutional. He said, had he known that the gentlemen concerned for the provost intended to have put their right hon. client *ipse petitiōis*, and rest his defence upon the

words spoken having amounted to no more than a challenge to scold, he would have advised his right hon. client to have applied not for an information but a ducking-stool. He lamented with the gentleman who spoke last, the situation of the provost, but he denied that his being the head of our University was any argument in his favour. He said that his enjoying that great trust, in the present case, was one of the strongest circumstances against him: For that as he had, under his immediate government, the care of the rising generation, whose morals were to be formed by example, every deviation from the rule of right in the master, was a precedent of evil to the scholar; That should the bench refuse to grant the information, it was not improbable, but that on a future day, the students, copying from their principal preceptor, might give challenges to each other; and that if the matter came into the King's Bench afterwards, the aggressors would quote as a precedent in their justification to the bench, that an information was moved for in a similar case against their provost, and that as it was not considered criminal in the head of the University, it would be contrary to justice to make it guilt in the members of the same body. He concluded with affirming, that the bench could not refuse to grant the information. The solicitor general then rose on the same side, but the bench said, that the arguments already used appeared sufficient, and that if they had any doubt unsatisfied, they would hear further council on Friday, when they intended to deliver their opinion. There remained seventeen council to speak in behalf of the attorney general's motion, among whom were the first men at the bar.

On Friday, the 9th the court were prepared to give judgment on the application by Mr. attorney general against the provost, for a rule to shew cause why an information should not issue against the defendant.

The provost arose, and, in a most masterly and eloquent manner, spoke to the following effect:—He said, he requested to have the indulgence of the court to say a few words; that he did not claim or desire it, from any idea that he could add force to the generous and able arguments of the gentlemen who had spoken in his favour—but (says he) "I am charged and arraigned with having insulted this court, with having given a bad example to the seminary where I have the honour to preside." He said, that if he had not acknowledged his error, he would then stand blameable; but that this he had done on the first day of application, when he made every honourable concession to the professor. He was now to shew himself not culpable of the crime charged upon him; and he would observe upon the professor's affidavit, which sets forth, that the words spoken by him were a provocation to the breach of the peace. He said it was a principle as ancient as the time of Roll, that words, though they amounted to a provocation to break the peace, were not indictable; But that the words in the present case did not amount to that—for such words must convey either a direct challenge, or have such a tendency, as to make a man so apprehensive of his personal safety, as to break the peace in protesting it. That in

the cases cited from *Cro. Char.* 498, *Hobbs* 120, there was a direct challenge; and the cases are not confined to words, but the words must go directly to a circumstantial and immediate breach of the peace. It was held by lord chief justice Holt, in 6 *Mod.*, that indictments are not to be extended, which overturns a very remarkable case of the King against *Dabry*, where a justice of peace was called an ignorant blockhead, where the court held that the indictment should lie, "because," (says the judge) it was supporting that the King would appoint a blockhead to be a justice. He cited the *Queen* against *Langley*, and the *Queen* against *Wrighton*; and observed, that the doctrine of extending words was overturned at the dawn of the revolution, by that friend to liberty, lord chief justice Holt, who held that constructive offences shall not be extended to words. He said, that the principle upon which the present case must be determined was laid down in 1 *Hawkins* 135 and 12, *Mod.* 414, where, though there was an indirect provocation to fight, yet it was held an indictment would not lie. That he could not find in all the books a single case where an information had gone for constitutive words, and that if an indictment would not lie, an information could not be granted.

The principle is, there must be a direct challenge. In *Showers*'s *Parl. cases* 15, the words spoken by the defendant were, "disaffected to government;" the inferior courts all held that the plaintiff could have an action upon these words, but the House of Lords held differently; and *Showers*, who was counsel for the appellant said, that calling a man a coward is not indictable or actionable, — and can there be a word more provoking? he added, that the rule laid down by *Roll*, that words were not indictable, had been confirmed by succeeding judges, persevered in by *Holt*, and that *L. Hardwicke* had been of the same opinion, for which he cited 2 *Barnard*, 105. He concluded this part of his argument with the most pathetic eloquence. "I repeat my concern, and acknowledge my indiscretion in using these words; but tho' there was an indiscretion, there was no crime." — The affidavit fairly states the fact, the words were intended only for the ear of the prosecutor's friend, not for his own; and where words are not direct and directed, they are not a subject for an indictment, of consequence not for an information. It appears that they were used by and escaped the defendant, in consequence of heat and altercation. They were spoken at different times, and words spoken at different times are not to be accumulated to constitute a crime. It happens that words of warmth have often escaped advocates; there is a recent instance in this court: one of the parties, he said, was dead, and he revered his memory; the other living, and he held him in the highest esteem. It was in the presence of the court — but the court interfered — the bar interfered — they embraced, and were friends.

He said, that he was not guilty of so great an indiscretion as that which was imputed to him by his enemies. That the words spoken in the court of Common Pleas were so private that they could not promote any confusion in the courts of judicature; that by the rules of law con-

structive crimes are not allowable; and it cannot be construed that the words "I am insulted by a person beneath my notice, — he is a retainer of your's, you must answer for him, and I must expect satisfaction from you," can amount to a challenge to fight. He said, that even supposing the words were written, their lordships could not grant an information; the rule laid down did not extend to it, and a court of law cannot suppose a constructive challenge; upon the common course of the words they do not imply fighting, and the attorney general's reply to the word answer, proves that he did not then take the word answer as a challenge; that the whole of the expression should be taken together, and then it would not amount to words conveying a challenge to fight. Whatever was positively sworn to by the plaintiff must in its verbal meaning be taken, if not contradicted by the defendant, as being only a part of the words spoken. The words were, "I will make you answerable;" then the words sworn to by the plaintiff are, that "I consider you as answerable." And there certainly was nothing in view but abusive language; for had fighting been in contemplation, he, the defendant, would have chosen another place. A duel was not to be supposed between the two oldest, and one of them the most experienced men at the bar, in high office, and in an advanced stage of life; the other, in a situation that makes his character as sacred as if clad in ermine or in cassock. He added, that if he forgot he was a provost, he would remember he was a father, and that should an involuntary word escape, "a tear from their lordship's humanity would wash it away." In his present situation, he said, that he had been obliged to submit to the greatest indignities, because he had the honour to be placed at the head of that learned seminary where he now presides. He observed, it had been urged that the right honourable gentleman's age should protect him from abusive words, which he allowed to be true, and, therefore, that it would much more protect him from a challenge. The right hon. gentleman, he said, had gone so far as to alledge that it was his (the provost's) intention to provoke him (the attorney general) to strike in the court, that thereby the attorney general might lose his right hand. He rested the strongest part of his defence, that the words he uttered proceeded from heat and resentment, occasioned by the highest provocation a gentleman could receive; that his mind was in the most violent agitation, in such a situation as would change murder into manslaughter; and that if the benignity of the laws gave to human frailty a favourable construction in criminal actions, it surely will not deny the same favours to simple words, and by wresting a meaning from each singly, torture them into crimes. He said that he was made a public spectacle in the College-hall, in the C — P — and in the court of K — B —; that an army of his former friends and brethren had arranged themselves against him, headed by his old lieutenant, who pointed his keenest weapon at his heart; that he was libelled in pamphlets, and hashed out into the public prints. He said, it was not the king's peace that was in danger, it was the peace of an honest man and an innocent

cent family; but he was not vindictive, that he was ready to do justice to every man, and that if he was to fall a sacrifice he was ready to submit, though his conduct in the present case was not a subject for an information, and at most merited only the punishment of an attachment, and a binding to the peace. He quoted Hawk. 58 and 9. to prove what were understood as crimes in court; such as attacking a lawyer, a jurymen, or making an affray while the courts were sitting; but that an information was quite contrary to law in such cases; and to strengthen this assertion, he mentioned the case of the Queen against Rogers, 1 Lev. 1, or 558. As to the words being spoken in court, if in the first instance they amount to an offence, then he allowed their being said in court was an aggravation of that offence; but that if they are not a crime within the walls, they certainly are not a crime without the walls. It had been said he might demur, but he hoped the courts would give the most benign construction to the words which had been rashly spoken, and that they would not say, "we have our doubts, and therefore will have a more solemn hearing," for a more solemn hearing than the present this affair could never have. In criminal cases he said, that the whole of the words spoken must be taken, and for an authority quoted Wilkes's case in Bur. He added, that the question is to the law, whether the words amount to a crime or not, and that a jury have nothing to say to it. A rule is laid down (in Hawk.) that where there is an application for an information, and there appears a perseverance in persecuting, it should be refused. The present affair, he said, was no more than that two old men had a bickering, and the one of them made an apology to the other; the motion, therefore, could not be from motives of private reparation—it could not be from motives of public justice. He said, that he had made the most diligent searches, but could not find any authority or instance where an information was granted for words constructively provoking to fight, excepting where they tended to an immediate breach of the peace. He made use of a supposition, that if the rule had been laid down in an act of parliament, that an information should go for provoking to fight, the bench would not by inference, or an extension of this rule, construe these words as amounting to a challenge. It is said, that words between persons of high rank may amount to a challenge which words between persons of lower rank would not be considered in that light; but in Hob. 120. Lord Percy's quality was not taken in that sense, for the common law considers words to a privy counsellor the same as to a common person; actions indeed differ, and they may receive an aggravation from the place where they happen, but that, as mentioned by Hawk. extends only to affrays, and where words are made criminal by actions; and the places specified are churches and church-yards. It is true, by Cro. Eliz. 405, what happens in courts of justice happens before the court; but he hoped that the bench would not say, that when two rivals are met, a warm expression shall have that severe construction.—The court, after hearing the Pro-

vost, thought proper to adjourn until the next day, mentioning that they would then declare their opinion, which opinion will be given at large in our next.

Sligo, April 15. We learn from Balinrobe in the county Mayo, that the jail in that town was broke open a few nights ago, and every person therein set at liberty, by a gang of people lately associated in that county, who call themselves Peep of Day Boys. The captain, or head of them, was apprehended and lodged in said jail some time since, and tried at the last assizes, when he was found guilty of said offence, and sentenced to be whipped and imprisoned; in consequence of which, it is thought they committed that act of daring outrage, it having happened the night previous to the day on which he was to receive his punishment.

Tuam, April 21. Early last Saturday morning, Conneely, condemned last assizes, for the murder of James Brian a travelling pedlar, was taken from the county goal, by the high sheriff, attended by the constables of the county, and a party of the army, and hanged at Oughterard, pursuant to his sentence. He was near 60 years old, met his fate with great indifference, and denied the fact to the last.

The hangman, on this occasion, turned the solemnity of the scene, into a ludicrous one. His head was dressed in the highest female ton, to cover the rags and infamy of his occupation; and the tete, curls, lappets, ribbons, and all the towering honours, which render the appearance of our fashionable ladies so formidable, were gibbeted by this grim journeyman of death, as a monument of female taste, and modern finery.

Corke, May, 5. A valuable discovery has lately been made near this city, in a lime-stone quarry, on the Black Rock road, a prodigious number of precious stones have been dug up, many of which, it is expected will prove nearly equal in value to diamonds; some amethysts have likewise been found, and most part will cut glass equal to the best diamond. The populace resorted there in such numbers, to profit by the discovery, that the proprietor was obliged to procure a military guard to prevent their depredations.

Clannell, May 5. Edmond Grady, who at the Spring assizes, 1776, was tried and found guilty of a rape committed on the body of Mary Donohue in Nenagh, and was sentenced to be executed, for which he was hanged the 27th of April, 1776, but came to life again, was last Saturday executed in the street facing the jail door. The sheriff gave previous directions to the hangman, not to attempt cutting Grady down till such time as he gave orders, and accordingly he hung for an hour and five minutes. He declared his innocence as to the fact of having committed the rape, but acknowledged his having been aiding and assisting them who had done it: and just before turned off, mentioned a person's name, who had not been spoken of before, whom he said was a principal in committing the rape, abuse on her person, &c.

Among the additional taxes talked of to raise the supplies for the two ensuing years, it is laid there

there will be a duty on hounds and horses of pleasure. It being but equitable that the luxuries as well as the necessities of life should pay a proportion to the exigencies of state.

A bill, we hear, is to be brought into parliament next session, to regulate the gaols in this kingdom, and by which, among other matters, a man acquitted will not be liable to fees, and a stated salary will be allowed the gaolers in lieu of their present unjust mode of exacting perquisites. It is really cruel that an innocent man, who has been acquitted by his country, should, because of his poverty, be remanded to prison, and there remain until he is able to collect as much money as will satisfy his gaoler.

The grand jury of the county of Kilkenny have instructed their representatives in Parliament to oppose a land-tax, should such be introduced for the concurrence of parliament, and the representatives have promised farther instructions. This early precaution, though it may hereafter be unnecessary, yet it is a provision against a national bill that should be made by every county, city and borough in this kingdom.

We hear from Liverpool, that a black woman servant, lately purchased at Benin, on the coast of Guinea, by the master of a vessel belonging to that port, whom he had entertained as a mistress, after the sale of his other slaves, at Barbadoes, finding her lover married, resolved to be revenged, and in a fit of jealous despair, gave poison to him, his wife and two children, but afterwards confessed the crime.—A physician was sent for, and the proper antidotes administered time enough to save the man and woman, and one of the children, but the other died in great agonies. The unhappy wretch was committed to prison, but became raving mad, and continues an equal object of horror and compassion, and a dreadful example of the fatal effects of indulging the most capital of all unruly desires,—envy and revenge.

Thursday the 1st inst. Kennedy the comrade of the late M Cann, the robber, was executed at the Gallows-green of Naas, pursuant to his sentence; prior to which he made several important discoveries of various robberies committed in this city and interior parts of the country, by him and his associates, to an amazing amount, in consequence of which the duke of Leinster (with his usual attention and vigilance for the public good) visited the shops of certain silversmiths, to enquire after stolen plate, alledged by the confession of the criminal to have been purchased by them under value, amounting to a very considerable sum of money, which remain unpaid to this culprit and his abettors.—Our correspondent hath not as yet favoured us with the result of this interesting enquiry; but as we have reason to depend on the authority of our intelligence, and as the receiving or purchasing of stolen goods is a crime of the blackest dye, that renders the property of every individual insecure, it is hoped that his grace of Leinster will record (among the many) a further instance of his public regard for the citizens, and protection of their property, by directing such legal modes of prosecution to be instituted against those receivers, as may bring them to exemplary justice, even though they should be ranked under the false denomination of

respectable citizens; or procure dignified influence to shield them from public punishment:—yet the welfare and safety of the community, ought to overturn every private consideration, and in this criminal transaction, resist the feelings of humanity and compassion.

Saturday se'nnight John Hurley, otherwise capt. Fearnot, and Owen Sullivan, otherwise capt. Thunderbolt, were executed near Roscarberry, in the county of Corke, pursuant to their sentence.

Extract of a letter from Rome, dated April 12.

The following event happened in the anti-chamber of the Vatican last Wednesday, viz.

Two pilgrims came to the abovementioned room, and asked permission of the Swiss guards and servants to stay there, till the Pope, whose feet they wished to kiss, should come out of the palace, which was granted according to custom. Some moments after, when the chamberlains opened the doors for the Pope to come out, the two pilgrims advanced a little, and at the same instant a person dressed like a hermit passed through the door of the hall, and acting the idiot, wanted to press through into the anti-chamber, which the guards and servants prevented. The hermit then began to use violence, but being again repelled, he said in a sort of Polish jargon, that he wanted to kiss the Pope's feet; and immediately advanced to the second anti-chamber, where only the prelates and people of rank are admitted. The guards seeing the insolence of the hermit, followed him, and with the help of the servants forced him out, and at the same time drove away the two pilgrims, who seemed to intercede for the hermit, as if through compassion. In the tumult one of the Swiss guards felt an almost insensible puncture in his side, which he did not then take notice of, but about half an hour after the Pope had passed to the church of St. Peter, the soldier found himself very ill, and was carried to his quarters, when he was discovered to be pierced in his side with a very small instrument, which rather raised some suspicions, and the whole affair was told to the Majordomo, who ordered the pilgrims and the hermit to be immediately taken up; the former were seized the next day, but it was some time before they could find the hermit, which they at last did, notwithstanding he had changed his dress, and cut off his beard, and they are all three now confined in prison. They found upon the hermit a small case, which contained a still-letto, which, by means of a strong spring, would fly out and back again immediately. These prisoners have been examined, and are to be tried. The wounded soldier is at the last extremity, although nothing has been spared to recover him, but all without any efficacy, as the point of the instrument with which he was wounded was so strongly poisoned that a wound with it must be incurable.

This event has alarmed the Pope very much, as there is all the reason in the world to believe, that it was intended against him, and has called to his mind the discovery made of the cannon at the castle of St. Angelo being charged without any person being able to find out who did it, which event actually happened, although the court of Rome have done all they

they could to made people believe it was not true.

The managers of Covent-garden theatre having filed a bill in the Court of Chancery here against the managers of the new theatre in Fishamble-street, and having on Wednesday, April 23, by their council made a motion that an injunction might be granted to prevent the opera of "The Duenna, or Double Elopement," from being printed, published, or acted by the said managers, and their company, the same was argued by the following council: On behalf of the English managers, Mr. Prime Serjeant, Mr. Recorder, counsellors Burgh and Radcliffe; and on the part of the Irish managers, Mr. Solicitor General, counsellors Yelverton, Wallace, and Caldbeck. The arguments in defence of the Irish managers (in particular by Mr. Solicitor and Mr. Yelverton) were nervous, conclusive, and beautifully imagined; they were such as did honour to the speakers, both as lawyers and orators. The right of performing on the stage this remarkable opera, as it was obtained by the managers of the new theatre, was fully and clearly proved—any man having an authority to repeat that which was already made public, and the exhibiting a piece on a stage being no more than a repetition of it. The arguments began on Wednesday morning, and were finished on Thursday, about one o'clock; when the Lord Chancellor delivered it as his opinion, that an injunction could not be granted against the managers of the new theatre, to prevent their performing the Duenna.

BIRTHS.

April 24.

IN Marlborough-street, the honourable Mrs. Pratt, of a son.—*May 1.* At Danesfort, co. Kilkenny, the lady of James M^rRoberts, Esq; of a daughter.—The lady of Hector M^rNeale of Grange, near Dromore, Esq; of a daughter.—*May 3.* In Gloucester-street, the lady of the hon. colonel Arthur Browne, of a daughter.—In Dawson-street, the lady of Edward Smyth Hassell, Esq; of a son.—In Parliament-street, the lady of Thomas Todd Faulkner, Esq; of a son.—In Leinster-street, the lady of the late Owen-Illoyde, jun. Esq; of a son.—At Leinster-house, the lady of his grace the Duke of Leinster, of a daughter, to the great joy of that illustrious family.—In Henrietta-street, the lady of Edward Crofton, Esq; of a daughter.—At Arklow, the wife of Mr. Philpot, of four living children.—*May 10.* The lady of Edward Leslie, Esq; of a daughter.—The lady of Thomas St. George, Esq; of a son.—The lady of the right rev. and the right hon. the lord Bishop of Meath, of a son.—In Britain-street, the lady of John Bourke, Esq; of a son.—The lady of Robert Graydon, of Killishee, Esq; of a son.—In Angier-street, the lady of the rev. Edward Bayly, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

April 24.

ROGER Ford, Esq; to Miss Bell, only daughter of Mofson Bell, of Streamstown, county Mayo, Esq.—At Edenderry, in the King's County, Thomas Grattan, Esq; M. D. to Miss Ridgway, daughter of John Ridgway, Esq;—At Limerick, Abraham Foord, Esq; to Miss Brown.—*May 3.* Peter Bayly, of Chancery-

lane, Esq; to Miss Brady of Prussia-street.—Mark Sinnott of D. umcondra, Esq; to Miss Nugent, sister to the late John Nugent of Queen-street, Esq.—Mr. William Bell, of Nicholas-street, to Miss Peele.—Thomas Champion of county Kildare, Esq; to Miss Ann Warren, of St. Andrew-street.—*May 9.* Daniel Carol, Esq; to the widow Dowling of Rathdowny.—James Hutchinson of Tervin, county Wicklow, Esq; to Miss Morecroft, of said county.—Capt. Douglas Campbell, to the widow Gray of Melesworth-street.—The rev. Mr. Kearns, to Miss Clements, both of Stuart's Town, county Tyrone.—Robert Read of Cary, Esq; to Miss Higgins of Dunganon.—William Woolsey of Priorland, Esq; to Miss Mary Anne Bellingham, third daughter of Alan Bellingham of Castlebellingham, county Louth, Esq.

DEATHS.

April 24.

AT Flower-hill, county Galway, the right hon. Olivia lady Riverston, lady of the present lord Riverston.—*May 1.* In College-green, the rev. William Lodge, son of Alderman Lodge, of the city of Kilkenny.—At Limerick, Miss Mary Gore, second daughter to the right rev. the lord Bishop of Limerick.—At Cloghiorhan, county Tipperary, aged 75, Mrs. Pittie, relict of the late Henry Pittie of Kilboy, Esq; knight of the shire for said county, and mother to the present. The solemnity of her funeral, which was the greatest ever seen in this county, attested most strongly, the sincere regret of all who knew her; and the poor by their silent sorrow expressed their real grief for the loss of their benefactress more forcibly than those unmeaning cries too often made use of on those solemn occasions.—*May 4.* At Spiggfield, Mrs. Waddell, relict of the late Robert Waddell, of Blanderry, Esq.—At Dromore, in an apoplectic fit, aged 78, the rev. Alexander Colville, M.D. He was dissenting minister of that place 54 years.—At Cork, John Masters, Esq.—At Waterford, Mrs. Power, relict of the late Richard Power of Garranmorrice, Esq.—On Redmond's-hill, Mrs. Chaytor, wife of Mr. Thomas Chaytor, most sincerely regretted by a numerous acquaintance.—6. On Usher's-quay, Daniel Dickinson, Esq; an eminent merchant.—At the South of France, Drury Sheppy, Esq; deputy comptroller of the port of Dublin.—At her house in Cavendish-street, in an advanced age, Mrs. Mead, aunt to the right hon. the Earl of Clanwilliam, and to the lady of the right rev. the lord Bishop of Ferns.—At Waterford, Mrs. Bolton, lady of Cornelius Bolton, Esq; member of parliament for that city.

PROMOTIONS.

WILLIAM Burton, Esq; to be one of the Privy Council.—The right hon. William Burton, to be Teller of the Exchequer, (Sir H. Cavendish, deceased).—Roger Palmer of Castle-lachen, county Mayo, Esq; to be a Baronet.—Ralph Ward, Esq; to be one of the Commissioners of the Barrack-board.—Thomas Ashe of Ashfield, Esq; to be a Justice of the Peace for the counties of Meath and Kildare.—Henry Gore Sankey, and Henry Howison, Esqrs. to be High Sheriffs of the city of Dublin, (James Lane and John Penland, Esqrs. resigned.)

Paul T H E *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For J U N E, 1777.

This Magazine is adorned with a striking Likeness of Mr. Henry Woodward in his favourite Character of Captain Bobadil, in the Comedy of Every Man in his Humour. The Memoirs of his Life we have already given, first in the Tete-a-Tete of Captain Bobadil and Mrs. B——, in our Magazine for October last, p. 661, and an additional Account, p. 304.

Characters of eminent Personages; written by the late Earl of Chesterfield.

GEORGE THE FIRST.

GEORGE the First was an honest, dull German gentleman, as unfit as unwilling to act the part of a King, which is, to shine and oppress. Lazy and inactive even in his pleasures; which were therefore lowly sensual. He was coolly intrepid, and indolently benevolent. He was diffident of his own parts, which made him speak little in public, and prefer in his social, which were his favourite, hours, the company of wags and buffoons. Even his mistress, the Duchess of Kendal, with whom he passed most of his time, and who had all influence over him, was very little above an idiot. Importance could alone make him act, and then only to get rid of it. His views and affections were singly confined to the narrow compass of his electorate—England was too big for him.—If he had nothing great as a King, he had nothing bad as a man—and if he does not adorn, at least he will not stain the annals of his country. In private life he would have

June, 1777.

been loved and esteemed as a good citizen, a good friend, and a good neighbour.—Happy were it for Europe, happy for the world, if there were not greater Kings in it!

Review of the Character of George the First.

THE character of George the First, as it is drawn by the noble writer, does not by any means exhibit a good likeness of that Monarch.—It is rather an imperfect sketch, a bare outline, than a picture resembling the original.

To call a Prince a *dull German*, is but a clumsy way of writing, and not to be expected from the man who had sacrificed to the Graces.

The abilities of George the First were not brilliant, it is confessed; but no man will presume to say they were contemptible. His behaviour during the four last years of queen Anne's reign, when she was in the hands of Tory ministers, was equally prudent and generous; while he supported measures which might tend to secure his succession to the throne of Great Britain, he utterly discountenanced such vi-

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olent counsels as were offensive to the reigning Prince: he rejected, with indignation, a scheme planned by the Whigs, to borrow money at five *per cent.* with a view to secure votes, by bribing the members of both houses of parliament. It was his great unhappiness, to be unacquainted with our language and our laws: and it is to be lamented that, when upon the death of the Duke of Gloucester the crown was settled upon the Brunswick Family, no care was taken to instruct the Elector and his son in both. They came strangers into the kingdom; and, I had almost said, they died such.

Addison, about a fortnight before his death, and when his illness gave him a near prospect of the grave, in a letter to secretary Craggs, styles George the First, "the most amiable monarch that ever filled a throne *."

If integrity and sensibility could give him a title to that character, he certainly deserved it.

Upon his accession to the crown, he cautioned his ministers not to suffer him to pass laws that were detrimental to the subject; for he was determined, he said, to maintain all legal sanctions.

He was extremely susceptible of friendship. The death of the Earl of Halifax affected him very much. The great abilities, open warmth of temper, and noble spirit, of Earl Stanhope, had rendered him very dear to this Prince. The King was at supper when the unexpected news of his death was brought to him; he rose up immediately, burst into tears, and left the company.

Lord Chesterfield must have never understood or felt the power which a woman has over the greatest and wisest of men, when he reproaches George with being governed by the Dutchess of Kendall, whom he politely styles, *an idiot*†.

Though the King's general character was that of good-nature, upon just occasions, he could give a severe and pertinent reproof. When Bishop Atterbury told him, at the time of the first Scotch rebellion, that he was sorry to acquaint his Majesty the rebels had made a considerable progress; he replied, "I fear the rebels as little, my Lord, as you do Jesus Christ."

George the first was easy of access, pleasing in his manner, and graceful in his deportment.—The dignity of his person
N O T E S.

* Dedication of his works, published by Tickell.

† The King might have said to Lord C. in the words of Oroonoko:

— *No man condemn me who has never felt
A woman's power, or known the force of love.*

rendered him exceedingly proper for the centre of a drawing-room. The few who can now remember his behaviour in the circle, will call to mind a most pleasing picture of a condescending and benevolent mind.

An enlightened foreigner * assures us, it was this Monarch's maxim, "Never to abandon his friends; to render justice to all the world; and to fear no one."

QUEEN CAROLINE.

QUEEN Caroline had lively, pretty parts, a quick conception, and some degree of female knowledge; and would have been an agreeable woman in social, if she had not aimed at being a great one, in public life. She had the graces that adorn the former, but neither the strength of parts, nor the judgment necessary for the latter. She professed art, instead of concealing it, and valued herself upon her skill in simulation and dissimulation, by which she made herself many enemies, and not one friend, even amongst the nearest to her person. She loved money, but could occasionally part with it, especially to men of learning, whose patronage she affected. She often conversed with them, and bewildered herself in their metaphysical disputes, which neither she nor they themselves understood. Cunning and perfidy were the means she made use of in business—as all women do—for want of better. She shewed her art the most in her management of the King, whom she governed absolutely, by a seeming complaisance and obedience to all his humours—she even favoured and promoted his gallantries. She had a dangerous ambition, for it was attended with courage, and if she had lived much longer might have proved fatal, either to herself or to the constitution. After puzzling herself in all the whimsies and fantastical speculations of different sects, she fixed ultimately in Deism, believing a future state.—She died with great resolution and intrepidity, of a very painful distemper, and under some cruel operations.

Upon the whole, the Agreeable Woman was liked by most people, but the Queen was neither esteemed, beloved, nor trusted by any body but the King.

Review of the Character of Queen Caroline.

THE character of queen Caroline is written by lord C. without regard to decency or truth.—Princes, who are continually surrounded by the artful and rapacious, the ambitious and the deceitful, may be cautious without being liable

N O T E S.

* Milot.

to

to censure; nay, they may be justified in the practice of that dissimulation which a father recommends so earnestly to his son, as a necessary part of his conduct in life.

Caroline had the good sense to perceive, that one ingredient was necessary in her behaviour, which she saw the king her husband utterly incapable of putting in practice, popularity; she neglected no methods to ingratiate herself with all ranks of people: with the nobility she was familiar; she patronized the learned, and was affable and condescending to the meanest. Some affectation I will grant there was, in pretending to understand the metaphysics of Leibnitz and Clarke, whose letters passed through her hands; but I heartily wish princes had no worse passions than such as proceed from the love of fame. The King had himself so little taste for the polite arts, as to think Hogarth overpaid with the magnificent present of a guinea for his incomparable *March to Finchley*. It was incumbent on the Queen to supply that deficiency in her royal comfort.

She understood more of the doctrines peculiar to the several sects of religion, than generally falls to the knowledge of persons in high station; and would condescendingly converse with the different sectaries in their own way. When, in her walks at Hampton-court, or Kensington, she met with the lowest class of people, she obligingly asked them questions relating to their stations in life, and answered their honest salute of, God bless your Majesty! in the same stile of, Godda blessa you, honest man! The delicacy of a Lord Chesterfield may be offended with such arts in a Queen, at the same time that he justified them by his own behaviour whenever he had the least point to gain.

To Queen Caroline the people of England owed the satisfaction of seeing the Royal Family dine in public; a gratification which was both pleasing and popular; and, what is more, it cost nothing. However, this custom has unaccountably been discontinued by a condescending Prince, father of a numerous and amiable offspring.

It was vulgarly said, that she was covetous; but her general conduct ought to have prevented so unjust a charge. Her large and constant donations to the necessitous prove the benevolence of her disposition, and the extensiveness of her charity.

The charge of ambition, which the Characterizer says might, had she lived, have been dangerous to herself or the constitution, is surely not well founded.

If the Queen governed the King, it cannot be denied that she herself was as much under the direction of Sir Robert Walpole, whose political principles, this noble writer himself affirms, were not adverse to the constitution.

It is astonishing so polite a man should descend to the vilest scandal. He flatly charges the Queen with promoting the King's gallantries. That she did not violently or imprudently oppose what she could not prevent, was a proof of her good sense. But that she ever stooped to the infamous office of a procurer, none but a mind equally corrupt and uninformed would insinuate.

Pope, who, to gratify the ridiculous pride and passions of Swift, impertinently refused Queen Caroline's visits, in summing up her character, pays her that tribute which she truly deserved. He affirms, that all about her most sincerely lamented her death. More need not be said in vindication of her character; for those who are beloved by their domestics, want no other panegyrick. She died of a disemper, which her delicacy would not permit her to reveal*.

Her refusing to see Frederick Prince of Wales in her last illness, may possibly deserve some censure; but the Queen, who was the most submissive wife in the world, made the Prince's obedience to his father's will the condition of granting his request.

(To be continued.)

English Theatre.

Continued from p. 336.

Drury-lane.

ON Monday, April 28, a new Prelude, called *A Bundle of Prologues*, was performed at this Theatre, for the annual benefit of the Theatrical Fund.—When the curtain drew up, Mr. Bannister was discovered seated as President of a club of supposed pensioners upon the Theatrical Fund; around the table sat Mr. and Mrs. Davies, Mr. Moody, Mr. Parsons, Mrs. Bradshaw, and other performers, habited as veterans, and joining Mr. Tragedy Truncheon (the President) in a glass of gratitude to their benefactors the Public, for furnishing them with the means of thus comfortably enjoying themselves, when old age and infirmities had rendered them incapable of retaining their station in the theatre, and discharging the duties of their profession. As soon as the toast had gone round, the President called in some musical assistants, and was joined by two of his brethren in the following three-part song:

N O T E.

* A rupture.

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When,

When, old boys, we are young,
 We are vigorous and strong;
 The fight of sweet beauty alarms us;
 But now that we are old,
 And our hearts growing cold,
 There's nought but good liquor that warms
 us.

Here is joy to each heart,
 That will rapture impart,
 And joy to our hearts who will give,
 boys;

Tho' our puffs slowly move,
 And we cannot live to love,
 Yet, still we love to laugh and live, boys!

This over, the President called on the several members of the club to rehearse what they intended to say to the Public on the night of their annual benefit. Mr. Quaver, Mrs. Ranter, Mrs. Stately, Mr. Smirk, and Patrick Boofely, followed the President's order, each delivering something humorous and pertinent to the occasion. As soon as they had ended their several prolocutory addresses, the President left his chair, and coming forward, began the following Vaudeville, the rest of the Performers bearing a bobby way of chorus.

MY brothers and sisters, of buskin and
 sock,

We now are not Actors, to feign and to
 mock;

We give you no passions,
 No humours and fashions,
 Save only our own native stock;

For the bounty with which you o'erflow,
 Makes the sweet plant of gratitude grow.

In our bosoms our merry hearts leap,

We now are no Play'rs,
 But send up our pray'rs,

That the blessings you sow, you may
 reap.

My sisters and brothers who oft trod the
 stage,

Who now are declining with sickness and
 age,

You see now before ye,
 The charms that restore ye,

[To the Audience.

Whose bounty your griefs will assuage.

Tender beauty is fairest to view,
 As a rose is when sprinkled with dew.

The king and the cobbler, by turns was my
 lot,

I mended old soles, and wore crowns on
 this spot;

Whatever my station,
 Or high occupation,
 My duty I never forgot.

When a tyrant, with death in my stride,
 My dependance on you was my pride.

The above Prelude was said to be written by Mr. Garrick, and intended to serve as a substitute to his performance; but the receipts of the House have given the Managers of the Fund a melancholy proof that it was very inadequate to the design. It had a good deal of that familiar Wit, and that Knowledge of the Theatrical World, for which his Prologues and Epilogues have been distinguished; but it seems to have been the effect of a sudden thought, and not to have undergone a proper revival and correction.

On Thursday evening, May 8, a new Comedy, called *The School for Scandal*, was performed at this Theatre.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Peter Teazle,	Mr. King.
Sir Oliver,	Mr. Yates.
Joseph and } Sir Oliver's	Mr. Palmer.
Charles Surface } Nephews,	Mr. Smith.
Rowley,	Mr. Aikin.
Crabtree,	Mr. Parsons.
Sir Benjamin Backbite,	Mr. Dodd.
Moses,	Mr. Baddeley
Snake,	Mr. Packer.
Trip,	Mr. Le Mash.
Careless, and Others, } Mr. Farren,	
Companions to Charles) } Mr. Norris,	
	&c.
Lady Teazle,	Mrs. Abington.
Maria (Sir Peter's Ward)	Miss P. Hopkins
Lady Sneerwell,	Miss Sherry,
Mrs Candour,	Miss Pope.

Sir Peter Teazle is an old batchelor barronet, lately married to a young wife, educated wholly in the country, but rendered perpetually unhappy by the captivity of his own temper, so that, as he himself expresses it, he became 'the miserablest man alive before his friends had done wishing him joy.' He was left guardian to Surface and Charles while under age, and during the absence of their uncle Sir Oliver, who at the opening of the play is supposed not to be arrived from India. These young men are strongly contrasted characters; the eldest, Joseph Surface, a Man of Sentiment, anxious to be universally well spoken of, but a compleat Knave at heart: Charles, thoughtless and extravagant, careless of the world's opinion, but generous and humane in extreme. These brothers are both lovers of Maria; but the younger is preferred by her, though the badness of his character prevents her avowing it; while Sir Peter is a warm advocate for the elder, whom he admires extremely for his prudence and noble sentiments. The scandalous characters

characters form and direct the intrigue and perplexities of the piece, without being principals in the plot. By their artifice and slander, Sir Peter has conceived a jealousy of Charles with Lady Teazle; whereas, in reality, Surface is endeavouring to pervert her, in order to smooth his way to Maria. By the manœuvres of Lady Sneerwell, (who is passionately in love with Charles), Maria also has broken with Charles, and believes him to be attached to Lady Sneerwell.

Thus matters stand on Sir Oliver's unexpected arrival: He proves to be of a very opposite temper to his old friend Sir Peter, and appears by no means inclined to give Charles up for his ill name, nor altogether pleased at the universal good report of Joseph, who he thinks has too good a character to be an honest fellow: He therefore determines (with the assistance of Rowley, a steward in the family) to make trial of their dispositions in person; in consequence of which he is introduced by Moses, a Jew, to Charles, as a broker, who is to raise money for him. Here he finds Charles in the full career of dissipation; is offered a *post obit* on his own life, and, in a burlesque auction, buys all his ancestors. He is enraged at the scene; when the little circumstance of Charles's refusing to sell his own (Sir Oliver's) picture, because he had been so much obliged to him, pleases the old fellow more than all his extravagance had offended him. He afterwards applies to Joseph in the character of a distressed relation of their mother's, and is treated with infinite politeness, but receives no assistance. Sir Peter, in the mean time, is thunderstruck at the discovery of his friend Joseph's treachery, to whose apartments he had come to unbosom himself on the subject of his jealousy of Charles. Lady Teazle is concealed in Surface's room at the time Charles calls. Sir Peter forces his friend Joseph to let Charles in, and retires himself to a closet, in order to hear his friend tax the brother on the heinousness of his attempting to make love to Lady Teazle. Surface is near being betrayed himself, and Sir Peter forced to appear, when, in the midst of many accumulated points of humour, and in as striking a situation as Comedy can produce, Lady Teazle is discovered. This is soon after followed by Sir Oliver's discovering himself to both his nephews at once. The Hypocrite is exposed, the Prodigal pardoned; Lady Sneerwell and her colleagues disappointed; Sir Peter and his lady reconciled; and the piece concludes with no impediment to Sir Charles and Maria's being happy together, and

with at least a presumption of his reformation.

The *School for Scandal* is the production of Mr. R. B. Sheridan, and is an additional proof of that gentleman's great abilities as a dramatic writer. Nothing, therefore, could have been more seasonable than this Comedy, which, in point of execution, is equal, if not superior, to most of the plays produced for the last twenty years. The characters are drawn with a bold pencil, and coloured with warmth and spirit. The dialogue is easy, engaging, and witty. It abounds with strokes of pointed satire, and a rich vein of humour pervades the whole, rendering it equally interesting and entertaining. The fable is well conducted, and the incidents are managed with great judgment. Upon the whole, *The School for Scandal* justifies the very great and cordial reception it met with; it certainly is a good Comedy, and we should not at all wonder if it became as great a favourite as *The Duenna*, to which it is infinitely superior in point of sense, satire, and moral.

Covent-Garden.

On Friday, May 2, A new Interlude, called *The Clock-Cafe*, was performed at this Theatre, for the benefit of Mr. Wilson:—The scene is founded on the curiosity of Mrs. Square, a Free Mason's wife, who, wishing to get at the secret of masonry, conceals herself in a clock-cafe in the lodge, by the assistance of her servant, who is the tyler; but he informing the master, and the rest of his brethren of the plot, they at their meeting debate on the punishment due to those who should be found concealed in order to get at their sacred mystery; when they all agree, that the loss of the tongue is the smallest atonement that can be made for such an offence.—Mrs. Square having taken too much rappee, unfortunately sneezes, which gives the alarm, when a general search is made; in consequence of which she is discovered—brought forward in no small agitation, and the surgeon ordered up to deprive her of her tongue; but upon her entreaties, and the fullest assurances of her conjugal obedience in future, sentence is remitted, and the Interlude concludes with a grateful song and chorus addressed to the Audience.

On Tuesday, the 6th instant, a new Comic Opera, called the *Device*; or, the *Marriage-Office*; was performed here, said to be wrote by a Mr. Richards of Dean-street. This Opera, like most of the after-pieces produced on benefit nights, has little claim to a favourable report. The plan, as well as that of *The Register-Office*, afforded an opportunity for a man

of humour and observation to have taken aim at fashionable folly with some success. The idea of ridiculing the Marriage-Office in Dover-street was, we imagined, to have furnished the Author with those strokes of humour such a wild scheme might have pointed out to him. The Author of *The Device*, however, has contented himself with barely stringing together a few airs, and making up a hodge-podge plot equally barren of wit and probability. Indeed, this Farrago of absurdity, divested of the smallest portion of merit, had no character, no poetry, but what a boy at Eton would have been corrected for. In the printed piece are several airs which are left out of the representation.

Haymarket Theatre.

On Thursday, May 15th, this Theatre was opened, under the direction of Mr. Colman, with a new Prologue written by the Manager, and spoken by Mr. Palmer, in which playhouses were very humorously compared to large shops—The winter Theatres to warehouses kept by merchants, who dealt in bale goods and heavy articles by wholesale; that in the Haymarket to a small shop, where lutestring silks and taffaties were retailed in the summer by a schemer, who, dramatically considered, might properly be termed “The smallest haberdasher of small wares.” After playing sportively with this idea, the Prologue gave a most laughable description of the pleasures peculiar to the different orders of the people in the summer; such as walking up Highgate-hill in the midst of the heat and dust, and stuffing calipash and calipee at a turtle-feast in the dog-days. It ended with a handsome compliment to Mr. Foote, and well imagined.

The Comedy of *The English Merchant* was then played with a very considerable degree of propriety, particularly by Mr. Palmer, the representative of Spatter, and a Mrs. Armistead, the new actress, who performed Amelia with that delicacy, tenderness, and right pride, so peculiarly accommodated to the character. The Comedy was followed by the Farce of *Lilliput*, which was greatly performed by a troop of little children; particularly the characters of the Fop, the Admiral, Lady Flimnap, and her friend. The little child also, who sung the air from *The Waterman*, though apparently not above three years old, gave proof of an excellent ear.

This farce has not been performed in London for some years. Its author, Mr. Garrick, has made an addition to it, by introducing a new scene, in which he has

pursued his favourite game—(fashionable folly) with success, though not in a very new manner. He has also added some lines to the Prologue, and has introduced an air in the piece, all to the same purpose. The words of the air are these;

Sung by Miss Farren.

Oh, the Ton, the dear Ton!
We should all be undone,
Without charming Bon Ton!

By Ton, we *superiors*,
Stale custom repealing,
Resign to inferiors
The torment of feeling.
Oh, the Ton, &c.

More powerful than Nature's
Are Bon Ton's directions;
They screw up our features,
And mend our complexions.
No bugbears to fool us,
We lead all the fashions;
No husbands to rule us,
Our guides are her passions.
The Ton makes us flighty,
We are so put together;
How can we but light be,
All cork, wool, and feather?
Oh, the Ton, &c.

Vocal Part in the *Pageant*.
Of wine drain a fountain,
Each toss off a bumper,
To drink the man mountain
For sure he's a thumper!
We all must revere
So peerless a peer.

This little satire is rendered additionally pointed and laughable, from the happy idea on which Mr. Colman has planned his pageant. It now serves as a double shaft of ridicule—as a laugh at pageants and processions in general, and at the vices of the times in particular. The robes of the Nardics, or Nobles of Lilliput, resemble a pack of cards, and the procession commences with strewers of flowers, &c. who are followed by a herald, bearing a flag, on which is written in large characters, “The State of Lilliput; Highest, Lowest, Jack, and Game.” Then walk the nobles of one suit, who are followed by another herald, bearing a flag, on which is painted a Gaming-Table. After him, the nobles of another suit, then another herald, with an E. O. table, or some other gaming device; and so on, till at last Gulliver appears in the character of the Knave of Clubs under a rich canopy, and the procession does not close till something in ridicule of every modern species of gaming has been exhibited. Among other objects of the procession which provoked laughter,

laughter, a mock profile of a fine lady, with an enormous high head, stuffed with wool, and a large cork rump, and a real lady with a tete stuck full of feathers, riding on an ostrich, with a bare rump, had a good effect.—The scenes are new and well suited to the piece, on which neither pains nor expence have been spared, and we must regret that the manager has been deprived, by his actors being engaged in playing Mr. Sheridan's School for Scandal, of the benefit likely to result from his abilities and industry. A most agreeable characteristic overture, containing variations on the infantine air of—*Boys and Girls, come out to play!* preceded the Farce.

The theatre itself is entirely new painted; the colours blue and white; and the whole has a very neat and pleasing appearance. The motto over the stage is happily chosen, *Stet fortuna Domus!*

We have spoken with much favour of the manager's opening his theatre, because we really think his efforts appear to deserve encouragement from the public: But let him observe the promise his Prologue gives us of "a Choice Assortment of slight Goods," or we shall not treat the heavy goods of the "Two Winter Warehouses" with more severity than that which we shall detect the impositions, if he should practise any, of the *smallest Haberdasher of small Wares*.

Carlisle-House.

On Monday evening, April 28, near a thousand persons assembled at Carlisle-house, in consequence of the summons which the directors of that fane had issued to the sons and daughters of Pleasure, and lovers of the midnight mirth.

The company, as it may naturally be supposed at an entertainment where money can procure admission, was composed of persons of every order, and many of them without order; there were, indeed, many more titles than have been lately present at these entertainments, but most of them males. The ladies did not seem to aspire at finery in their dresses as usual, but rather affected to be at their ease. The gentlemen also seemed mostly of the same way of thinking, for which reason the insipid domino clothed three-fourths of them.

Among the character masks were, a Greenlander in the dress of the country, which appeared to have been made there—an excellent Punch—a very good Teague, in a blanket, who kept up the mirth of the evening by singing several Irish songs in character—Don Quixote and Sancho Pancho—A Tiddy Doll, with his gingerbread-nuts, well hit off—a Mrs. Cole, dressed, and tolerably well supported

—a Boniface, with his wife and daughter, &c.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

I am one of your constant readers, that your ingenious correspondent Philomechanicus told you, would become your debtor, by your giving a place to his discourse, in recommendation of the study of mechanicks; and which you gave us in your last September Magazine, but which indeed I had overlooked until this week. My intent now is to solicit the favour of a place for the following essay, which I mean as a kind of sequel to Philomechanicus's subject, and for your encouragement, I shall not trouble you for any new engraving, as the same figure that he used, will serve my purpose also.

GEOMETRICUS MECHANICUS.

PHILOMECHANICUS has indeed given us an ingenious mechanical proof, that the superficial content of a circle, is equal to a parallelogram, whose length is equal to half the circumference of the circle, and breadth half the diameter, which doubtless, is in direct conformity with more abstruse mathematical deductions; and I beg leave to observe, that mechanical mensuration is the best manner yet invented for determining the length of the diameter, by means of the circumference; or the measure of the circumference by means of the diameter: this being a matter, that I think I may say, the mathematicians have given up as an impossible thing, that is to say, to determine with mathematical precision, the exact and certain proportion that really and truly exists, betwixt the diameter and circumference of the circle. They indeed pretend to determine it, betwixt certain bounds, which they deduce by means neither strictly mathematical, nor strictly mechanical; but in a manner composed of both ways hustled together, and then by an assumed authority over the mechanical geometrician, they dictate to him: the diameter to the circumference as 1 to 3. $\frac{1}{7}$ nearly, viz. a little more than 3.14, but not quite 3.15, and this serves generally well enough for practical use; and I confess that the mechanical geometrician can afford but a very small correction to this proportion, by experimental mensuration; but this is not the defect of the mechanical geometer, but rather the want of a real and proper subject to exercise his mechanical art upon; that is to say, a sufficient large extended plane circle, (that being the subject of our discourse) which subject is not to be found naturally existing visibly or palpably, and independent

independent of meer ideal or imaginary existence, neither can it be mechanically produced agreeable to the ideal pattern in the intellect, and therefore is a subject only for meer intellectual mathematicks, and as such I shall endeavour to shew, that the diameter of a plane circle is to its circumference as 1 to 4.

Perhaps I may hereafter shew that the proportion of the diameter to the circumference of a real geometrical and mechanical circle is as 1 to 2, whereby it may be accounted for, why the accidental nearly medium struck out for practical use, has hitherto answered common purposes of mensuration pretty well.

To prove my present paradoxical proposition, I shall take for granted what is already demonstrated by others, and universally known and practised by mathematical and mechanical geometers, viz. that the superficial content of a globe, is equal to four times the area of the plane of a great circle of the same globe, equal also to half the circumference of the great circle multiplied by itself, that is squared. Wherefore if the circle in Philomechanicus's scheme be taken as the great circle of a globe, the superficies of that globe will be equal to four times the parallelogram I. H. F. A. consequently half the diameter is equal to one eighth of the circumference; and if the circumference be two, inches, yards, miles or any other denomination of dimension; the mathematical diameter of the great circle, or the imaginary axis of the globe is half one; or else mathematical demonstration does not amount to certainty, as the great and indeed respectable Mr. Locke supposed.

Now since I have daringly come so far behind the commodious screen of a fictitious signature, as to oppose such respectable authority, I shall not stop until I make further profession of my proestancy against any supreme authority set up in any of the sciences, except that of Faith; and therefore shall never spare opposing, even Euclid or the great Newton, until I can attain to a self conviction. This profession I hold to be the birth right of every Philomath, as well as

GEOMETRICUS MECHANICUS.

Anecdote of Joseph the II^d, the present Emperor of Germany.

A Young Neapolitan officer, who had entered into the military service, despairing of promotion in his own country so soon as he could wish, and attracted by the different favourable reports of the Austrian military arrangements, and the rewards given to deserving officers, determined to solicit the Empress Queen for a

commission in her army. Accordingly, he posted to Vienna, with several commendatory letters from persons of condition. Having travelled some way in the Austrian territories, he put up at an inn where three foreigners had just arrived before him, with whom he asked permission to sup, which was readily granted. The three persons were Germans. To them our young adventurer, during the repast, related his history, and informed them of the object of his journey. One of the Germans, after having heard his story, told him: 'I believe, Sir, you have taken a wrong step; after so many years peace, and the great number of Austrian nobility unemployed, I see very little likelihood for a foreigner to gain promotion in the Austrian service.' The Neapolitan replied, that he was determined to pursue his plan; that he, nevertheless, felt very forcible reasons to discourage him; that, in effect, he could entertain but indifferent hopes, but that it was possible, when the Emperor saw him come with so free a will, he might be induced to do something in his favour to gain so zealous a soldier. He then told the Germans his condition and family, and mentioned also the persons whose recommendations he carried with him; when the traveller, whom he addressed, said: 'Very well, Sir, since nothing can prevail on you to decline your pursuit, I will give you a letter which will possibly be of some service: you will give it to General Lazcy.' The Neapolitan received the letter with thanks, and continued his route. On his arrival at Vienna, he waited on General Lazcy, to whom he gave all his letters of recommendation, except that given him by the traveller, which he had mislaid. The General, after having read them, told him he was very much concerned that he could not be of any service to him, and that it was impossible to comply with his request. The Neapolitan was by no means discouraged by this answer; he assiduously made his daily court to the General, who always received him politely, but never encouraged his hopes. At last, our young hero found the traveller's letter, and presented it to the General on the first visit he afterwards made, at the same time telling him the manner of his receiving it; that he thought it but of little importance, and relied more on the General's goodness than the traveller's recommendation. When the General opened it he appeared surprised, and, having read it, said to his visiter, 'Do you know the person who gave you this letter?' 'No,' replied the Neapolitan. 'It was the Emperor himself,' said the General; 'you asked a sub-lieutenancy, and he hath commanded me to make you a Lieutenant.'

*The present State of America.**Continued from p. 324.*

PARAGUAY.

THE women of Chaco prick their faces, breasts, and arms, like the Moorish women of Africa and Spain; they are very robust, bring forth with great ease, and, as soon as delivered, bathe themselves and children in the next lake or river. They are treated by their husbands with great severity, because perhaps they are very much addicted to jealousy, and have no manner of tenderness for their children. They bury their dead on the very spot where they expire; and plant a javelin over the grave, fastening to it the skull of an enemy, especially of a Spaniard, if they can get one. They then remove from the place, and even avoid passing it, till the deceased is totally forgotten.

Paraguay is divided into several provinces, which take their names from the rivers that pass through it, and of which Paraguay and La Plata, properly so called, are the chief. Paraguay contains several towns, but none of any note besides Assumption, which is situated in $25^{\circ}. 11'$ according to the latest observations, at the conflux of the rivers Parana and Paraguay, and is a large, well built, and populous city. It was built by the Spaniards, anno 1538. The territory about it is exceeding rich and fruitful, and the air so temperate, that the trees are clothed with a constant delightful verdure.

La Plata sometimes denotes the whole of Paraguay, and sometimes only a part or province of it. In the latter sense it comprehends all that country bounded on the east and south-east by the Atlantic Ocean; on the south by Terra Magellanica; on the west by Tucuman; and on the north by the provinces of Paraguay Proper, and Parana. It takes its name from the great river La Plata, first discovered in 1515, by Juan Diaz de Solis; but denominated La Plata, by Sebastian Gabato, from the great quantity of the precious metals he procured from the adjacent inhabitants, imagining it was the produce of the country, though, in fact, they brought it from Peru.

This country lies between 32 and 37° . of south latitude. The climate is pleasant and healthy. Their winter is in May, June, and July, when the nights are indeed very cold, but the days moderately warm; the frost is neither violent nor lasting, and the snows very inconsiderable.

June, 1777.

The country consists mostly of plains of a vast extent, and exceeding rich soil, producing all sorts of European and American fruits, wheat, maize, cotton, sugar, honey, &c. and abounding with such excellent pastures, that the beasts brought hither from Spain are multiplied to such a degree, that they are all in common, no man claiming any property in them, but every man takes what he hath occasion for. The number of black cattle, especially, is so prodigious, that many thousands of them are killed merely for their hides, every time the ships go from Spain, and their carcases left to be devoured by wild beasts and birds of prey, which are also very numerous. Sometimes, when they cannot vend their hides, they will kill them for their tongues; and those who care not to be at the trouble to fetch them from the plains, may buy them for a trifle. There is a curious account in Lord Anson's voyage of the manner of hunting them on horseback; and of catching and killing them, by throwing a noose on their horns at full gallop, the horses being trained to the sport. Horses are no less numerous, and in common, like the other cattle; so that a man may have as many as he pleases for the catching, and of those that are already broke, one may buy some of the best, and of the true Spanish breed, for a piece of eight per head. Wild-fowl also is in great plenty here; partridges, in particular, are more numerous, and as large and tame as our hens; so that one may kill them with a stick. Their wheat makes the finest and whitest of bread; and, in a word, they seem to want for nothing here, especially the natives, but salt and fuel. The former the Spaniards have brought to them from other parts; and the latter they supply themselves with, by planting vast numbers of almond, peach, and other trees, which require no other trouble than putting the kernels into the ground, and by the next year, we are told, they begin to bear fruit. The return for European commodities is so great here, that it almost exceeds belief; an ordinary two-penny knife fetching a crown, and a gun of the value of ten or twelve shillings, twenty or thirty crowns, and so of the rest.

The river of Plate, rises in Peru, and receives a great many others in its course, the chief of which is the Paraguay. The water of it is said to be very clear and sweet, and to petrify wood, and contains such plenty and variety of fish, that the people catch great quantities of them without any other instrument than their hands.

C c c

It

It runs mostly to the south and south-east, and is navigable the greater part of its course by the largest vessels, and full of delightful islands. All along its banks are seen the most beautiful birds of all kinds: but it sometimes overflows the adjacent country to a great extent, and is infested by serpents of a prodigious bigness. From its junction with the Paraguay to its mouth is above two hundred leagues. The width of its mouth is said to be about seventy leagues. Before it falls into the Paraguay, it is called *Panama*.

Nuestra Sennora de Buenos Ayres, the capital of the province, taking its name from the pleasantness of the climate, was founded in 1535, under the direction of *Pedro de Mendoza*, at that time governor. It stands on a point called *Cape Blanco*, on the south side of the *Plata*, fronting a small river, in $34^{\circ} 34' 38''$ of south latitude, in a fine plain, rising by a gentle ascent from the river. Nothing can exceed the temperature of the air, the fertility of the soil, or the beautiful verdure, which overpreads the whole face of the country about this city, of which the inhabitants have an uninterrupted prospect, as far as the eye can reach. *Buenos Ayres* has straight broad streets, and is of a considerable extent, containing no less than three thousand houses, built mostly of chalk or brick. Here is a very handsome square, with a magnificent cathedral, and a castle, in which the governor holds his court, with a garrison of three thousand men. The Spaniards bring hither part of the treasures of Peru down the river, and ship them for Spain, with vast quantities of hides, and other commodities of this country. The river is here seven leagues in breadth, and navigable by any ship sixty leagues above the town, and no farther, by reason of a cataract.

Within the government of *Buenos Ayres* are three other towns, called *Monte de Video*, *Corrientes*, and *Santa Fe*.

C H I L I.

The viceroyalty of Peru extends not only over those vast countries within the jurisdiction of the audiences of *Lima* and *Los Charcos*, but those also in the audience of *Chili*.

Chili, taken in a large sense, reaches from the frontiers of Peru to the Straits of *Magellan*, the distance being three hundred and fifty leagues. These two kingdoms are separated by the district of *Atacama*, which extends eighty leagues between the province of the same name, being the last of Peru, and the valley of

Copayapu, the first in *Chili*. Eastward, some parts of this kingdom terminate on the frontiers of *Paraguay*, properly so called; though some uninhabited deserts intervene, and others on the government of *Buenos Ayres*, or *La Plata*, properly so called; though between these are the *pampas*, or wide extended plains. Its western boundary is the *South-Sea*, extending nearly from 27° the latitude of *Copayapu*, to $53^{\circ} 30'$ south. But to confine ourselves to the true extent of this kingdom, as inhabited by the Spaniards, it begins at *Copayapu*, and terminates at the large island of *Chiloe*, the southern extremity of which is in 24° of south latitude; and its extent, from west to east, is the distance between the *Cordillera*, which is here of a stupendous height, and the coast of the *South-Sea*.

Chili lying south of the equator, the seasons are almost opposite to those in the northern hemisphere; but the face of the country, except on the coast, is beautiful, and the climate wholesome. On the east, the country is screened by the *Andes*; while, from the west, the air is cooled by the most refreshing sea-breezes. Along the coast of the *Pacific Ocean*, they enjoy not only a fine temperate air, but a clear serene heaven, most part of the year. Sometimes, indeed, the winds that blow from the mountains are exceeding sharp in winter; but, in general, this is one of the most comfortable climates in the world, being a medium between the intense heats of the torrid zone and the piercing colds of the frigid.

The *Andes*, being covered with snow great part of the year, supply the country with innumerable rivulets, which greatly contribute to its extraordinary fertility. There are many volcanos among these mountains, and the air is so sharp and subtle, that they cannot be passed without great danger. They run almost from one end of America to the other, beginning in *Terra-Magellanica* or *Patagonia*, and traversing the kingdom of *Chili*, the province of *Buenos Ayres*, the empire of *Peru*, the audience of *Quito*, the vast region of *Terra-Firma*, and then, contracting themselves, as it were, for a passage, at the *Isthmus of Darien*, widen again, and pass through the provinces and kingdoms of *Nicaragua*, *Guatemala*, *Costa-Rica*, *Mexico*, and others more to the northward. In *Chili*, they are said to be of such a vast height, that the *Alps* are no more than hillocks to them.

The soil of *Chili*, in general, is amazingly fertile, producing Indian and European corn, hemp, wine, fruits, and all the necessaries of life in the greatest abundance.

Mr. *Rice* sincerely wished that something might be devised to put a stop to so barbarous a practice; but as the bill proposed to lay a penalty on the hundred where the wreck happened, by way of indemnification, he could not consent to it, nor could he consent to it, though the money were to be raised on the county at large; but notwithstanding he was against the provisions of the bill, he was not averse to the intention, which was that of putting a stop to so great an evil. He should therefore be for sending the bill to a committee, that gentlemen might have time to consider of it. He presumed that nothing would answer the purpose better than pursuing some plan which might be the means of procuring early and timely information, but he would for his part never consent that the loss should be made good either by the county or the hundred.

Lord *Mulgrave* said, for the honour and reputation of the nation he would be almost for any bill which would promise to prevent such a scandalous practice; that when vice is become so flagrant, the only way to curb it is by punishments properly suited to the nature of the offence; that none would answer so well as compelling people by motives of mere interest to acts of humanity; that every man who lived in the hundred where the ship was wrecked, if the loss was to be made good by the hundred, would find an interest in protecting the wreck, for by so doing he would protect his own property; that this was the very reason why the hundred was compelled to make good robberies committed on the high-way, in order to make them more ready to assist in apprehending the offenders, or more active in discovering them.

Mr. *Mackworth*. As the whole House seemed to be agreed in the principle of the bill, he did not see how any gentlemen could consistently object to its being sent to a committee.

Mr. Serjeant *Adair* observed, that pecuniary temptations should be restrained by pecuniary punishments.

Mr. *Harris* said, it was directed against the innocent as well as the guilty, and it was a maxim in law, common sense, and morals, that it was always better that two guilty persons should escape, than one innocent person suffer. What was the rule here laid down? A few of the most profligate persons in a hundred were to profit by public rapine and plunder; and all the reputable industrious inhabitants, persons who abhorred the act as much as those really plundered, were to be made responsible for the loss.

Mr. *Whitworth* said, this country was the only civilized country under heaven where such outrages were permitted, without affording redress to the injured party.

Mr. *Henniker* said, he had a ship wrecked on the northern coast of England, where gentlemen in the neighbourhood gave every assistance in their power, but to very little purpose. He had another wrecked on the coast of the Mediterranean, where he had every thing returned that was saved, and when he offered a gratuity for the trouble, the answer was, "No, you have already lost enough in the loss of your ship, we will take nothing."

Mr. *Wallace*. Whatever our private virtue might be, we should at least assume the appearance of public virtue; for this was the only country in Europe, in which such inhuman practices were suffered, without public punishment, or public redress.

Sir *George Saville* painted, in strong colours, the inhumanity of rendering the miserable and wretched still more so. As to the hardship of punishing the innocent, the argument had the appearance of plausibility, and that was all; for no particular man had a right to complain, when they all were to feel the effects of the law indiscriminately, and that for public good, and private indemnification.

The Lord Mayor [Mr. *Sazvbridge*] said, it would be exceedingly cruel to make gentlemen pay for matters which it was not in their power to prevent. He observed, that the hon. gentleman who patronized the bill, had omitted Scotland in the bill; and the gentlemen of that country had retired, as not being interested; but he assured such as remained in the House, that if the present bill should pass, he had not a doubt but it was intended to take them in by including that country in a more general law, to be brought in at a more convenient occasion.

Lord Advocate of *Scotland* said, that every country in Europe had provided a remedy for this terrible calamity but these kingdoms.

Governor *Pownall* observed, that if the present bill was brought forward under any such idea, it was a total mistake through ignorance of the remedies which the laws with very severe penalties had provided against this most cruel and savage of all crimes. If these were not understood or not sufficient, a bill to explain and amend them was the proper method, in which he would readily give his assistance.

But

But he objected to the principle of this bill. It reasons, which is its principle, that because in many cases the county or hundred, which do not prevent certain crimes, or bring to punishment the perpetrators of them, are made liable to make good the damages incurred; so it is proper and just that in this case of plundering ships wrecked, they should likewise be made liable. In the first case, they have jurisdiction to prevent and punish, therefore it is proper. In this case, they have neither power nor jurisdiction, and therefore it would be both improper and unjust. The law hath put these matters under the jurisdiction of the courts of vice-admiralty. There are no divisions of counties or hundreds below low-water mark. It would be impossible to lay the facts. The jurisdiction would be impracticable; and the attempt to execute this law, should it pass, would confound all jurisdiction. There is no analogy in the case, though the principle of the bill proceeds on the supposed analogy. It is therefore a total misapplication of a very just and wise principle, to cases where it does not and cannot apply.

Mr. *Van* called it a black bill, and insisted that it might be productive of the grossest fraud and imposition.

Mr. *Medley* spoke to many instances in fact to the same purpose.

Mr. *Burke* said, when he moved for leave to bring in the bill, the House seemed to be almost unanimous; but now he perceived that gentlemen had changed their minds, he must submit; for he perceived the bell had rung the departing knell of his bill. He shewed from the French laws, what great advantages they had over ours, in respect of ships wrecked on their coasts. He observed, that gentlemen affected great caution in the present case, though it was well known we had laws enacted on the most trivial occasions. We had some against pulling a stake out of a hedge; others against touching paling; others, still more extraordinary, against disturbing a thorn. All those, according to the language held this day, were, it seems, of more consequence in the estimation of some gentlemen, than the destroying, pillaging, or purloining the cargo of a vessel worth several thousand pounds.

The question was put, and the House divided on the second reading, ayes, 43, noes 55.

May 1.

New tax bills brought in. No debate.

May 2.

The Lord Mayor [Mr. *Sawbridge*] mov-

ed, that a committee be appointed to enquire into the use which the commissioners of the admiralty have made of the power to grant licences to such ships or vessels as shall actually be retained in his Majesty's service; or to such ships or vessels as shall be laden with provisions for the use of his Majesty's fleets, armies, or garrisons, or for the use of the inhabitants of any town or place garrisoned or possessed by any of his Majesty's troops, given them by an act entitled, An act to prohibit all trade and intercourse with the colonies of New Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the three lower counties on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Georgia. In support of his motion, he enumerated several species of goods sent under the authority of those licences, particularly woollen and linen cloths of all kinds and values, painters colours, leather, tin plates for tinnners work, sweet oil, &c. none of which he presumed, would be brought within the description of food, according to the obvious construction of the act, besides Scotch snuff, and abundance of other things.

Governor *Johnstone* seconded the motion. He said, it always had been the care of that House, to prevent monopolies of every kind. He quoted an act passed in the reign of Edward III. against the monopolies, and gave several instances of their ruinous and destructive effects, particularly in the reigns of Elizabeth, James, and Charles the First, during which times they were granted to the tools and emissaries of the court, and were the constant engine of court favouritism. He said, in Mr. Pelham's administration two persons were proceeded against with the most commendable rigour, one of them being obliged to fly the kingdom, and the other, Leheup, was removed from his places, and the Attorney General received directions from the House to prosecute him on the statute.

Lord *North* said, that two vessels only had sailed before the licences were recalled; for as soon as it was known at the admiralty that improper uses had been made of them, all those already granted were immediately superseded or altered. Applications, it is true, were first made to the admiralty; those applications were referred to the treasury-board, and in a few instances liberty was given to export more than provisions, but it was apparent on the best grounds.

Sir *Grey Cooper* said, that no application had been made to him for leave to transport

port calves, or any other kind of live stock, for that any permission of that kind given, was purely on the idea of supplying the army in Boston with fresh provisions.

Mr. Buller (of the admiralty) defended the conduct of that board; said, that the few articles licensed for exportation were not objects of commerce, but only such as it was impossible for the troops to do without.

Lord North assured the House, he had no objection to the proposed enquiry; but he thought, if that should appear to be the sense of the House, he was of opinion that the matter should be taken into consideration of a committee of the whole House, rather than by a select or open committee out of it.

Agreed to be a committee of the whole House on the 8th of May.

Lord North by his Majesty's command, laid the following treaty before the House.

Translation of a Treaty between his Majesty and the Prince of Waldeck, signed at Arolsen, the 20th of April, 1776.

BE it known to those whom it may concern, that his Majesty the king of Great Britain having judged proper to accept of a body of infantry of the troops of his Most Serene Highness the reigning Prince of Waldeck, to be employed in the service of Great Britain, the high contracting parties have given their orders on this subject to their respective ministers, to wit, his Britannic Majesty to Colonel William Fancitt, Captain in the Guards; and the most serene prince of Waldeck to his Privy Councillor, and President of the Regency, Frederick Lewis Wierpert de Zerbit; who after the exchange of their respective full powers, have agreed upon the following articles.

Art. I. The said Most Serene Prince yields to his Britannic Majesty a corps of infantry of six hundred and seventy men, which shall be at the entire disposition of the King of Great Britain, to be employed in his service on the same footing as the other German troops both in Europe and in North America. The regiment shall moreover be provided with two pieces of field artillery, with two bombardiers, twelve gunners, and other attendants, and the train thereto belonging.

Art. II. The Most Serene Prince engages to equip this corps completely, and that it shall be ready to march, at the latest, on the 6th of May next. The said corps shall pass in review at the place of embarkation, before his Britannic Majesty's commissary.

Art. III. The Most Serene Prince engages to furnish the recruits annually. These
June, 1777.

recruits shall be delivered to his Britannic Majesty's commissary disciplined and completely equipped; his Most Serene Highness will do his utmost for the whole to arrive at the place of embarkation at the time which his Majesty shall appoint.

Art. IV. His Majesty's service and the preservation of the troops requiring that the commanding officers and subalterns should be perfectly skilled in the service, his Most Serene Highness shall take proper care in the choice of them.

Art. V. The Most Serene Prince engages to put this corps on the best footing possible; and no men shall be admitted therein but such as are fit for the field-service, and acknowledged as such by his Britannic Majesty's commissary.

Art. VI. This corps shall be furnished with tents and all necessary equipage.

Art. VII. The King grants to this corps the ordinary and extraordinary pay, as well as all the advantages in forage, winter-quarters, refreshment, &c. enjoyed by the Royal troops; and the Most Serene Prince engages to permit this corps to enjoy all the emoluments of pay which his Britannic Majesty allows them. The sick and wounded of the said corps shall be taken care of in the King's hospitals, and shall be treated in that respect as the troops of his Britannic Majesty; and the wounded not in a condition to serve, shall be transported into Europe, landed in some port on the Weser, and sent back to their own country at the King's expence.

ART. VIII. There shall be paid to his Most Serene Highness as levy-money, for each foot soldier as well as gunner, thirty crowns banco, the crown to be reckoned at fifty-three sols of Holland, one half of this money shall be paid in three weeks after the signature of this treaty, and the other half in two months after the signature.

ART. IX. According to custom three wounded men shall be reckoned as one man killed, a man killed shall be paid for at the rate of the levy-money. If it should happen that any company of this corps should be wholly or in part ruined or destroyed, or that the pieces of artillery or other effects with which it might be furnished, should be lost by accident, his Majesty the King of Great Britain shall cause the expence of the necessary recruits to be paid, as also the value of the said field pieces and effects, to re-establish this corps and its artillery immediately.

ART. X. The Most Serene Prince reserves to himself the nomination to the vacant employments, as well as the administration of justice. His Britannic Ma-
D d d jessy

jeſty will give orders to the commander in chief of the army in which this corps ſhall ſerve, that he does not require any extraordinary ſervices, or ſuch as are beyond its proportion with the reſt of the army; and when it ſhall ſerve with the Engliſh troops or other auxiliaries, the officers ſhall command (as the military ſervice requires of itſelf) according to their rank, and the ſeniority of their commiſſions, without making any diſtinction with regard to what corps they may belong, with which they ſhall ſerve in conjunction—The corps ſhall take the oath of fidelity to his Britanniſh Majeſty, without prejudice to that which they have taken to their own Sovereign.

ART. XI. All deſerters from the Waldeck regiment ſhall be faithfully and immediately given up wherever they may be found, in the places dependent on his Britanniſh Majeſty; and eſpecially, it ſhall not be permitted, as far as is poſſible, that any of the ſubjects whatſoever of his Moſt Serene Highneſs eſtabliſh themſelves in America without the conſent of their Sovereign.

ART. XII. The pay ſhall commence fifteen days before the march of this body of troops, and as ſoon as the troops have quitted their quarters to repair to the place of their deſtination, all the expence of their march and tranſport ſhall be at the charge of his Britanniſh Majeſty.

ART. XIII. His Britanniſh Majeſty ſhall grant to the Moſt Serene Prince, during all the time that this body of troops ſhall be in his Majeſty's pay, an annual ſubſidy of twenty five thouſand and fifty crowns banco: his Majeſty ſhall cauſe notice of the determination of the ſaid ſubſidy to be given a whole year before it ceafe to be paid, provided that ſuch notice ſhall not be given till after the return of the troops into the dominions of his Moſt Serene Highneſs.

This treaty ſhall be ratified by the high contracting parties, and the ratifications thereof ſhall be exchanged as ſoon as poſſible.

In teſtimony whereof, we the underſigned, by virtue of our full powers, have ſigned the preſent treaty, and have affixed thereto the ſeals of our arms. Done at Arolſen, this 20th of April, 1776.

(L. S.) William Faucitt.

(L. S.) Fred. Louis Wiepert de Zerbſt.

Lord North preſented the following meſſage from his Majeſty.

GEORGE R.

His Majeſty, relying on the experienced zeal and affection of his faithful Commons, and conſidering, that, during the preſent troubles in North America,

emergencies may ariſe, which may be of the utmoſt importance, and be attended with the moſt dangerous conſequences, if proper means ſhould not be immediately applied to prevent or defeat them, is deſirous that this Houſe will enable him to defray any extraordinary expences incurred, or to be incurred, on account of military ſervices, for the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy-fix, and as the exigency of affairs may require. And his Majeſty having judged it expedient to iſſue his proclamation, in purſuance of an act of Parliament, paſſed in the fourteenth year of his reign, for calling in the remainder of the deficient gold coin, doubts not but that his faithful Commons will enable him to make good the charges which ſhall be incurred in this ſervice, and which cannot at this time be aſcertained.

G. R.

Referred to the committee of ſupply.

May 3.

Second reading of the bill for altering the puniſhment of felons. No debate. Adjourned to May 6.

(To be continued.)

Character of Lord Mansfield.

ACCORDING to the profeſſed plan of this eſſay, I am obliged to take up this Nobleman's political and parliamentary character in the year 1766. We find him, in the ſpring of that year, for the firſt time ſince his taking his ſeat in the Houſe of Lords, ſeparated from adminiſtration; and oppoſing the meaſures which were ſuppoſed to be conducted by the Marquis of Rockingham, then at the head of the treaſury. The queſtion on which his Lordſhip and ſeveral others, not ſuppoſed to be inimical to the general meaſures of Government, differed from the King's ſervants, was, on the propriety of the repeal of the ſtamp act. We do not recollect whether he openly or violently oppoſed the repeal; but he certainly voted againſt it. The celebrated proteſt, which followed the repeal, was ſaid to have been drawn up under his Lordſhip's immediate inſpection, and was looked upon at the time as one of the moſt able performances, in that way, ever entered in the records of Parliament. His uniform and ſteady conduct ever ſince, in the ſame line, leaves no doubt but he entirely approved of all the meaſures which ſoon after followed a change of miniſtry. In 1767 we find him ſupporting the port duties, propoſed in the other Houſe by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. In 1770 we again find him ſupporting the partial repeal of thoſe duties, and continuing the duty on tea, the immediate

immediate cause of all our present disputes. It is on this great ground of the measures relative to America, that we are enabled to decide on his Lordship's political character. His Lordship disapproved of the repeal of the stamp act, because he looked upon it to be a tacit relinquishing of the supreme authority of this country over America. When, therefore, Lord Rockingham and his friends went out, and left the declaratory law as a salvo for the honour and, as he imagined, deserted power of Great Britain, he united with administration, in thinking that the act for laying on the port duties would be the means of breathing a soul into the declaratory act, which, without it or some other species of acquiescence and active acknowledgment on the part of America, must remain lifeless, nugatory, and ineffectual; and when the duties on paper, painters colours, and glass, as being commodities of native manufacture, were found to be repugnant to the interests of commerce, he approved of the repeal of those particular duties. The other parts of his political conduct, so far as the same related to measures carried on in Parliament, seem to have rather proceeded from an uniform support of Government, than any particular sentiments of his own, unless connected with the system pursuing or meant to be pursued towards America. Among the latter were all the bills of coercion against America, in which the Quebec act may be well included. Those several measures he defended, as they presented themselves, so ably and particularly, nay, in some instances, so very minutely, as to enter into the defence of the grammatical construction of several of the clauses; that his opponents in argument frequently charged him with being the original framer and father of them; but this we cannot by any means suppose, his Lordship having repeatedly disclaimed in debate the least previous knowledge of their contents, or of having attended the business of the cabinet for a considerable time before the period here adverted to. We shall conclude the political character of this consummate statesman, by observing, that he has never yet deserted his principles; and that he has built all his arguments and reasonings, and drawn all his conclusions on this single supposition, that America has, from the beginning, aimed at independency; and that the farthest the people of that country will ever be prevailed upon to consent to but by force and compulsion, will be an acknowledgment of the personal supremacy of the King of Great Britain, detached in that instance from, and unconnected with, his Parliament.

His Lordship's abilities as a Parliamentary Speaker, require the hand of a master to do them justice. The writer, conscious of his own inability, therefore attempts only an hasty and incorrect sketch. His Lordship is certainly one of the greatest orators this country ever beheld. His powers of discrimination are equalled by none of his contemporaries. His memory is so tenacious and *correct*, that he scarcely or ever takes notes; and when he does, he seldom has recourse to them. His references to expressions which have fallen in the course of the debate, or his quotations from books, are so *faithful*, that they may be said to be repeated *verbatim*. The purposes to which he employs these amazing talents are still more extraordinary: if it be the weak part of his opponent's argument he refers to, he is sure to expose its fallacy, weakness, or absurdity, in the most poignant satire, or hold it up in the most ridiculous point of view. If, on the contrary, it be a point on which his adversaries lay their chief stress, he states the words correctly, collects their obvious meaning, considers the force of the several arguments that have or may be raised upon them, with a precision that would induce an auditor to almost suppose he had previously considered the whole, and thrown his thoughts upon paper on the subject; and that his speech was the result of this previous consideration. His judgment is no less found upon many occasions, than his genius is extensive and penetrating: for as he pours forth at pleasure strains of the most bewitching and persuasive oratory; so his dexterity in bringing every thing offered on the other side within a narrow compass, and either entirely defeating its intended effect, or breaking its force, is hardly credible, but by such as have heard him. On the other hand, his Lordship is often rather superficial, subtil, and persuasive, than solid, logical, and convincing. He is fond of sounds and appearances, and avails himself of his great oratoric powers, by courting the passions. No man knows better to direct his attack towards the preconceived prejudices of the majority of his auditors. He seems much more solicitous to persuade them that they are not acting wrong, than to convince them that they are acting right. His Lordship's genius seems to direct him this way; in short, the quickness and sensibility of his eye, the animation of his countenance, the sweetness and diversity of his voice, the graces, strength, and harmony of his elocution, all unite to render him the first orator in either House; but—*sic transit gloria mundi*—his voice, enunciation,

enunciation, and spirits, to say no more, seem to be very sensibly on the decline ; the evening of his abilities, as well as of his life, begin to make their appearance at a distance, and his Lordship's most solid enjoyments will shortly be the *consciousness* of a life devoted to the *interests* of his country, and the *happiness* of human kind.

Character of Lord North.

THE political character of this nobleman, if given in detail, would furnish materials for a large volume. It would contain a history of the present civil war raging in America, and the several efficient measures which preceded and produced it. It would exhibit the true grounds of the struggle between a system designed to unite the legislative and executive powers of the state in one hand, and that species of civil government established at the Revolution, which supposes that government was established for the good of the community, taking in every description of men, from the first magistrate to the peasant ; that those who live under it have an interest in its wife, equitable, and prudent administration ; and that, having an interest in it, they have also a right commensurate to that interest, to watch, and, if necessary, to controul those who are intrusted with the direction of public affairs.—It would convey to the nation a just description of the several factions and knots of men, who have, to the disgrace of their repeated professions, to almost the annihilation of all public confidence, to a disbelief of all declarations and pretensions to true patriotism, delivered the strong-hold of government into the hands of those who have uniformly availed themselves of their strength and situation, in alternately awing, soothing, and, when circumstances made it necessary or opportunity served, in compelling the nation into a tame acquiescence under the first stages of arbitrary power. Were his lordship's political likeness to be accurately or fully delineated, the transactions now alluded to, as well as many others growing out of them, or connected with them, would be necessary to give the world a finished picture : but as we have neither time, ability, nor inclination to undertake so ungrateful and melancholy a task ; and, if we had, as we think with two celebrated noble orators, that this is not the season for detailed political disquisition ; that little remains to be said, and much to be done ; we shall confine our humble attempt to a

N O T E.

* See Lords Temple and Mansfield's Speeches in Almon's Parliamentary Register, No. XXIV. and XXV.

loose sketch of our hero's character. We trust, however imperfect it may appear, that it will convey a faithful likeness, though a rough, unfinished one. Sure we are that our intentions are pure ; and that, if we fail in the execution, we shall have nothing to charge ourselves with on the ground of intentional partiality.

The first time our professed plan will permit us to take notice of his Lordship, was on the day that the once justly revered Pitt was created Earl of Chatham, and Lord Privy Seal—on the 2d of August, 1766. On the same day, according to the language of the red book of the Exchequer, Lord North was put to bed to the old woman * at the Pay-office, without any previous courtship, or indeed † knowledge of that venerable old lady. His Lordship having sat several years at the Treasury Board, where he was known to be industrious, laborious, and plodding ; and where he studied Cocker and Wingate's valuable treatises on arithmetic, and the surprising combinations between pounds, shillings, and pence, under that occult and profound Financier, the late Mr. George Grenville, the shining, flourishing, political ‡ Proteus whose commission bore equal date, and who was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, gave sterility § to barrenness, by calling our hero to his confidence, and putting himself under his Lordship's pupilage. Fame saith, that here our hero rendered the Junto most essential service, and paved the way to that elevated situation he now stands in.

Versatile Charles had talents for flourishing away a speech, and for flattering and misleading the House of Commons. He could write a pamphlet, or betray a connexion, and laugh at it. He could even mitigate the resentments of those he had the most highly offended ; and by a certain mixture of animal vivacity, highly seasoned with wit and good humour, he possessed the knack of disarming the very persons he had thus grossly betrayed. But in every other particular his talents were limited. He hated application, and despised the means of attaining useful knowledge. With such complexional abilities, accom-

N O T E S.

* The well-known Mr. Cooke, Member for Middlesex, with whom he was appointed Joint Paymaster-General.

† Mr. Burke says, in his celebrated speech, that his Lordship had never seen his bed-fellow's face until the bridal night.

‡ The late Charles Townshend.

§ A House of Commons bull fathered on the last-mentioned honourable gentleman.

panied

panied with a variety of other circumstances, it is not at all to be wondered that he leaned on Lord North for assistance. He could entertain no jealousy of such a man, because fire and water were not, he knew, more contradictory in their nature. He looked upon his Lordship as an useful drudge, fit to be employed to some purposes; and this intercourse being known at Carleton-house, Charles's vanity was flattered; he liked to take the lead; he was detached from the ostensible Minister *, and from his First Commissioner † of the Treasury, with whom he was, by his post, more nearly connected. He differed from them in the Cabinet; and the House of Commons, by proper management, being predisposed, Charles in the Committee of Supply proposed that certain duties should be laid on tea, paper, painters colours, and glass, imported into America. When his colleagues remonstrated against the measure, he held out the House of Commons in terrorem against them; all resistance he declared was vain; for the House, he assured his principal, were united as one man; and were determined to compel America to contribute towards the support of their military establishment, as well as towards relieving the people of this country from part of the heavy burdens incurred in the protection and assistance of its Colonies during the late war.

Whether Lord North acted as a confidential adviser in this business, or whether he was the confidential medium, through which the Junto and Charles communicated with each other, in the beginning, there is little reason to doubt that his Lordship was oftener at the Treasury than the Pay-office; and infinitely more intimate with Charles Townshend than with his old spouse ‡ at the Horse-guards.

Charles lived out his year; pity it is that he had not died a year earlier, or had not been still living, to answer for the event of his wild and improvident schemes. What he had often in a ludicrous manner § foretold, came, however, to be exactly fulfilled; for before he was quite cold Lord North was appointed to succeed him in

N O T E S.

* Lord Chatham.

† Duke of Grafton.

‡ Mr. Cooke.

§ "See, said Charles, that great, heavy, booby-looking, bursten-bellied, seeming changeling. You may believe me, when I assure you it is a fact, that if any thing should happen to me, he will succeed to my place, and very shortly after come to be First Commissioner of the Treasury."

the Chancellorship of the Exchequer. As we do not mean to write an history, nor a life, we shall hasten to such parts of his Lordship's political and official conduct as more particularly drew the public attention, or are most intimately connected with the causes of the present unnatural civil war, which threatens the destruction of this powerful and extensive empire.

His Lordship, in the early persecution of Mr. Wilkes, having exerted himself so strenuously as to lay, in a great measure, the foundation of his future fortunes, it was expected, of course, that as Minister of the House of Commons he would confirm the happy presages formed of his talents and disposition in this line, by those who were the means of pushing him into so respectable a situation. His Lordship did not disappoint them; he surpassed even their highest and most sanguine expectations. The Cabinet * was his own, in spite of his principal †; and Wilkes was not only expelled, but incapacitated.

The time now approached, when an opportunity was given to his Lordship to smoothe the way to the post of First Minister. Charles Townshend's port duties were not so favourably received in America, as either their framer, or those who employed him, expected. If his Lordship had any part, at first or second hand, in urging or pressing Charles to that dangerous, and, we fear, ruinous measure, he acted under cover; but now, as Minister of the House of Commons, he could no longer dissemble or conceal his sentiments. The non-importation agreement entered into by the several Colonies, and a dispute with the province of Massachusetts's Bay relative to the quartering of the army, having greatly embarrassed Administration, two letters were written, which have been already sufficiently commented on. One of them was the circular letter, promising, that no more duties should be imposed on America, and that those laid on already should be repealed on commercial principles. This letter was certainly written with his Lordship's approbation and consent, he being then of the Cabinet, and Minister of the House of Commons. How then has he performed his promise, or fulfilled the engagement contained in that letter? By refusing to take off the duty on tea, when he moved for the repeal of the duties on paper, painters colours,

N O T E S.

* The ostensible Cabinet was then composed of Lords Camden, Hillsborough, Gower, Weymouth, Clare, Rochford, North, and the Duke of Grafton—a majority of five to two.

† Duke of Grafton.

and glafs; and giving the moſt full and confidential aſſurances to the country gentlemen in the beginning of the three laſt ſeſſions, in the Committee of Ways and Means; that taxes were expected from America; that they were the leading object of the preſent hoſtile meaſures; that we were not ſeeking a pepper-corn, but were contending for a ſubſtantial ſupport from America, towards lightening the intolerable burdens we now groan under, from the heavy debt incurred in defending, protecting, and ſecuring that country.

The laſt part of Lord Chatham's political farce was now to be played. The Cabinet on his Lordſhip's cloſet arrangement conſiſted of himſelf, the Duke of Grafton, the Lords Shelburne, Camden, and Charles Townſhend, Sir Charles Saunders, and General Conway. Now let us ſee how the mock-cabinet ſtood when the repeal of all the American duties was moved there in 1769.—Duke of Grafton, and Lords Camden, North, Weymouth, Rochford, Hillsborough, and Briſtol. Here we may well repeat the words of a certain noble Lord *, that ſcarce a ſecond plank of the veſſel originally launched was remaining when the noble Duke was out-voted in Cabinet, on a propoſal of a total repeal of the American Port duties; which fatal vote is the true and ſole cauſe of the preſent civil war.

The Firſt Lord of the Treafury at length took it in his head to do what both prudence and ſpirit had, in our opinion, long before diſtated. Finding in the winter 1769, that he was out-voted in Cabinet, on a propoſition of a total repeal of the American Port duties, and that it was ultimately determined to keep the duty on tea ſtanding, and that the meaſure in this form was to be ſubmitted to Parliament, his Grace reſigned, and made way for our hero. Accordingly, on the 5th of March, 1770, about ſix weeks after the noble Duke's reſignation, and his ſucceeding to the important poſt, juſt vacated, his Lordſhip moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal ſo much of an act paſſed in the ſeventh of his preſent Maſteſty, for levying duties on certain goods imported into America, as related to the duties impoſed by ſaid act on the importation of paper, painters colours, and glafs. In his introductory ſpeech on this occaſion, he cenſured, in very ſevere terms, the conduct of the Adminiſtration who deviſed the tax, obſerving, it was to the laſt degree abſurd to tax the manuſactures of Great Britain. As to the tea, that being an article of commerce, and as the consumers in the

N O T E.

* Lord Chatham.

Colonies would continue to have it nine-pence a pound cheaper than before the paſſing of the law, he thought it very proper to have it continued. His Lordſhip was preſſed by many of his friends, as well as his oppoſers, to conſent to a total repeal; but he remained inflexible and unmoved; and after a very warm debate, he carried his motion for a partial repeal, by a majority of 204 againſt 142. This we look upon to be one of the blackeſt days Britain ever ſaw; a day which probably will be as memorable in the Britiſh annals, as ever the Ides of March were in thoſe of antient Rome. The motion on which the queſtion was put, was made by Governor Pownal, by way of amendment, in the following words, “ and on teas.”

His Lordſhip, however, had another opportunity to recover his ſenſes, or to endeavour to reſtore his employers to theirs; for Mr. Alderman Trecothick, on the 9th of April following, moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the American tea duty; but the noble Lord ſeeming averſe to it, one of the worthy corps of * King's friends moved the order of the day, which was carried by a majority of 80 to 52.

His Lordſhip choſe to defeat this laſt effort of the friends of their country, to prevent the evils with which we are at preſent encompassed, by a kind of play at parliamentary croſs purpoſes, and ended the whole with a joke. He inſiſted, in the firſt inſtance, that Mr. Pownal's amendment ought to have the weight of a formal motion; and conſequently that Mr. Trecothick's motion was premature, becauſe it was againſt a known rule of the Houſe, that any queſtion which had received a negative ſhould be brought in the ſame ſeſſion. The joke was entirely in the ſtile of his Lordſhip's other drolleries. Mr. Beckford (then Lord Mayor) perceiving that the Miniſtry were determined not to conſent to the motion, and only objected to the point of order to conceal their real intentions, hoped the noble Lord would conſent to a prorogation of the Parliament till after the holidays. “ Oh, (replied his Lordſhip in his truly Attic manner) I am glad to find that a prorogation will content the honourable gentleman;” alluding to the city petition, lately preſented, praying a diſſolution of Parliament.

The ſeſſion of 1771 was a very warm one; the diſpute with Spain relative to Falkland's Iſland, and the attack on the Judges and the adminiſtration of juſtice in the Courts of Law, the conteſt with the

N O T E.

* Lord Clare, now Earl Nugent.

Printers

Printers and the City Magistrates, rendered it still more so; but he surmounted all difficulties much better than was at first expected by his most sanguine friends.

The session of 1772 was distinguished by his carrying a most difficult point in the House of Commons, the royal marriage bill. This recommended him strongly to the Junto and his royal master, and procured him the red ribbon.

The session of 1773 was marked by his conducting the East India enquiry, and the bill for new modelling the affairs of the East India Company in Asia and Europe. He was strongly opposed in the cabinet on this measure; but by his perseverance and address he surmounted all the impediments thrown in his way. He had other persons blunders to answer for as well as his own, during this session. Lord Hillsborough having been imposed on by some mercenary planters in St. Vincent's, disposed of the Caribb Islands to the interested informants, which caused an insurrection.

We come now to the fatal period, in which the foundation of the ruin which at present threatens this seemingly devoted empire with destruction was laid; we mean the spring session 1774. The affairs of America had now continued for almost seven years in the greatest confusion. Our threats were set at defiance, our mere acts of governmental power were disregarded, our soothing words were despised, our promises were disbelieved: in fine, after making the King descend from his dignity; after Ministers had pledged themselves for the performance of what, according to the sound principles of the constitution, they would deserve to have suffered on a block for; after troops had been sent to bully the most refractory colonies into submission, and had been as precipitately withdrawn out of a regard to their personal safety; after their assemblies had been dissolved, to compel them to acquiesce in measures they were averse to, and again convened and permitted to sit, without any satisfaction given or promised; after an absolute act of parliament had been explained by an arbitrary vote of both Houses, as purporting * to contain a description of persons not then in being, and creating offences of high treason, by a constrained and unnatural interpretation of the law; in fine, after America had been in a manner cut off, and its affections estranged from this country for full seven years, and all regular government partly at an end, nothing was yet done. Administration seemed supine and negligent,

N O T E.

* 25th of Henry the VIIIth, for trial of offences committed beyond sea.

in proportion to the magnitude and number of difficulties they had to encounter with. The riots, however, at Boston the preceding autumn, and the burning of the tea, at length roused a country gentleman †, who gave notice, that he would, on a certain day, move the House to resolve itself into a committee to take the affairs of America into consideration. Before that day arrived, his lordship saw the necessity of taking the enquiry out of the hands of opposition, who were then in possession of it; and who might possibly move some resolution it would be extremely embarrassing to get rid of: he therefore informed the House, that he would, on such a day, move the House for a committee for the same purpose.

On the day appointed his lordship moved several resolutions, on the first of which the Boston port bill was framed. His lordship supported that measure on positive assurances, that the East India Company would be indemnified for their tea that was destroyed; and that the whole affair would consequently drop. The next bill he brought in, was that for altering the charter of the province of Massachusetts Bay; he recommended this in the same manner. He assured the House, that the present bill was at the special request of the principal inhabitants, traders, and land-owners. Both these assurances proved ill-founded; his lordship was deceived, or purposely deceived parliament. The first measure was very ill received in America, but the second threw the people into a ferment little short of rebellion.

The session of 1775, or the first of the present parliament, was opened in a most extraordinary manner: the naval peace establishment was reduced 4000 men; and though we were informed, that general Gage was fortifying Boston Neck, in order to protect himself against hostilities, every thing appeared as tranquil in parliament as if nothing had happened in America. His lordship was a second time awakened from his deceitful slumbers; he accordingly produced some garbled extracts of mutilated letters, full of false or exaggerated facts, vague surmises, idle reports, and silly predictions, from the several tools and instruments of power on the spot. His lordship was, strange as it may appear, able to procure a majority of three to one; the navy was augmented 6000 men, and the army 4000; a string of penal bills were enacted, full of the most foolish, as well as the most barbarous policy; and his lordship closed his parliamentary campaign with assuring his friends and op-

N O T E.

† Colonel Jennings.

ponents repeatedly, that he would have an army of 10 or 12,000 men at Boston; that our friends in America were much more numerous than our enemies; but if we should be obliged to proceed to extremities, our force at Boston would be strong enough to compel obedience without striking a blow. His lordship was again grossly mistaken: for obedience was not compelled by fright, terror, or blows; we got as bad as we gave; and we threw away three millions of money at least, and several valuable lives, without bringing America * to our feet.

Well, the session of 1776 arrived. His Lordship confessed he was deceived, both in the strength of his adversaries, and the real disposition of his friends. He now disclaimed all thoughts of conquest and taxation. America must acknowledge the supremacy and commercial controul of this country; that was all he desired. This, however, not being highly relished by the friends of taxation, his lordship soon changed his mind; and by the time that he had led parliament too far to recede, he declared for taxation, and unconditional submission, in imitation of his noble and spirited coadjutor; and taking breath, during the Christmas holidays, led parliament a little farther, by taking 20,000 foreigners into British pay. With this formidable army of 70,000 land forces, and 80 ships and frigates of war, at an expence of 15 millions, including the home establishment, his lordship has, for the third time, pledged himself to parliament and the public, that America would be finally reduced at the close of the present campaign.—Whether that will be so or not, is not yet known; if this last prediction turns out true, we will readily allow him to be the greatest minister this country ever saw; should it turn out the contrary, then will we not hesitate to pronounce him the veriest and most confident bungler that was ever employed by providence as an instrument to scourge a credulous, degenerate, weak, and wicked nation.

It is difficult to speak of his lordship's political abilities with any degree of confidence or precision. If he be the mere puppet of the interior cabinet, the mere child of favouritism, it is impossible to try him fairly as a minister, acting on his own judgment; we must in that case consider him merely as possessed of good talents, but basely sacrificing them to the meanest and most sordid motives. Perhaps it may be said, his principles lead him that way; and his inclination and interest unite in

N O T E.

* A favourite phrase of his lordship's during the latter part of the session 1774.

urging him to promote the views and wishes of the prince, in preference to those of the people. Be it so: the question in that light is at an end. He cannot be a proper minister in a mixed or popular government, who would endeavour to give the first magistrate more power than is allowed by the constitution; or unite the executive and legislative powers of the state in the same person. On the other hand, supposing lord North to be really the minister, as much as Walpole, Pelham, or Pitt were severally when they bore the character (which we will as soon believe, till we receive some substantial proof of it, as that he is Mufti or Turkish High Priest) we can by no means allow him fitted either by nature, habit, or inclination, for so great and arduous an undertaking. It would be an invidious task to assign our reasons, nor would it be less tedious and disgusting. His lordship is, however, a man of sound judgment, well trained in business, of great parliamentary dexterity, and equalled by no man in Britain in plausibility, in a strong appearance of candour, in avoiding explanations in debate, and knowing how to recede from engagements without incurring a breach of promise. His enemies allow him no merit. This is merely the voice of party. His lordship was called to the helm at a most critical season, in a storm of faction or national resentment, call it which you please. He rode it out with great resolution, and no small degree of ministerial skill; and whether his conduct on that occasion may be imputed unto him as righteousness, there is little doubt that he encountered some perils, and many disagreeable circumstances; and, like an able pilot, brought the political bark safe into port.

Lord North is certainly a very able speaker. His judgment in conducting a debate is admirable. He is possessed of a vast fund of information, relative to almost every subject that comes under discussion. He has a prodigious sound, accurate memory; arranges his matter judiciously; and never fails to push the strongest part of his argument into the most conspicuous point of view. If he seldom produces any thing new himself, he has a peculiar knack at transferring other people's sentiments, both in print and debate, into his speeches, and that with so much art as not to be easily observed; and never fails to press his antagonists, where they are weakest, and least capable of resistance. But if he has many equals, and some superiors, in this line, there is one, in which he peculiarly and clearly excels all his cotemporaries in both Houses; that is, in reply. He receives

ceives the attacks of his opponents frequently like an electric shock ; and after haranguing for an hour rather dully, he rises a second time, and levels his adversary in a few words, either in a flow of keen satire, or the most sound and pointed argument.—His Lordship's voice is extremely disagreeable, his elocution still worse, and his manner execrably awkward. He is frequently tedious and unintelligible, abounds in useless repetitions, and scarcely ever places his emphasis with propriety, much less with grace.—In short, we would advise his lordship, at this time of day, to abstain from an awkward imitation of others, to avoid all trite phrases, constrained attitudes, and worn-out expletives ; for it is possible they might pass very well with Burke, Germain, Fox, Barre, or Ellis, and nevertheless appear amazingly nauseous and disgusting at second hand.

Essay on the Disregard of the Creation.

*Hunc Solem et Stellas & decedentia certis
Tempora momentis* —

—*Locupletem frugibus Annum.*

Hor.

IT is a very obvious remark, that those blessings which are most common to mankind are the least regarded, either surveyed with a careless inattention, by whose who have a competency of understanding to weigh or consider them well ; or gazed upon with an unedifying stupidity by the ignorant : so that between both the marvellous works of the Creation pass by, either unheeded, or are looked upon as ordinary spectacles unworthy the reflection of a reasonable being. If man grown up to the full dignity of his nature would but lock up his senses for a time, and then suppose himself in the state of our first parents, who beholding a new born sun travelling from east to west, a beginning, encreasing and diminishing moon, an harmonious order of heavenly bodies performing their courses, a beautiful firmament studded with fixed stars ; his rapture and astonishment in all probability would be so great (unless moderated by the intervention of a superior being) as to deprive him of that reason, by which he should examine that wonderful frame, and adore the hand that formed it. If he would still farther continue his view, and observe the cheerfulness that the glory of the sun spreads over the face of nature, the variety of colours, and differences of reflection, and the amazing operations of one and the same body on the same globe the earth at due and distant seasons, what a maze of irregular thought must he, who

June, 1777.

stands now as an idle spectator be lost in and confounded. Any one instance singled out, from among the rest of the miraculous works of Providence is subject enough for the contemplation of the wisest of the sons of men. And yet so it is that they pass by the sight of the generality like fleeting shadows, the eye little regarding either from whence they came or whither they go.

The reason of this after long consideration why it should be so I think may proceed from two causes ; the one, the general pride and vanity of mankind, and the other, the innate and almost unconquerable solicitations of his passions and appetites.

To prove the first we may only observe in those persons who are reckoned to have the most refined taste, that they will be taken and struck with the works of art to a degree even of admiration and fondness, which are at best but poor bunglings and imperfect representations of nature ; but the pride is that they were made by their fellow creature, man. How often may we see a rational soul hung as it were by the eyes, and fixed in admiration upon a fine piece of painting ? With what nicety will he observe the delicate touches, masterly strokes, the beautiful turn of posture, the ten thousand graces in a single picture which perhaps the master had no eye to, or if he had they ought to be no farther admired, than as they are copies of those originals which he every day disregards or despises in common life.

Sculpture and architecture, which are sciences still nearer to what we behold in nature, have the same effect upon different minds, without any reference to the great model from whence they were drawn. A statue exquisitely worked with all the harmony and proportions of parts, with its bold risings or its soft declinations will transport a lover of antiquity, who would not extend a charity to a half naked beggar which is the reality of that which art but faintly represents. In the same manner another grows giddy in looking up at an arched roof or fretted ceiling, without once reflecting that the structure was translated from the bow of the Heavens, or the knots of stars in the firmament. Hence it comes to pass, that we in our great wisdom have given the masters in these arts the extravagant appellatives of immortal, divine and eternal ; titles which our own vanity first invented, and custom, the successive heir to every thing that is improper has continued in use among us.

I have been the longer upon this instance, because I think I have gone to the

E c e

bottom

bottom of one source of our negligence in respect to the works of the Creation, and shall therefore be much shorter in the other.

This part relates to the ignorant and vicious moiety of mankind: the one unhappy by fortune and education, the other by ungovernable passions and evil society, are equally negligent of these common superior objects, which ought to draw their attention: but the magnet is below: the rustic regarding the season no farther than as some fancied prognostics determine him in the culture of his ground, and the voluptuous only as they minister to his appetites and luxury: the one has the importunities of gain to work him up to his industry: the other the unrefined instincts of nature to solicit him to his pleasures: and so though both have different pursuits they agree in the same end, of being unthankful receivers of the benefits of Providence.

How unlike to this do we find the conduct of the holy men of old to have been? whose raptures were never greater than when they were taken up with a view of the system of the world, the operation of nature, and the divine superintendency over all its works. Upon this occasion I have often admired the difference between the Heathen and the truly divine poetry: how faint and languid are the descriptions of the one in comparison of the other! and how vastly bold, rising, and figurative the expressions of inspired writers on those occasions! Homer, Virgil, Pindar, and Horace are mere dirt to Job, David and the Prophets upon these subjects. I will now beg leave to put the reader in mind to look up to Providence, as the great conductor of seasons and producer and bleaser of the seeds of the fruit of the earth, and bid him remember him, whose clouds drop fatness, and will also subjoin a most excellent prayer from Bishop Andrews. It is as follows:

“Remember, O Lord, to renew the year
“with thy goodness and the season with
“a promising temper: for the eyes of all
“wait upon thee, O Lord: thou givest
“them meat: thou openest thy hand
“and fillest all things living with thy
“bounty. Vouchsafe, O Lord, the blessings
“of the Heavens and the dews from
“above: the blessings of the springs and
“the deeps from beneath: the returns of
“the sun, the conjunctions of the moon:
“the benefit of the rising mountains and
“the lofty hills: the fulness of the earth
“and all that breed therein. A fruitful
“season. Temperate air. Plenty of corn.
“Abundance of fruit. Health of body
“and peaceable times. Good and wise

government. Prudent councils. Just
“laws. Righteous judgements. Loyal
“obedience. Due execution of justice.
“Sufficient store for life. Happy births.
“Good and fair plenty. Breeding and
“institution of children. That our sons
“may grow up as young plants and our
“daughters may be as the polished
“corners of the Temple. That our
“garners may be full and plenteous with
“all manner of store. That our sheep
“may bring forth thousands. That our
“oxen may be strong to labour. That
“there may be no decay, nor leading into
“captivity, nor complaining in our fires:
“that every man may sit under his own
“vine, and his own fig-tree, in thank-
“fulness to thee; sobriety and charity to
“his neighbour, and in whatsoever other
“estate thou wilt have him, therewith to
“be content. And this for Jesus Christ
“his sake, to whom be glory for ever.

AMEN.”

The Diamond Pin. A Moral Tale.

CONSTANCY in a husband does not always, more is the pity, secure the fidelity of a wife; but it is highly probable that many married women would never have been vagrants from virtue, if those who had vowed a perpetual attachment at the altar, had not by their desertion thrown them into the way of irresistible temptations.

In consequence of a pressing invitation from his friend, Sir Charles Dawson, colonel Bedly left his lodgings in Dublin to spend a few weeks with him at Dawson-grove; he was the more ready to accept of it, as he had not seen his old friend since his arrival from England, where he had fallen in love with a beautiful girl, the daughter of an eminent merchant, and married her.

Sir Charles received him with his usual warmth of affection, having been long acquainted with him, and always found him amiable in his manners, as he was entertaining in his conversation.

Lady Dawson received the colonel as her husband's friend in the politest manner; and as she had never seen him before was struck with his appearance; he was indeed a striking figure, he was extremely handsome, without being the least effeminate, and had all the gracefulness of a man of the first fashion in his carriage.

The moment she was alone with Sir Charles, she could not help saying the colonel was one of the most agreeable men she ever saw in her life.

She spoke these words very innocently, and Sir Charles did not as some husbands would

would have done, put any unfair construction upon them. He said in reply, that Bedly was indeed an agreeable fellow, and as worthy a creature as ever existed.

Bedly was as much struck at lady Dawson's appearance as she could possibly have been at his, and his admiration increased every time she came in his sight. Her beauty in short operated so powerfully upon him, that he began to feel himself very uneasy, because he found a passion swelling in his breast which he could not, he knew, gratify, without being guilty of an action too atrocious to be thought of by a man who had the least idea of morality. He was certainly in a trying situation; for Sir Charles being of a roving disposition, and having affairs with all the pretty girls within several miles of him, whom he could bribe to a compliance with his amorous wishes, frequently left his Harriet and the colonel together, not only for hours, but whole days, undisturbed with any suspicions about the continence of the one, or the honour of the other.

Bedly finding lady Dawson one day in tears during Sir Charles's absence from home, was so much affected that he could not refrain himself from intreating her with great earnestness to acquaint him with the cause of her sorrow, that he might do every thing in his power to alleviate it at least, if its entire removal was not to be hoped for, from his active endeavours in her service. He even ventured to press her hand, while he spoke, but in the most respectful manner, to convince her the more forcibly of the concern which her affliction excited in his sympathizing breast.

She made no reply to his repeated solicitations, repeated every time with additional energy, but having sat some moments sobbing as if her heart would break, hastily withdrew her hand and quitted the room.

In her hurry she dropt a letter: Bedly immediately seized it, imagining that the contents might give him the desired information, and greedily perused it.

The information that he received was pleasing and it was painful. The letter was written by lady Dawson herself, to a favourite female friend, but unfinished: it contained many pathetic complaints of Sir Charles's declining affection, of his increasing indifference, of his frequent wanderings, and leaving her with a man, who was but too agreeable to her. In fine, the colonel made discoveries which flattered his vanity greatly, but which gave considerable disquiet. They raised a fierce contention in his breast between love and honour,

and the conflicts which he endured from the violence of their opposition to each other were hardly to be supported.

Lady Dawson missing her letter soon after she got to her drawing-room, was not a little alarmed, fearing it had fallen into his hands, from whom she wished particularly to have it concealed. Recollecting that she had been reading it just before the colonel had surprized her in tears, she hastened instantly to the parlour. Bedly gently seizing her hand begged her to sit down and hear him, and did not beg in vain. He then presenting the letter to her, intreated her upon his knees and in the most persuasive accents to pardon an impertinence of which he would not have been guilty, if he had not been anxiously desirous of knowing what had occasioned her tears and sighs which pierced him to the soul.

His pleadings were successful, he was pardoned for the gratification of his curiosity: he was not only forgiven, but received the most flattering encouragements. Intoxicated by these encouragements, his sense of honour grew weaker and weaker every hour, and he was in a short time totally under the dominion of the most ungovernable of all passions.

In the midst of these animating hopes, the colonel met with a severe repulse, just when he thought of being (in the language of poetry) "blest as the immortal Gods". In a very tender *cete a Tete* lady Dawson almost overpowered by his insinuating approaches, broke from him to her as well as to his astonishment. She could not help wondering at herself as soon as she was alone in her own apartment, on having had resolution enough to preserve her marriage vow inviolate, when she was so strongly prompted to infringe it.

The colonel when he recovered from the surprize from which lady Dawson's abrupt departure had thrown him, was, by the instantaneous return of his reason, insensibly impelled to applaud her conduct and to condemn his own.

Conscious of having acted an ungenerous part, by availing himself of her partiality in his favour to seduce her from her fidelity to a man whom he called his friend, and afraid to trust himself again in her company, he ordered his servant to saddle his horse immediately, and determined to set off without risking the loss of his honour by another interview.

Lady Dawson was at first, both piqued and concerned at the colonel's precipitate retreat; but on a little recollection, rejoiced at her narrow escape when her virtue was in the most imminent danger.

In this situation a lady of her acquaintance

ance found her, and easily prevailed on her to accompany her to a play at the next town with an agreeable party of both sexes.

Soon after she was seated at the theatre at ———, a very handsome girl sitting near her attracted her attention; it was attracted by the brilliancy of her beauty; and as she was dressed in a shabby genteel style throughout, the diamond pin which glittered upon her forehead seemed to be entirely misplaced.

It was quite natural for lady Dawson to make enquiries after a girl who made so singular an appearance, but the answers which she received to them rendered her unable to relish the entertainments of the evening. The girl was one of Sir Charles's mistresses. The intelligence was galling enough, but the diamond pin was a sight particularly mortifying.

Lady Dawson was destined however to receive a still greater mortification before she left ———, for while the husband of the lady who had invited her to the play was handing her into his carriage, she saw Sir Charles putting the girl who had so much disturbed her, into a post-chaise.

On her return to Dawson grove she was not a little surprized to find colonel Bedly sitting in the parlour, but she was not a little pleased. The remembrance of the tender scene between them had powerfully operated upon her during her ride to the aforementioned theatre, the unexpected *rencontre* there had totally extinguished the small remains of her regard for Sir Charles.

The return of the colonel was occasioned by the failure of his resolution before he rode many miles. His passion for lady Dawson became so troublesome, so intolerable that he could not proceed on his journey; and as she had by tearing herself away from his arms at a very critical juncture, sufficiently induced him to believe, that she would hardly be able to make resistance to another artful, spirited attack, he wheeled about and pointed his horse's head to his friend's house with the most unfriendly intention.

—How weak is *honour* when opposed to *love*!

Lady Dawson could not help expressing in her countenance, the pleasure which she felt at the sight of the man who was now the unrivalled possessor of her heart. Those must be slenderly acquainted with the female world, who are to be told the conquest of a woman's heart is a decisive blow against her person.

The colonel reading in lady Dawson's significant eyes a confirmation of his conjectures about the success of a second at-

tempt, was in too much haste to enjoy the completion of his wishes to hazard another disappointment by delay, he therefore exerting all the address he was master of, and no man had more, promised himself a speedy surrender. His expectations were soon answered——

The yielding fair one gave him perfect happiness.

Let the husbands who find themselves inclined to censure the lady Dawsons of this age with asperity, pity while they blame, and endeavour to secure the constancy of their wives by a faithful attachment to them.

On Education.

NOT all the cruelty of tyrants, the subtlety and craft of priests, or the malice of Devils, have ever invented or brought a greater plague or mischief upon mankind than false learning. We may be upon our guard against all other calamities, but here the enemy is within us, and admitted at all times into the innermost recesses of our souls; where he acts the part of a treacherous friend, betrays us under the pretence of serving us, and administers poison in cups of seeming nectar and ambrosia. We are gradually deprived of our senses whilst we think we are improving them; become fools by industry and great application; like Tantalus are starved with an imaginary banquet at our mouths: and in the midst of an appearing profusion of knowledge want common sense: and what is yet worse, insensible of our distemper, and consequently are incapable of a remedy.

Our minds as well as bodies are easily distorted and put out of their natural frame. Absurdity and nonsense are to be learned, and good natural faculties may be improved into foolish ones or none at all. A man like a vessel is capable of holding only a certain quantity, which when it is full of one liquor is incapable of receiving another; and even when the first is drawn out it generally leaves a tincture behind. The mind when rightly set out, usefully employed and upon proper subjects will improve and every day strengthen; but when conversant only with visions, phantoms, and whimsies, will assimilate with the company which it keeps, and thus by degrees lose its distinguishing faculties.

A proper exercise and a natural use of the limbs give health and vigour as well as becoming gracefulness motion, and whereas grimace and absurd posture are qualifications only fit for Jack Puddings and Merry Andrews,

Andrews. One who has been taught long by an ill master, is farther from a good dancer than another who has never begun, because he must unlearn all his ill habits to be in the circumstance of him who has not learned at all; as a man who gets out of his road is farther from his journey's end, than if he had staid at home; and commonly must return thither to find out his right way.

Whosoever spends his time in reading foolish books, and in studying useless and false speculations, will grow the greater coxcomb the greater progress he makes. He is learning backwards, and undermining and destroying the first sparks of knowledge, and in time will be fortified and impregnable against common sense. A great philosopher tells us that ignorance is a middle state between knowledge and false learning; that is to say, one who is wholly untaught and unimproved, is as much above a learned man in the common acceptance of the word, as a man well educated exceeds another who has no education at all. The capacity of the first is entire and susceptible of information; whereas in the other, all the avenues or passages to wisdom are destroyed or locked up, and he is so puzzled, perplexed, and confounded in a maze of improved nonsense and absurdity, that he never gets through or out of it. The acquisitions of such learning have been aptly compared to the fluttering and rumbling of a swallow falling down a chimney: who when he is at the bottom, flies and hurries backwards and forward to every window and every corner of the room to make his escape; but never thinks of the way by which he came in, and so becomes an easy prey to the first enemy which assaults him.

A Letter from Edmund Burke, Esq; one of the Representatives in Parliament for the City of Bristol, to John Farr and John Harris, Esqrs. Sheriffs of that City, on the Affairs of America.

Gentlemen,

I HAVE the honour of sending you the two last acts which have been passed with regard to the troubles in America. These acts are similar to all the rest which have been made on the same subject. They operate by the same principle; and they are derived from the very same policy. I think they complete the number of this sort of statutes to nine. It affords no matter for very pleasing reflection, to observe, that our subjects diminish, as our laws encrease.

If I have the misfortune of differing with some of my fellow-citizens on this great

and arduous subject, it is no small consolation to me, that I do not differ from you. With you, I am perfectly united. We are heartily agreed in our detestation of a civil war. We have ever expressed the most unqualified disapprobation of all the steps which have led to it, and of all those which tend to prolong it. And I have no doubt that we feel exactly the same emotions of grief and shame on all its miserable consequences; whether they appear, on the one side or the other, in the shape of victories or defeats; of captures made from the English on the continent, or from the English in these islands; of legislative regulations which subvert the liberties of our brethren, or which undermine our own.

Of the first of these statutes (that for the letter of marque) I shall say little. Exceptionable as it may be, and as I think it is in some particulars, it seems the natural, perhaps necessary result of the measures we have taken, and the situation we are in. The other (for a partial suspension of the Habeas Corpus) appears to me of a much deeper malignity. During its progress through the House of Commons, it has been amended, so as to express more distinctly than at first it did, the avowed sentiments of those who framed it: and the main ground of my exception to it is, because it does express, and does carry into execution, purposes which appear to me so contradictory to all the principles, not only of the constitutional policy of Great Britain, but even of that species of hostile justice, which no asperity of war wholly extinguishes in the minds of a civilized people.

It seems to have in view two capital objects; the first, to enable administration to confine, as long as it shall think proper, (within the duration of the act) those, whom that act is pleased to qualify by the name of Pirates. Those so qualified, I understand to be, the commanders and mariners of such privateers and ships of war belonging to the colonies, as in the course of this unhappy contest may fall into the hands of the crown. They are therefore to be detained in prison, under the criminal description of piracy, to a future trial and ignominious punishment, whenever circumstances shall make it convenient to execute vengeance on them, under the colour of that odious and infamous offence.

To this first purpose of the law, I have no small dislike. Because the act does not (as all laws, and all equitable transactions ought to do) fairly describe its object. The persons, who make a naval war upon us, in consequence of the present troubles, may

may be *rebels* : but to call and treat them as *pirates*, is confounding, not only the natural distinction of things, but the order of crimes ; which, whether by putting them from a higher part of the scale to the lower, or from the lower to the higher, is never done without dangerously disordering the whole frame of jurisprudence. Though piracy may be, in the eye of the law, a *less* offence than treason ; yet, as both are, in effect, punished with the same death, the same forfeiture, and the same corruption of blood, I never would take from any fellow-creature whatever, any sort of advantage, which he may derive to his safety from the pity of mankind, or to his reputation from their general feelings, by degrading his offence, when I cannot soften his punishment. The general sense of mankind tells me, that those offences, which may possibly arise from mistaken virtue, are not in the class of infamous actions. Lord Coke, the oracle of the English law, conforms to that general sense, where he says, that " those things which are of the highest criminality may be of the least disgrace." The act prepares a sort of masqued proceeding, not honourable to the justice of the kingdom, and by no means necessary for its safety. I cannot enter into it. If lord Balmerino, in the last rebellion, had driven off the cattle of twenty clans, I should have thought it a scandalous and low juggle, utterly unworthy of the manliness of an English judicature, to have tried him for felony, as a stealer of cows.

Besides, I must honestly tell you, that I could not vote for, or countenance in any way, a statute, which stigmatizes with the crime of piracy, those men, whom an act of parliament had previously put out of the protection of the law. When the legislature of this kingdom had ordered all their ships and goods, for the mere new-created offence of exercising trade, to be divided as a spoil among the seamen of the navy,—for the same legislature afterwards to treat the necessary reprisal of an unhappy, proscribed, interdicted people, as the crime of piracy, seems harsh and incongruous. Such a procedure would have appeared (in any other legislature than ours) a strain of the most insulting and most unnatural cruelty and injustice. I assure you, I do not remember to have heard of any thing like it in any time or country.

The second professed purpose of the act is to detain in England for trial, those who shall commit high treason in America.

That you may be enabled to enter into the true spirit of the present law, it is necessary, gentlemen, to apprise you, that there is an act, made so long ago as the reign of Henry the eighth, before the existence or thought of any English colonies in America, for the trial in this kingdom of treasons committed out of the realm. In the year 1769, parliament thought proper to acquaint the crown with their construction of that act, in a formal address, wherein they intreated his Majesty, to cause persons, charged with high treason in America, to be brought into this kingdom for trial. By this act of Henry the eighth, *so construed and so applied*, almost all that is substantial and beneficial in a trial by jury is taken away from the subject in the colonies. This is however saying too little ; for to try a man under that act is, in effect, to condemn him unheard. A person is brought hither in the dungeon of a ship's hold : thence he is vomited into a dungeon on land ; loaded with irons, unfurnished with money, unsupported by friends, three thousand miles from all means of calling upon, or confronting evidence, where no one local circumstance that tends to detect perjury, can possibly be judged of ;—such a person may be executed according to form, but he never can be tried according to justice.

I therefore could by no means reconcile myself to the bill I send you ; which is expressly provided to remove all inconveniencies from the establishment of a mode of trial, which has ever appeared to me most unjust and most unconstitutional. Far from removing the difficulties which impede the execution of so mischievous a project, I would heap new difficulties upon it, if it were in my power. All the ancient, honest juridical principles, and institutions of England, are so many clogs to check and retard the headlong course of violence and oppression. They were invented for this one good purpose ;—that what was not just should not be convenient. Convinced of this, I would leave things as I found them. The old, cool-headed, general law, is as good as any deviation dictated by present heat.

I could see no fair justifiable expedience pleaded to favour this new suspension of the liberty of the subject. If the English in the colonies can support the independency to which they have been unfortunately driven, I suppose nobody has such a fanatical zeal for the criminal justice of Henry the eighth, that he will contend for executions which must be retaliated tenfold on his own friends ; or who has conceived

conceived so strange an idea of English dignity, as to think the defeats in America compensated by the triumphs at Tyburn. If, on the contrary, the colonies are reduced to the obedience of the crown, there must be, under that authority, tribunals in the country itself, fully competent to administer justice on all offenders. But if there are not, and that we must suppose a thing so humiliating to our government, as that all this vast continent should unanimously concur in thinking, that no ill fortune can convert resistance to the royal authority into a criminal act, we may call the effect of our victory peace, or obedience, or what we will ; but the war is not ended : The hostile mind continues in full vigour ; and it continues under a worse form. If your peace be nothing more than a fullen pause from arms ; if their quiet be nothing but the meditation of revenge, where smitten pride, smarting from its wounds, festers into new rancour, neither the act of Henry the eighth, nor its handmaid of this reign, will answer any wise end of policy or justice. For if the bloody fields, which they saw and felt, are not sufficient to subdue the reason of Americans (to use the expressive phrase of a great lord in office) it is not the judicial slaughter, which is made in another hemisphere against their universal sense of justice, that will ever reconcile them to the British government.

I take it for granted, gentlemen, that we sympathize in a proper horror of all punishment further than as it serves for an example. To whom then does the example of an execution in England for this American rebellion apply ? Remember, you are told every day, that the present is a contest between the two countries ; and that we in England are at war for our own dignity against our rebellious children. Is this true ? If it be, it is surely among such rebellious children that examples for disobedience should be made. For who ever thought of instructing parents in their duty by an example from the punishment of a disobedient son ? As well might the execution of a fugitive negro in the plantations, be considered as a lesson to teach masters humanity to their slaves. Such executions may indeed satiate our revenge ; they may harden our hearts ; and puff us up with pride and arrogance. Alas ! this is not instruction.

If any thing can be drawn from such examples by a parity of the case, it is to shew, how deep their crime, and how heavy their punishment will be, who shall at any time dare to resist a distant power actually disposing of their property, without their voice or consent to the disposi-

tion ; and overturning their franchises without charge or hearing. God forbid, that England should ever read this lesson written in the blood of any of her offspring !

War is at present carried on, between the king's natural and foreign troops, on one side, and the English in America, on the other, upon the usual footing of other wars ; and accordingly an exchange of prisoners has been regularly made from the beginning. If, notwithstanding this hitherto equal procedure, upon some prospect of ending the war with success, (which however may be delusive) administration prepares to act against those as *traitors* who remain in their hands at the end of the troubles, in my opinion we shall exhibit to the world as indecent a piece of injustice as ever civil fury has produced. If the prisoners who have been exchanged have not by that exchange been *virtually pardoned*, the cartel (whether avowed or understood) is a cruel fraud : for you have received the life of a man ; and you ought to return a life for it, or there is no parity or fairness in the transaction.

If, on the other hand, we admit, that they, who are actually exchanged are pardoned, but contend that we may justly reserve for vengeance, those who remain unexchanged ; then this unpleasant and unhandsome consequence will follow ; that you judge of the delinquency of men merely by the time of their guilt, and not by the heinousness of it ; and you make fortune and accidents, and not the moral qualities of human action, the rule of your justice.

These strange incongruities must ever perplex those, who confound the unhapinness of civil dissention, with the crime of treason. Whenever a rebellion really and truly exists, (which is as easily known in fact, as it is difficult to define in words) government has not entered into such military conventions ; but has ever declined all intermediate treaty, which should put rebels in possession of the law of nations with regard to war. Commanders would receive no benefits at their hands, because they could make no return for them.—Who has ever heard of capitulation, and parole of honour, and exchange of prisoners, in the late rebellions in this kingdom ? The answer to all demands of that sort was, “ we can engage for nothing ; you are at the king's pleasure.” We ought to remember, that if our present enemies be, in reality and truth, rebels, the king's generals have no right to release them upon any conditions whatsoever ; and they are themselves answerable to the law, and

as much in want of a pardon for doing so, as the rebels whom they release.

Lawyers, I know, cannot make the distinction, for which I contend; because they have their strict rule to go by. But legislators ought to do what lawyers cannot; for they have no other rules to bind them, but the great principles of reason and equity, and the general sense of mankind. These they are bound to obey and follow; and rather to enlarge and enlighten law by the liberality of legislative reason, than to fetter and bind their higher capacity by the narrow constructions of subordinate artificial justice. If we had adverted to this, we never could consider the convulsions of a great empire, not disturbed by a little disseminated faction, but divided by whole communities and provinces, and entire legal representatives of a people, as fit matter of discussion under a commission of oyer and terminer. It is as opposite to reason and prudence, as it is to humanity and justice.

This act, proceeding on these principles, that is, preparing to end the present troubles by a trial of one sort of hostility, under the name of piracy, and of another by the name of treason, and executing the act of Henry the eighth according to a new and unconstitutional interpretation, I should have thought evil and dangerous, even though the instruments of effecting such purposes had been merely of a neutral quality.

But it really appears to me, that the means which this act employs are, at least, as exceptionable as the end. Permit me to open myself a little upon this subject, because it is of importance to me, when I am obliged to submit to the power without acquiescing in the reason of an act of legislature, that I should justify my dissent, by such arguments as may be supposed to have weight with a sober man.

The main operative regulation of the act is to suspend the common law, and the statute *Habeas Corpus*, (the sole securities either for liberty or justice) with regard to all those who have been out of the realm or on the high seas, within the given time. The rest of the people, as I understand, are to continue as they stood before.

I confess, gentlemen, that this appears to me, as bad in the principle, and far worse in its consequence, than an universal suspension of the *Habeas Corpus* act; and the limiting qualification, instead of taking out the sting, does in my humble opinion sharpen and envenom it to a greater degree. Liberty, if I understand it at all, is a general principle, and the clear right of all the subjects within the

realm, or of none. Partial freedom seems to me a most invidious mode of slavery. But, unfortunately, it is the kind of slavery the most easily admitted in times of civil discord. For parties are but too apt to forget their own future safety in their desire of sacrificing their enemies. People without much difficulty admit the entrance of that injustice of which they are not to be the immediate victims. In times of high proceeding, it is never the faction of the predominant power that is in danger; for no tyranny chastises its own instruments. It is the obnoxious and the suspected who want the protection of law; and there is nothing to bridle the partial violence of state factions, but this great, steady, uniform principle: "that whenever an act is made for a cessation of law and justice, the whole people should be universally subjected to the same suspension of their franchises." The alarm of such a proceeding would then be universal. It would operate as a sort of *call of the nation*. It would become every man's immediate and instant concern to be made very sensible of *the absolute necessity* of this total eclipse of liberty. They would more carefully advert to every renewal, and more powerfully resist it. These great determined measures are not commonly so dangerous to freedom. They are marked with too strong lines to slide into use. No plea or pretence of mere *inconvenience or evil example* (which must in their nature be daily and ordinary incidents) can be admitted as a reason for such mighty operations. But the true danger is, when liberty is nibbled away, for expedients, and by parts. The *Habeas Corpus* act supposes (contrary to the genius of most other laws) that the lawful magistrate may see particular men with a malignant eye; and it provides for that identical case. But "when men, in particular descriptions, marked out by the magistrate himself, are delivered over by parliament to this possible malignity, it is not the *Habeas Corpus* that is occasionally suspended, but its spirit that is mistaken, and its principle that is subverted. Indeed nothing is security to any individual but the common interest of all.

This act, therefore, has this distinguished evil in it, that it is the first partial suspension of the *Habeas Corpus* which has been made. The precedent, which is always of very great importance, is now established. For the first time a distinction is made among the people within this realm. Before this act, every man putting his foot on English ground, every stranger owing only a local and temporary allegiance, even a negro slave, who had been

been sold in the colonies and under an act of parliament, became as free as every other man who breathed the same air with him. Now a line is drawn, which may be advanced further and further at pleasure, on the same argument of mere expedience, on which it was first described. There is no equality among us; we are not follow-citizens, if the mariner who lands on the quay does not rest on as firm legal ground, as the merchant who sits in his counting-house. Other laws may injure the community, this tends to dissolve it. It destroys equality, which is the essence of community. As things now stand, every man in the West Indies, every one inhabitant of three unoffending provinces on the continent, every person coming from the East Indies, every gentleman who has travelled for his health or education, every mariner who has navigated the seas, is, for no other offence, under a temporary proscription. Let any of these facts (now become presumptions of guilt) be proved against him, and the bare suspicion of the crown puts him out of the law. It is even by no means clear to me, whether the negative proof does not lie upon the person apprehended on suspicion, to the subversion of all injustice.

Authentic Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the Rev. William Dodd, DD. LLD.

Continued from Page 303, and concluded.

THE Hymns written by Callimachus, a Greek poet, native of Greece, a city of Lybia, in Africa (who flourished in the year of the world 3700, and was keeper of the famous library of Ptolomy King of Egypt) had been greatly esteemed by the learned of all ages. No good translation had hitherto appeared in English, when Mr. Dodd undertook the necessary task. He at first designed to risque the expence of the publication, but some of his friends who had seen part of his version, urged him rather to publish it by subscription. He complied, and his list of subscribers was very large, indeed it may be said it comprehended almost every person of taste in the kingdom. The idea concerned of this work, and the manner of its execution may be concluded from the following verses written by one of his friends and published August, 1751.

To Mr. Dodd, on his intended Translation of Callimachus.

O thou, who with a happy genius born!
Canst tuneful verse in flowing numbers turn,
Crown'd in thy *Lincoln Plains* with early
bays,
Be early wise, nor trust to barren praise,
June, 1777.

Soon by thy hand, shall Orpheus's lyre be
singing,
And Grecian Hymns, by English damsels
sung.
If Britain these translated songs would
hear
First, take the gold—then charm the
list'ning ear,
So shall thy *Lybian* father smile to see
His genius meet its just reward in thee;
And own *his* verse, to *thine* in culture yields,
As much as *Afric's* wilds, to Europe's
fields.

Mr. Dodd's reputation daily encreasing, in the month of April 1752, he was chosen lecturer of the parishes of Westham, and Bow, in the county of Essex; and in May 1753, lecturer of St. James's, Garlick-hithe, in London, in the room of the rev. Mr. Stuart deceased. These lectureships encreasing his incomes he quitted his academy, and applied himself solely to his literary pursuits, and the conscientious discharge of his clerical duties.

Mr. Dodd's next publication was a single sermon, entitled, *The Sinful Christian Condemned from his own Prayer*, preached from Luke xix. verse 22.

"And he saith unto him, Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee, thou wicked servant. Thou knewest that I was an austere man, taking up that I laid not down, and reaping that I did not sow."

In November 1756 he published No. 12 of a Course of Sermons on the Miracles and Parables of our Saviour: this was promised to be continued every fortnight, and it was so well executed and received by the public, that in March 1758, an edition of the whole was printed in four volumes octavo, before which time he had become sole lecturer of St. Olave, Hartstreet.

The Magdalen charity for the reception of penitent prostitutes (first projected by Mr. Dingley) was opened August 10, 1758, and Mr. Dodd by the unanimous suffrage of all the governors, was appointed the chaplain; there a most extensive field was open for an exertion of his abilities and the completing his ever foremost desire of recalling sinners to repentance. His sermon preached at a meeting of the governors, before his royal highness prince Edward, January 27, 1760, was so much esteemed, that he was requested to print it, as it might conduce to the extension of that useful charity. And indeed Mr. Dodd was unwearied in his endeavours to restore peace to those hearts, stung with a guilty conscience, by first bringing them to a due sense of their crime, and then pouring in the sovereign balm of God's mercy. This

was demonstrated, by his publication in April 1761, entitled *An Account of the Rise, Progress and present State of the Magdalen Charity, with two Sermons, Advice to the Magdalens, Hymns, Prayers, and the Rules of the House*. This little work was replete with useful admonitions and breathed a true spirit of piety.

Two other sermons ought not to be forgotten, which were preached before the worshipful company of Apothecaries, June 1760, and June 1761, at their anniversary meetings.

Somewhat prior to this, Mr. Dodd had undertaken the conduct of a monthly work called the *Christian Magazine*, in which were dispersed those excellent *Reflections on Death*, which have been so universally esteemed by all serious readers, and being collected together, were reprinted in one volume in twelves. Of these *Reflections* it may be justly said that they exceed every work on that awful subject, which have hitherto appeared in any language, not even excepting those of Dr. Sherlock, or Mr. Drelincourt.

Mr. Dodd was now happy in the esteem of the most eminent persons in England. The late Dr. Squires, bishop of St. Davids, made him his chaplain, and he was also installed prebendary of Brecon, in Nov. 1763. He soon after was appointed chaplain in ordinary to his majesty, and made rector of West-ham, and of St. Olave's, and took his degrees as Doctor of Divinity.

Yet Dr. Dodd's advancement in life, did not slacken his labours; on the contrary it served only as a spur to exert himself to become still more worthy. He continued preaching to crowded congregations, and employing every leisure hour in useful writings. He published his annual sermon before the governors of the Magdalen, June 1762. His new edition of bishop Hall's *Contemplations*, a large *Common Place-Book to the Holy Scriptures*; or the *Scriptures sufficiency practically demonstrated*, *The Companion for the Sick*, and the *Visitor* in two volumes, works full of erudition, and real utility, demonstrating him to be at the same time, the sincere christian, the profound scholar, the elegant writer, and complete gentleman.

We have already mentioned that Dr. Dodd had an elegant taste for poetry, and divers of his poetical works had been published at different times. In the year 1763 he was solicited to collect them together in one publication, which he did, and added six pastorals. To this addition he was excited by hearing the great commendations, which many had bestowed on the pastorals of the celebrated Gesner,

designed by their author to advance morality and stimulate to virtue, but on examination Dr. Dodd found many of them very puerile and replete with allusions to the pagan mythology, which, he thinking inconsistent with a christian poet, wrote the above pastorals with the same good intention as Gesner, but without his error, so that it is no flattery to say they greatly surpass them.

In April 1764, Dr. Dodd published that excellent work, *Comfort for the Afflicted*, little indeed expecting that he should ever have so great a need of comfort himself as he has since unhappily experienced. But his most capital work was that sumptuous edition of the Bible which began to be published soon after, and which is more valuable than every other edition of the sacred Scriptures, as the edition was favoured with the manuscript notes of those great lights of mankind Mr. Locke, Sir Isaac Newton, the Earl of Clarendon, and Dr. Waterland: Besides those helps, he interwove in the copious notes, the annotations of Pere Houbigant, and many other excellent commentators, never before published, and his own remarks and practical observations, are not the least valuable.

In the year 1770, he took his degrees as Doctor of Laws, and seeing the great utility of Dr. Fordyce's sermons to young women, he resolved that the youth of the other sex, should not want a proper director. He therefore in the year 1771, published two volumes of *sermons to young men*, which he dedicated to the hon. Philip Stanhope, (his pupil) and Charles Erskine, Esq.

Increasing still in reputation Dr. Dodd was yet more and more esteemed. The following little tribute to his merits, ought not to be forgotten.

On hearing Dr. Dodd preach.

Heard but the libertine, thy pulpit lore,
 Pathetic Dodd! the wretch would sin no
 more;
 No more with vice his ebbing life dis-
 grace
 With riot mark, or infamy debase;
 No more in sensual pleasures sport se-
 cure, [pure
 Betray the beauteous, and pollute the
 But long, long slighted mercy first im-
 plore,
 Applaud thy doctrine and his God adore.
 Touch'd with thy preaching, *Dulness*
 waves his sleep,
 And *Levity* itself, is seen to weep.
 Deigns the proud infidel a list'ning ear,
 Adult'ers tremble, and blasphemers fear.
 Whilst

Whilst virtue triumphs with a conscious
flame, [shame.
And Magda'ens with tears deplore their
Charm'd with thy merit, with thy
manner charm'd
By truth enlighten'd, and with precepts
warm'd,
A muse, altho' unknown, attempts thy
praise,
Nor chide her grateful, her impartial
lays,
Let flatter'd greatness still by fools be
sung [not rung?
With *Dodd's* applause what temples have
Who still exalts the preacher's waining art,
And whilst he moves the passions, mends
the heart.
True to his text and faithful to his God,
Now shews his mercy, and now bears his
rod ;

Repentance urges with pathetic zeal,
Nor fails each contrite wound with balm
to heal.

Go on, judicious pastor! awe the bold,
And still improve the young, reclaim the
old ;

With pleasing energy the Saviour preach,
And virtue animate, and candor teach ;
Still make fair chastity the darling theme,
Whilst Magdalens support and prize its
fame,

Then—nor till late—may Heav'n reward
thy care, [sphere.
And make thee, Angel, in a brighter

Hitherto we have beheld Dr. Dodd in a
most splendid light, and have followed
him through the paths of rectitude to true
glory ; which every good man hoped
would not end but in glory everlasting.—
Alas ! that we must now turn the reverse
of the medal ! that we must behold this
glory tarnished, that well earned fame
lessened, and clouds of sin and shame
darken the beautiful horizon of his life.

Dr. Dodd's attention to his spiritual
duties and his studies caused him to over-
look the little oeconomic arrangements
so necessary in private life. He had, from
his intercourse with the great, insensibly
contracted a love for splendor, and tho'
very moderate himself in eating and
drinking he was pleased to behold his ta-
ble well spread, and his philanthropy urged
him to keep more company than was
strictly consistent with prudence. Hence,
tho' his income was large, he sometimes
experienced little temporary difficulties.
The first step to his decline in the rapid
course of ecclesiastical preferment, was
an indiscretion of *Mrs. Dodd's*.

It may be necessary to inform the reader,
that in the year 1750, Dr. Dodd married
a young woman of sixteen years old,

whose charms of both mind and person
and the goodness of her family, counter-
balanced in his eyes the want of a large
fortune. From the commencement of
their union domestic happiness constantly
retided in their dwelling, and *Mrs. Dodd's*
conduct since her husband's misfortunes
evinces her tender regard and unalterable
attachment to him. She beheld his ad-
vancement in life, with great pleasure, not
only from the increase of fortune, but a
love of fame. She saw him with a parti-
ality which can scarcely be condemned by
those who know the influence of conjugal
love. She thought no advancement too
great for his merits, and a rich living fall-
ing which was in the gift of the Lord
Chancellor, she indiscreetly offered *Lady*
Apsley three thousand guineas if she
would use her interest with her husband,
to collate *Dr. Dodd* to the vacant bene-
fice. The Chancellor (whether from virtue
or from pique is unknown) acquainted the
King with the offer, who immediately
struck *Dr. Dodd* off from the list of his
chaplains. It was in vain that the Doctor,
in the public news-papers, disclaimed any
knowledge of the transaction, those who
envied his fame, caught the tale, and the
malicious put the worst construction on it.
A celebrated wit made it the subject of a
dramatic scene ; little thinking how soon
he himself would be the subject of a mali-
cious accusation, for a more horrid
crime.

Since that time the public is in posses-
sion of the actions of *Dr. Dodd*. The
crime for which he is condemned admits
of no excuse, but every candid person will
not confound the lapse of a man of his
universal good character with the repeat-
ed and habitual crimes of the common
forger. Nor will they imprecate public
justice on the head of one, who for thirty
years hath been a conductor in the paths
of virtue, a prime agent in the noble cha-
rity for the release of prisoners, and in that
other humane institution for the recovery
of drowned persons, as they would on a
constant depredator on the public, an art-
ful stock jobber, or a man who hath lived
in a series of pernicious frauds.

*Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in
Principle and Conduct.*

(Continued from page 335.)

MR. Trenchard after this incident
wanted to conquer his regard to
Mrs. Pelham. He took a journey to Lon-
don to try what absence would do—he
went to the opera—to the Lord Mayor's
feast, and to other public entertainments,
and at last vainly thought he had got rid

of his love notions—on his return, visiting his mother, she in Nancy's absence took occasion to speak of her, intending to engage his good opinion and so his help, (after her death) in case Nancy should need it. This set all a moving again—it oiled the wheels, and the machine flew swift. Lady Trenchard soon after this grew worse daily, he therefore visited her often in a day, and as Nancy was constantly attending her, he could not but observe her lovely behaviour—the tenderness, the alacrity, the delight she took in ministering to her dear lady. He never saw her there but his passion gained new strength. He now found it in vain to resist, and he fell a willing victim to the power of female worth.

In this posture he continued till it issued in a fixed determination to make his addresses to her in proper time; and then he felt ease, for he judged there would be no difficulty in gaining her for his wife, from his circumstances and rank. Had his mother been well, he would have let her know his mind, but he thought her too weak to be acquainted with such a tender point, imagining that neither she nor his father would approve of it at first; he therefore kept it wholly to himself—The day before she died, she sent for him to give him her solemn charges, warnings, and blessing. It was a tender scene, Nancy was present, and was equally affected—When his mother had done—he said within himself, “O cruel arbitrary custom! why is this distinction of wealth and title that keeps souls asunder? was it not for thee, we might jointly have partaken of the parent's blessing; I as a son, she as a daughter, both dear to the best of parents.—Was it not for thee, hand in hand we might embrace the departing mother!”

After her death he found by the paper she gave him, what generous bequests she had left Nancy, and what testimony living and dying she gave to her worth; he also saw how Mrs Masham valued her, but how much more Dr. Butler, Dr. Price, and their ladies made of her; he was highly pleased to find his opinion corroborated by such able judges; he was easy in the belief he should possess her, but he thought it decent not to begin his address till the time of wearing mourning was ended, which at W—n B—h was six months. He wanted not any body to suspect his design except Nancy, but he desired to be more familiar with her, yet could not with prudence, as she always sat in the women's chamber.—Sometimes he had not a glimpse of her for a week, or ten days; he went at last and asked her to put his mother's books in

order, and offered her the choice of any, but the modest cautious girl declined—he insisted; she observed his emotions, but imagined it was displeasure when it was real affection. He presented her with a curious and valuable purse which he found in his mother's casket, and added twenty guineas to her legacy, and sent it as his mother's—this he did, because he thought she ought to have had equal to Mrs. Wilson the house-keeper, to whom Lady Trenchard left fifty guineas, not thinking that the other valuables which Nancy had, were equal to three times fifty guineas.

Thus he rested easy, until Mrs. Butler from Mrs. Pelham made the motion for Nancy's return home—then his fears and feelings were inexpressible. He in a few days tried for an opportunity to speak to Nancy alone—he tried repeatedly, but she evidently avoided him—he was startled; he went into the women's room, on pretence of taking Mrs. Wilson's advice about some new night-gowns (though he wanted none) he went several times about these trifles. He saw Nancy was easy and cheerful there, if he happened to see her in the garden, or adjusting things in the other rooms (which her lady used to direct her to supervise once or twice a week and place in nice arrangement) she would be gone in an instant, or if he said any thing to detain her, she had a reason at once, that she was wanted elsewhere, must finish such a thing, or Katy was waiting, or something would spoil. These notices alarmed him. Soon after this he had a suitor, as Miss Collet had told him. This hint from Mr. Harmel, that Nancy had a item roused him; he was anxious to know the truth of it, but he dared not shew his anxiety. He happened also to hear Mrs. Wilson and Katy, a worthy young woman, that lived in the family, speaking of it, which added to his distress. He was now resolved to give Nancy reason enough to suspect his design, and since she would not give him an opportunity to be alone with her, he thought on a scheme which would bring him into her presence—he had seen some of the fine work that she had done for his aunt Masham, and he asked her to work two pair of ruffles for himself in the best manner. She undertook it, and he made errands often to look on her work, telling her as he had heard she was fond of poetry, he would shew her a book in manuscript, and should be glad of her opinion of the piece. They were his own compositions. He addressed one to Amanda under the character of nymph, and subscribed Strephon, the name he always bore among his poetical friends, and he artfully

artfully contrived Nancy should know that was the name he always signed; he hoped to discover by her looks whether she saw his design, but he was still in the dark. By this time, Nancy had insensibly entertained a liking to Mr. Trenchard, but she thought it was no other than a regard for him as the beloved son of Lady Trenchard, whom he much resembled in his looks, and generous disposition. The tender concern he shewed for his mother while living, attached her esteem, and his just grief on her death rivetted that esteem, and arose to a sympathetic feeling; but the notice he had lately taken of her, added to the warnings and cautions of her mother in her late letters, made her fear he had some unworthy end in view, as she could not but see he was trying to bring himself on her notice. She could not imagine he had any thoughts of her for a wife, the disparity in their circumstances were so great; besides, if his views were honourable, why should he behave with more distance while her lady lived, and never seek an intimacy 'till after her death, whose favourite, all the family, and he also, knew she was? These reflections caused her much concern, and she began to apprehend herself in danger. This concern increased, and was visible to the women. Nancy was pensive, often in deep thought, never would sit alone, though ever fond of books and retirement; would not stir out of an evening, not even to Miss Collet's or Miss Harmel's without Katy would go with her, and what the matter was they did not know, nor would Nancy reveal. She was far from a suspicious temper, but his conduct put her on thinking. So many little reasons were assigned for his getting into her company from time to time in the women's chamber, as seemed unaccountable to her. She felt distressed, and earnestly wished herself in her father's house: but how could she go without assigning the reason? that would be very imprudent. She could not say a word to Mrs. Wilton, for Mrs. Wilton admired Mr. Trenchard. She could not to Mrs. Butler, for she would think her vain and conceited, and she dared not to any one else; yet she always felt a certain pleasure while he was with her and any-body was by. She saw his eyes full of glowing pleasure, when she was in conversation obliged to look on him, and her eye met his. Still his carriage was so decent and winning, his looks and conversation so innocent, that few young women but the modest, the humble, the cautious, and prudent Nancy Pe ham, but would have thought themselves secure of a conquest, and prided themselves in it.

Mrs. Wilton had not suspected him as yet, but Katy Nelson had (she was satisfied) made a discovery of his passion, and after a few weeks watching, she was strengthened in it, and gave Mrs. Wilton an item, putting her in mind of several incidents that passed before her, and of many other while she was below stairs. The worthy woman was concerned, and determined to try both of them; to him she hinted an alteration in Nancy, "that she was very dull, yet would not own it, and she was concerned to see her so." He said little, but looked grieved and anxious. They both bantered Nancy about Mr. Tait, whom they knew she had dismissed, and could not like. At other times they hinted at Mr. Trenchard's frequent coming there; she wished he would not, and wondered he could not say what he wanted to Mrs. Wilton, in her room below, or send for her into the parlour. Katy intimated that his errands were not to Mrs. Wilton, only in pretence. Nancy was the real one. At this she wept. They told her she was not dull while he sat there; she took unkindly the suggestion. They loved her too well to distress her, but were afraid she was caught by the little blind idol, and said no more. Soon after this, his father and aunt proposed a match to him of a young lady of fortune at B——h; he knew the lady, but he could think of none but Nancy. His father was in earnest, and invited her guardian to dine, with a view to bring it on. Nancy now grew very uneasy, and got Mrs. Wilton to ask Sir William to let her go and see her mother; he consented, and told Mrs. Wilton when he was gone to London to take the chaise and go with her, the ride would do her good, and that Billings should ride by their side, and bade her carry some good things, as rich cordials, fruits, and wines for a present to Nancy's mother, and he gave her a guinea to carry to Nancy to buy any trifles she wanted for the journey.

In a week Sir William and his son set out for London; the night before, he met her in the Green-walk with Katy, and sought to retain her, but she was on her guard, and kept close with her mate. Nancy now was easy, and the day was spent very agreeably by her with Mrs. Wilton and Katy. She went out in the forenoon to call on Miss Collet, Miss Harmel, Miss Rolfe, and to take leave of them, as she intended to go home the next day. These young ladies being very fond of her company, charged her not to stay long at E——n, for they now expected more of her company; as she had nothing to keep her immured in Trenchard manor, they intend-

ed to share her among them, and "Nancy (said Miss Collet) you need not be shy of coming here now on Mr. Trenchard's account. My word for it, he will be among the first of us to court your conversation." Nancy replied, "I don't understand you, Miss Collet, you affect to talk in the clouds." No matter, said Polly, observing Nancy to look confused, "the clouds will soon disappear when the sun arises; you may be Lady T——d yet" Nancy beg'd she would not banter her, as her spirits were too low to jest. "going to leave my friends here, said she, and know not whether ever I shall see them again!" A sigh and a tear then started, but she suppressed them, and said, "adieu, Miss Collet." "Stop, a word in your ear, Miss Pelham; Mr. Harmel tells me Mr. Trenchard is certainly in love; he hates the words fortune, family, birth, titles, &c. and wishes there was common sense enough in the world to banish such idle distinctions. This he said a few club nights ago to Jack Denham, to my brother, and Mr. Harmel, but he never mentioned it to any but me; adding, that he said he would lay a hundred guineas my Amanda had made herself mistress of his Strephon." Nancy was then in the gate-way, and went out without making any other reply than, "It is all a chimera, Mr. Harmel is vastly out in his guess, I can assure him."

In the afternoon she sat with the women. Towards night they wanted to go on some errands, and as Nancy was in haste to finish some work she was doing for Mrs. Butler, she chose to stay alone, which she could do without fear, as Mr. Trenchard was gone his journey, intending to take leave of Mrs. Butler in the morning before she went. As Sir William and Mr. Trenchard were out of town, Mrs. Wilton thought it proper for her to keep below, the better to guard the house; so they all sat in the little parlour, which used to be the lady's adjoining to the dining room. There Nancy was sitting alone at her work with an easier mind than she had been mistress of for many weeks, when suddenly a person's voice aroused her with the words, "Where are all the folks?" The parlour door opened, and Mr. Trenchard entered in his riding dress. He was rejoiced to find her alone, and with a pleasant voice asked her how she did, and threw himself on the settee where she was. She trembled, turned pale, and her work fell from her fingers. He took her by the hand with a respectful though free air, and desired her to sit, for she rose to go out, but he prevented her by retaining her hand. Her terror, he saw, but did not once guess the cause; he begged her to

be composed, and give him her ear, told her that he came back on her account to open his mind and his heart to her; he had sought an opportunity long, but she had cruelly prevented him, and he must avail himself of this opportunity; he could not be happy without her, and she must be his unless she was engaged elsewhere; he was going on from these general declarations to explain his meaning, but she fearing the worst, besought him with tears to have regard to himself, his deceased mother, his family, his own credit, and not take advantage of her youth, low fortune, and dependant state. He was moved, but not thinking she meant to doubt his honour, proceeded and told her, he chose her before all her sex, and he should be always miserable if he did not attain her; he valued not fortune; he wanted nothing but her, and she and only she could content him. She modestly replied, she was astonished; she could not yet entertain a thought of the nature, and begged with earnestness he would say nothing of this kind, but let her retire. He saw her distressed, and yielded to her request on her engaging to return to supper at his desire, saying, "Mrs. Wilton and Katy shall sup with us." After she went up, the women came in, and were much surprised to find him at home. Mrs. Wilton expressed it to him, and he told her "he found there were some company to be of the party that were not agreeable to him, and so he chose to come back." He ordered a table to be set for four, saying, "it is dull to eat alone." When supper was on table he asked for Nancy, and was told, "she was ill and gone to bed;" this hint suggested to him the cause of her distress. The next morning as they all breakfasted together, she could not avoid going in, but was easier in her mind, as Mrs. Wilton now knew her situation, and was her kind friend, assuring her of her protection and vigilant care: for upon going up the last night after supper to see what was the matter with Nancy, and finding her on the bed in bitter agony, she insisted on knowing the cause, which she was at first afraid to reveal, but Mrs. Wilton suggesting to her that she believed she could guess, and asking her if Mr. Trenchard had seen her? she answered with tears, "O yes." Mrs. Wilton told her if any thing about him gave her uneasiness, she might with safety reveal it to her, and she would be in this and all other cases her steady friend; her honour was concerned in protecting her, as she had given her word to Mrs. Butler. This opened the way for Nancy to vent all her thoughts and fears. Mrs.

Wilton

Wilfon was equally alarmed, but told her, "Come don't let us judge too hastily; if he prevents your going to-morrow, as he now knows is your purpose, I shall be as afraid as you; in that case I would have you fly the house, go to Dr. Butler's, and from thence home in the stage immediately, this shall be a test." Nancy, as we may well judge, was unfit to appear at breakfast, but it was most prudent to go; she did, but said nothing all the time, until he asked her when she went to E—n; she answered to day. Upon which he turned to Mrs. Wilfon, and said, you can't to-day, for Billings must settle an affair for me, and it will be unsafe for you to go without him, but if you stay 'till to-morrow, he shall attend you, and you know there was a robbery near K—— Bridge a little while since." This, said with a sweet kind look, and so plausible, satisfied Mrs. Wilfon and Katy, but added to Nancy's fears, remembering Mr. Wilfon's remark, and the test as he called it the night before. She was so affected with her own apprehensions, that she could not quite refrain the crystal memorial. Upon breakfasting, she immediately withdrew. He staid below, he traversed the rooms, the gardens, and the walks; he roamed thro' the chambers in hopes of seeing her, not caring now to go into the women's apartments; he saw her kept at a distance, nor thought; he tried could he get at her speech. Nancy was so uneasy at his detaining them, notwithstanding Mrs. Wilfon thought he meant all in kindness (as he really did to her, and to answer his own purpose) that she resolved to go to Mrs. Butler's and spend the day there. Mrs. Wilfon told her, "she had better, since she was so uneasy, but begged her not to drop a hint there about these affairs. Mr. Trenchard's character ought not to be called in question but on full proof." Nancy had no thoughts of it, and eased Mrs. Wilfon on this head. She dressed and went down—but as she was passing to the common gate, Mr. Trenchard was on the front terrace, and saw her: he hastened through the court yard, which was separated from the other by Chinese railings (with arborets on each side for communications) and through one of the arborets, coming up to her spoke very familiarly, "where are you going so early, Miss Nancy?" She told him, to take leave of her friends, and spend the day with Mrs. Butler, before she went out of town. He begged "she would not stay the day." She said the most. "This is cruel, said he, when I told you I came home on your account. Why cannot you stay one day here where you have staid so many years?" He saw her moved, and

thinking she was changing her purpose, said, "I wonder you cannot stay at home for one day. Why won't you?" She burst into tears, "because, Sir, I cannot bear the house." He wondering said, "why, what is the matter?" She was determined now to be open and replied, "not while you are in it, Mr. Trenchard, for I do not know but my honour, my virtue, and my peace, depend on one day there. What else, Sir, can I think of your conduct?" She turned pale and could say no more. He was tenderly astonished to see her grief and distress, and told her, "he had no views but honourable ones: if ever man was sincere in avowing a just regard to woman, he was the man. He never once thought of addressing her in another light; that she was the person he chose for his wife; had fought often and often for months past to acquaint her with it, but she had prevented his declaration. Adding it is very hard, Miss Nancy, that I can have no place in all this manor, but a common yard to pay my suit to you in." She now knew not what to say, nor what to think; but said, at last, "she must go and dine at Dr. Butler's, and wait on Dr. Brice's Lady, Madam Warburton, and Mrs. Bannister, or they would not forgive her." "Indeed you must not, unless you intend to insult me. If you have any regard to good manners, and they are essential to your character, I beg you to return before the day is gone." She then was forced to promise she would. She went and dined with Mrs. Butler, paid her respects to the other ladies, called at two or three of the tenant's houses, and got home before dark.

(To be continued.)

Of every one's thinking he has some Advantage over his Neighbour in some particular Point.

THOUGH nothing is so common as to find every man dissatisfied with the lot in which Providence has placed him, yet nothing is so certain as that no man, (take his situation all in all) would be his neighbour instead of himself. The great Father of the universe has graciously planted an inherent sort of pride in the breast of all his creatures, which exalts them in their own opinion, and gives him an advantage over the rest of the world in some particular point that compensates for a thousand inconveniences, and reconciles him to real or imaginary evils upon the whole.

If we examine the frame of the human mind, we shall immediately see that every man holds much the same opinion of himself

self which he entertains of his country : he readily acknowledges, that in some particular circumstances such and such a person has an advantage over him ; but in the main thinks himself the superior, and looks down with an air of disdain upon all who are hardy enough to dispute his pretensions. A modern Author has not described this national vanity unhappily :

E'er the pale Russian shivering, as he lies

Beneath the horror of his bitterest skies,
While the loud tempest rattles o'er his head,

Or bursts all dreadful on his tott'ring shed,

Hugs a soft something closely to his soul,
Which soothes the cutting sharpness of the pole,

Elates his bosom with a conscious pride,
And smiles contempt on all the world beside.

But when we consider these foundations for happiness which Providence has placed in the minds of all his creatures, we cannot help admiring the goodness of the Divine Being, in making our very foibles a source of our felicity, and creating such fountains of satisfaction from such inconsiderable means. What gratitude is there not then due to so all-sufficiently wise and beneficent a hand? Devotion itself is lost in admiration in so stupendous a bounty, and scarcely knows which most to worship or adore.

But notwithstanding we derive so much pleasure from the indulgence of particular foibles, we ought always to be uncommonly careful how we take any satisfaction in indulging our faults. Those, though for a moment they may afford us some degree of felicity, are always productive of anxiety and wretchedness in the end. Unfashionable as the doctrine of virtue and morality may appear, experience however fully convinceth us, that nothing else can lay a solid foundation for happiness, and that every other basis is, literally speaking, building on the sand, and grasping alone at emptiness and air.

For the Public Good.

Select Prescriptions for the Gout, by the most eminent Physicians of the present Times. Translated from the original Latin Recipes.

TAKE long-pepper, twelve grains ; cardiac confection, a scruple ; simple pepper-mint water, an ounce and an half ; nutmeg water, two drachms. Mix and make a draught to be taken every sixth hours.

In the Windy Gout.

Take thirty drops of the tincture of cardamoms, as frequently as the disorder is troublesome.

Formula by Sir Edward Wilmot, Bart.

Take Raleigh's confection, one scruple ; steel prepared with sulphur, seven grains ; black pepper, eight grains ; syrup of ginger, as much as is sufficient to make a bolus, which is to be taken every six hours, and washed down with three spoonfuls of the following julep :

Take simple pepper mint water, six ounces ; simple cinnamon ditto, two ounces ; Eaton's styptic tincture, two ounces ; sugar refined, two drachms. Mix and make a julep.

An elegant and efficacious Formula by Dr. Hartley for the Gout in the Stomach, and Sickness or fainting Fits usual in that Disorder.

Take cardiac confection, a drachm and an half ; aromatic species, the same quantity ; syrup of ginger, six drachms ; orange-peel water, two ounces ; simple cinnamon water, six ounces.

Make a mixture, of which take three table spoonfuls occasionally.

A Cataplasm for the Soles of the Feet, prescribed in the Fit with great Success, by Dr. R. Taylor.

Take mustard seed, bruised, six ounces ; horse-radish, scraped small, six ounces ; strong vinegar, as much as is sufficient to make the above into the consistence of a poultice.

The two following recipes are well calculated to prevent the bad effects of costiveness in gouty cases.

Take vinous tincture of rhubarb, two ounces ; aromatic tincture, a drachm.

Mix for a draught to be taken when a motion is wanted.

Take of the sacred tincture, or hiera picra (as vulgarly called) (an ounce and an half ; compound spirit of lavender, a drachm and an half.

Mix and make a draught, to be taken every other morning.

A large spoonful of the styptic tincture of the London Dispensatory. taken every morning fasting, in half a pint of asses milk, is a pleasant remedy, and has been attended with the happiest effects.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings. (Continued from our last, p. 365.)

CHICHLEY, or Chichely (Henry) Archbishop of Canterbury in the reigns of Henry V. and VI. was born of an obscure family at Higham Ferrers, in Northamptonshire. After being instructed in grammar learning at Winchester school, he became fellow of New college, in Oxford, where he took the degree of doctor in the civil and canon law. About the year 1402, he was appointed archdeacon of Salisbury; which preferment he exchanged two years after for the chancellorship of that diocese. In 1407, he was sent ambassador by king Henry IV. to congratulate Gregory XII. on his advancement to the papacy; and the bishopric of St. David's becoming vacant whilst he was at Rome, he was promoted to that see by the pope, who consecrated him with his own hands. In 1409, he assisted at the council of Pisa; and in 1414, upon the death of archbishop Arundel, was translated to the see of Canterbury. In a parliament held the same year at Leicester, he artfully persuaded Henry V. to engage in a war with France, which he thought would find sufficient employment for his ambitious and active spirit, and divert him from his purpose of seizing the revenues of the clergy. About the year 1424, our prelate founded a noble college at Higham-Ferrers, the place of his birth, in honour of the Blessed Virgin, St. Thomas of Canterbury, and king Edward the Confessor, for eight fellows, four clerks, and six choristers. He also built a spacious hospital for the poor of that place.

In 1437, archbishop Chichley caused a large and stately edifice to be erected in the north part of the suburbs of Oxford, which he designed for the college. But, when the work was almost finished, whether it was that he found fault with the structure, or did not like the situation of it, he changed his mind, and gave it to the monks of St. Bernard, for the reception of novices out of all the convents of that order, to study the arts and divinity. However, he chose another place for building a college, very commodious for the students, in the middle of the town, near St. Mary's church; and pulling down the houses which stood there, he laid out a square court. The walls of this new building were finished about the latter end of the year 1439, and the workmen had begun to lay the roof. The archbishop had purchased lands and manors for the perpetual maintenance thereof; and the king, upon the archbishop's application, by his letters patent, constituted this building a college, and granted it very ample privileges. The primate went the next year to Oxford, where he solemnly consecrated the chapel of his college, and made Richard Andrew, doctor of laws, and chancellor of Canterbury, warden of it. He also appointed twenty fellows out of the university, to whom he gave power to elect into their

June, 1777.

society twenty more; of which number he ordered, that twenty-four should study divinity and the liberal sciences, and the other sixteen the civil and canon law. He likewise commanded all the members of his foundation to pray for the souls of king Henry V. of Thomas duke of Clarence, and of the nobility and common soldiers who had been killed in the French war. For which reason he ordered his college to be called, *The College of All Souls departed in the Faith*. Besides these and other benefactions, he contributed largely to the building of Croydon church, and Rochester bridge. This eminent prelate died on the 12th of April, 1443, after having enjoyed the archiepiscopal see upwards of twenty-nine years; and was buried in the cathedral church of Canterbury.

The Life of the Duke of Marlborough.

Churchill (John) duke of Marlborough, and prince of the holy Roman empire, was the eldest son of Sir Winston Churchill, and was born at Ashe, in Devonshire, on Midsummer-day, in the year 1650. A clergyman in the neighbourhood instructed him in the first principles of literature; but his father having other views than what a learned education afforded, carried him very early to court, where he was particularly favoured by James duke of York, when he was no more than twelve years of age. He had a pair of colours given him in the guards about the year 1666; and afterwards obtained permission to go over to Tangier, then in our hands, and besieged by the Moors; where he resided for some time, and cultivated with attention the science of arms. In 1672, the duke of Monmouth commanding a body of English auxiliaries in the service of France, Mr. Churchill attended him, and was soon after made a captain of grenadiers in the duke's own regiment. He had a share in all the actions of that famous campaign against the Dutch; and at the siege of Nimeguen distinguished himself so eminently, that he was particularly taken notice of by the celebrated Marshal Turenne, who bestowed on him the name of the Handsome Englishman. He shone out also with so much éclat at the reduction of Maeltricht, that the French king thanked him for his behaviour at the head of the line; and assured him, that he would acquaint his sovereign with it; which he did: and the duke of Monmouth, on his return to England, told the king his father, how much he had been indebted to the bravery of captain Churchill.

The laurels he brought from France very justly entitled him to preferment at home; his majesty therefore made him a lieutenant-colonel, and the duke of York appointed him gentleman of his bed-chamber, and soon after master of the robes. In 1682, he was created baron of Eymouth in Scotland, and colonel of the third troop of guards. He was continued in all his posts upon the coming of James II. to the crown, who sent him also his ambassador to France to notify his accession. On his return, he assisted at the coronation, on the 23d of April, 1685; and in May following was created a peer of England, by the title of baron Churchill, of Sandwich, in the county of Hertford. In June

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the same year, lord Churchill, being then lieutenant-general of his majesty's forces, was ordered into the west to suppress the duke of Monmouth's rebellion; which he did in a month's time, with an inconsiderable body of horse, and took the duke himself prisoner. He was extremely well received by James at his return from this victory, but soon discovered, as it is said, the bad effects it produced, by confirming the king in an opinion, that, by virtue of a standing army, the religion and government of England might easily be changed. How far lord Churchill concurred with, or opposed the king, while he was forming this project, is not sufficiently known. He does not appear to have been guilty of any mean compliances, or to have had any concern in advising or executing the violent proceedings of that unhappy reign: on the contrary, bishop Burnet tells us, that, "he very prudently declined meddling much in business, spoke little except when his advice was asked, and then always recommended moderate measures." It is said, he declared very early to lord Galway, that, if his matter attempted to overturn the established religion, he would leave him; and that he signed the memorial transmitted to the prince and princess of Orange, by which they were invited to rescue this nation from popery and slavery. Be this as it will, it is certain that he remained with, and was entrusted by, the king, after the prince of Orange had landed in England. He attended king James, when he marched with his forces to oppose the prince, and had the command of five thousand men; but the earl of Feversham, suspecting his inclinations, advised the king to seize him. The king's affection to him was so great, that he could not be prevailed upon to do it; and this left him at liberty to go over to the prince; which he accordingly did, but without betraying any post, or carrying off any troops. Whoever considers the great obligations lord Churchill lay under to king James, must naturally conclude, that he could not take the resolution of deserting him, and withdrawing to the prince of Orange, but with infinite concern and regret; and that this was really the case, appears very evident from a letter which he left for the king, explaining the reasons of his conduct.

The prince and princess of Orange being declared king and queen of England, on the 13th of February, 1689, lord Churchill was, the next day, sworn one of their privy-council, and one of the gentlemen of the king's bed-chamber; and on the 9th of April following, was raised to the dignity of earl of Marlborough. He assisted at the coronation of their majesties, and was soon after made commander in chief of the English forces sent over to Holland. He presided at the battle of Walcourt, which was fought on the 15th of August, 1689, and gave such extraordinary proofs of his skill, that prince Waldeck, speaking in his commendation to king William, declared, "that he saw more into the art of war in a day, than some generals in many years." In September, 1690, he arrived in Ireland with 5000 English troops, and being

joined by the duke of Wirtemberg, laid siege to Cork, which was surrendered on the 28th of that month. In October following, he reduced the town of Kinsale, and then returned with his prisoners to England. These services, however, did not prevent his being disgraced in a very sudden manner; for being in waiting at court, as a gentleman of the bed-chamber, and having introduced to his majesty, lord George Hamilton, he was soon followed to his own house by that same lord, with this short and surprising message, "That the king had no further occasion for his service;" the more surprising, as his majesty, just before, had not discovered the least coldness or displeasure towards him. This cause of his disgrace is not even at present known; but only suspected to have proceeded from his too close attachment to the interest of the princess Anne. This strange and unexpected blow was followed by one much stranger; for, soon after he was committed to the Tower for high-treason, but was released, and acquitted, upon the whole being discovered to be nothing more than the effect of a vile conspiracy against him. After queen Mary's death, king William thought proper to recall the earl of Marlborough to his privy council; and, on the 19th of June, 1698, appointed him governor to the duke of Gloucester, with this extraordinary compliment, "My lord, make him but what you are, and my nephew will be all I wish to see him." His lordship continued in favour to the time of the king's death, as appears from his having been three times appointed one of the lords justices during his absence; namely, on the 16th of July, 1698; the 31st of May, 1699; and the 27th of June, 1700.

As soon as it was discerned, that the death of Charles II. of Spain, would become the occasion of another general war, the king sent a body of troops over to Holland, and made lord Marlborough commander in chief of them. He appointed him also ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the states-general, upon which he repaired immediately to Holland. The king following, and taking a view of the force, dined with the earl of Marlborough at his quarters on the 30th of September, 1701; and this was one of the last marks of honour and favour he received from king William, who died on the 8th of March following. About a week after the king's death, his lordship was honoured with the order of the garter; soon after which, he was declared captain-general of all her majesty's forces, and immediately sent over to the Hague with the same character as before. The states not only concurred in all that he proposed, but, of their own motion, constituted him captain-general of their forces, with an appointment of 100,000 florins per annum. On his return to England, he found the queen's council already divided; some being for carrying on the war as auxiliaries only; others for declaring against France and Spain immediately, and so becoming principals at once. The earl of Marlborough joined with the latter; and these carrying their point, war was declared on the 4th of May, 1702. His lordship took the command on the

20th of June; and, in the first campaign, made himself master of the castles of Gravenbroeck and Waerts, the towns of Venlo, Ruemond, and Stavenwaert, together with the city and citadel of Liege. The army separating on the third of November, the earl was taken next day, in his passage by water, by a party of thirty Frenchmen from the garrison at Guedres; when, by an admirable presence of mind, he shewed them an old passport belonging to his brother, which he happened to have in his pocket, and discovered so little concern, that he was suffered to proceed, and arrived at the Hague, to the inexpressible joy of the people, who were in the utmost consternation at the accident which had befallen him. On his return to England, he received the thanks of both houses of parliament, for his great and signal services, which were so acceptable to the queen, that she created him a duke, and gratified him with a pension of 5000*l.* per annum out of the post-office during her own life.

He was on the point of returning to Holland, when on the 8th of February, 1702-3, his only son the marquis of Blandford, died at Cambridge, at the age of eighteen. This afflicting accident did not, however, long retard his grace; but he passed over to Holland, and he arrived at the Hague in the beginning of April. The limits of our work will not suffer us to relate all the military actions in which the duke of Marlborough was engaged; it is sufficient to say, that, numerous as they were, they were all successful. When the campaign of the year 1703 was over, his grace went to Dusseldorp, to meet the late emperor, then styled Charles III. king of Spain, who made him a present of a rich sword from his side; and then returning to the Hague, after a very short stay, came over to England. On the 8th of April, 1704, he embarked for Holland, from whence in May following he began his march into Germany: and after a conference held with prince Eugene of Savoy, and Lewis Baden, he arrived in sight of the enemy at Schellenberg, whom, after a very obstinate and bloody engagement, he entirely routed on the 2d of July. On this occasion the emperor wrote him a letter of thanks, and offered him the title of a prince of the empire; which the duke modestly declined, till the queen afterwards commanded him to accept of it. On the 2d of August he gained the battle of Hochster, when the French and Bavarians were the greatest part of them killed or taken, and their commander, marshal Tallard, made a prisoner. After this glorious action, by which the empire was saved, and the whole electorate of Bavaria conquered, the duke pursued the enemy till he forced them to repass the Rhine. Then prince Lewis of Baden laid siege to Landau, while the duke and prince Eugene covered it, but it was not taken before the 12th of November. His grace made a tour alto to Berlin; and, by a short negotiation suspended the disputes between the king of Prussia and the Dutch, by which he gained the good will of both parties. When the campaign was over, he returned to Holland, and on the 14th of December, arrived in England. He brought

with him marshal Tallard, and 26 other officers of distinction; 171 standards, and 129 colours; which, by her majesty's order, were put up in Westminster-hall. He was received by the queen and her royal consort, with the highest marks of esteem, and had the solemn thanks of both houses of parliament. The commons in address, besought her majesty to take some proper means to perpetuate the memory of the duke's great services; in consequence of which she granted the manor of Woodstock, with the hundred of Wotton, to him and his heirs for ever. On the 6th of January, his grace was entertained by the city; and, on the 8th of February, the commons addressed the queen to testify their thanks for the treaty which the duke had concluded with the court of Berlin, by which a large body of Prussian troops were sent to the assistance of the duke of Savoy.

In March following, 1705, he went over to Holland, with a design to execute some great schemes he had projected in the winter. The campaign was attended with some successes, which would have made a considerable figure in a campaign under any other general, but were scarcely worth mentioning where the duke of Marlborough commanded. He could not carry into execution his main project, on account of the impediments he met with from the allies; and in this respect was greatly disappointed. The season for action being over, he made a tour to the courts of Vienna, Berlin, and Hanover; at the first of which, he acquired the confidence and friendship of the new emperor Joseph, who presented him with the principality of Mindelheim. He then returned to the Hague, and, towards the close of the year, arrived in England. All things being concerted for rendering the next year's campaign more successful than the former, the duke, in the beginning of April, 1706, embarked for Holland. On the 12th of May, being Whitsunday, he gained the battle of Ramillies, in which 50 pieces of cannon were taken, and 120 standards and colours. The advantages gained by this victory were so much improved by the vigilance and wisdom of the duke, that Louvain, Brussels, Mechlin, Ghent, and Bruges, submitted to king Charles III. of Spain without a stroke; and Oudenarde surrendered on the first summons. The city of Antwerp followed this example. And thus, in the short space of a fortnight, the duke reduced all Brabant, and the marquisate of the holy empire, to the obedience of king Charles. He afterwards took the towns of Ostend, Menin, Dendermonde, and Aeth. He arrived at London on the 18th of November; and though at this time there was a party formed against him at court, yet the great services he had done the nation, and the personal esteem the queen always had for him, procured him an universal good reception. The house of commons, in their address to the queen, spoke of the success of the campaign in general, and of the duke of Marlborough's share in particular, in the strongest terms imaginable; and the day after unanimously voted him their thanks; and the lords did the same. The latter went still farther; for on the 17th of December, they addressed the

the queen for leave to bring in a bill to settle the duke's honours on his posterity. This was granted; and Blenheim-house, with the manor of Woodstock, were, after the decease of the duchess, upon whom they were settled in jointure, entailed in the same manner with the honours. Two days after this, the standards and colours taken at Ramillies being carried in state through the city, in order to be hung up in Guildhall, his grace of Marlborough was invited to dine with the lord-mayor, which he accordingly did.

The campaign of the year 1707 proved the most barren one he ever made; which was chiefly owing to a failure on the part of the allies, who began to flag in supporting the common cause. Nor did things go on more to his mind at home; for, upon his return to England at the end of the campaign, he found that the fire, which he suspected the year before, had broke out in his absence; that the queen had a female favourite, who was in a fair way of supplanting his duchess; and that she listened to the insinuations of a statesman, who was no friend to him. He bore all this with firmness and patience, though he easily saw whither it tended; and went to Holland early in the spring of the year 1708, arriving at the Hague on the 19th of March. The ensuing campaign was carried on by the duke, in conjunction with prince Eugene, with such amazing success, that the French king thought proper, in the beginning of the year 1709, to set on foot a negotiation for peace; which, however, proved ineffectual. The house of commons this year gave an uncommon testimony of their respect for the duke of Marlborough; for, besides addressing the queen, they, on the 22d of January, 1708-9, unanimously voted thanks to his grace, and ordered them to be transmitted to him abroad by the speaker. The duke returned to England the 25th of February; and, on his first appearance in the house of lords, received the thanks of that august assembly. In the next campaign his grace took Tournay, and, on the 11th of September, the famous battle of Malplaquet was fought, in which, after a bloody engagement, the French were entirely defeated; and this victory was succeeded by the surrender of Mons. The duke arriving at St. James's the 10th of November, was soon after honoured with the thanks of both houses; and the queen appointed him lord-lieutenant and custos rotundorum of the county of Oxford. Towards the latter end of February 1710, his grace repaired to the Hague, where he met with prince Eugene; and these two famous generals set out together for the army, which was assembled in the neighbourhood of Tournay. This campaign was very successful, many towns and fortresses being reduced: notwithstanding which, when the duke came over to England, he found his interest declining, and his services set at nought. Upon the meeting of the parliament, no notice was taken in the addresses of the duke's success; an attempt, indeed, was made to procure him the thanks of the house of peers, but it was eagerly opposed by the duke of Argyle. His grace was kindly received by the queen, who seemed desirous of

his living upon good terms with her new ministry; but this was thought impracticable. In January 1711, he carried the golden key, the ensign of the duchess of Marlborough's dignity, to the queen, and resigned all her employments with great duty and submission. He set out for Holland in February, to prepare for the next campaign, which, at the same time, he knew would be his last. He exerted himself to the utmost extent of his valour and capacity. He embarked for England when the campaign was over, and arrived there about the middle of November. He acquainted her majesty, in the audience he had at his arrival, that, as he could not concur in the measures of those who directed her councils, so he would not distract them by a fruitless opposition. Nevertheless, finding himself attacked in the house of lords, and loaded with the imputation of having protracted the war for his own private interest, he vindicated his conduct and character with great dignity and spirit: and, in a most pathetic speech, appealed to the queen his mistress, who was there incognito, for the falseness of that imputation; declaring that he was as much for peace as any man, provided it was such a peace as might be expected from a war undertaken on so just motives, and carried on with uninterrupted success. This had a great effect on that august assembly, and perhaps made some impression on the queen; but, at the same time, it gave such an edge to the resentment of his enemies, who were then in power, that they resolved, at all events, to remove him. Soon afterwards an enquiry was promoted in the house of commons, to fix a disgraceful imputation upon the duke, as if he had pocketed very large sums of public money. When a question to this purpose had been carried, her majesty, by letter, acquainted him that she had no farther occasion for his service, and dismissed him from all his employments. He was from this time exposed to a most painful persecution. On the one hand, he was attacked by the clamours of the populace, and by those licentious scribblers, who are always ready to espouse the quarrels of a ministry, and to insult, without mercy, whatever they know may be insulted with impunity. On the other hand, a prosecution was commenced against him by the attorney-general, for applying public money to his private use; and the workmen employed in building Blenheim-house, though set at work by the crown, were encouraged to sue his grace for the money that was due to them. All his actions were also shamefully misrepresented. Those uneasinesses, added to his grief for the death of the earl of Godolphin, inclined the duke to gratify his enemies by a voluntary exile. Accordingly, he embarked at Dover, on the 14th of November, 1712; and landing at Ostend, went from thence to Antwerp, and afterwards to Aix-la-Chapelle, being every where received with the honours due to his high rank and merit. His grace returned to England in the year 1714, arriving at London three days after the queen's death. He was received with all possible demonstrations of joy by those who were then entrusted with the government; and upon the arrival of king George I. was particularly distinguished by acts of royal favour; for he

was again declared captain-general of all his majesty's land-forces, colonel of the first regiment of foot-guards, and master of the ordnance. His advice was of great use in concerting those measures by which the rebellion in the year 1715 was crushed; and his advice on this occasion was the last effort he made in respect to public affairs; for his infirmities increasing with his years, he retired from business, and spent the greatest part of his time, during the remainder of his life, at one or other of his country-houses. He died on the 16th of June, 1722, in his seventy-third year, at Windford-lodge; and was interred in Westminster-abbey. To sum up his character, he was the most accomplished courtier of his time, an able statesman, and a consummate general. Besides the *marquis of Blandford*, whom we have already mentioned, his grace had four daughters, who married into some of the best families of the kingdom.

Life of Mr. Charles Churchill.

Churchill (Charles) a celebrated satirist, was the son of the reverend Mr. Charles Churchill, curate and lecturer of St. John's, Westminster, and was born in 1731. He was educated at Westminster-school; where having one day an exercise to make, and, through inattention or idleness, having failed to bring it at the appointed time, his master thought proper to chastise him severely, and even reproached him with stupidity: what the fear of stripes could not effect, the fear of shame soon produced, and he the next day brought his exercise finished in such a manner, that he received the public thanks of all the masters. He was afterwards refused admittance into the university of Oxford, for want of proper skill in the learned languages; and, in consequence of this repulse, was obliged to resume his studies at Westminster-school, where, at seventeen years of age, he contracted an intimacy with the lady whom he afterwards married. At the usual age of going into orders, Mr. Churchill was ordained by the late bishop of London, notwithstanding he had taken no degree, nor studied in either of our universities; and the first employment he had in the church, was a curacy of thirty pounds a year in Wales. To this remote part of the kingdom he carried his wife; they took a small house, and he passed through the duties of his station with assiduity and cheerfulness. He was beloved and esteemed by his parishioners, and though his sermons were above the level of his audience, they were commended and followed. In order to eke out his scanty finances, he entered into a branch of trade, which he thought might end in riches, but which involved him in debts that pressed him for some years after; this was no other than keeping a cyder cellar, and dealing in this liquor through that part of the country. A poet is but ill qualified for merchandise, where small gains are to be patiently expected, and carefully accumulated. He had neither patience for the one, nor economy for the other; and a sort of rural bankruptcy was the consequence of his attempt. Upon leaving Wales, he came to London, and his father dying soon after, he

stept into the church in which that gentleman had officiated. In order to improve his income, which scarcely produced an hundred pounds a year, he undertook to teach young ladies to read and write English, and was employed for this purpose in the boarding-school of Mrs. Dennis, where he behaved with that decorum which was suitable to his profession. His method of living, however, bearing no proportion to his revenue, he contracted several debts in the city, which he found himself unable to pay; and a jail, the continual terror of indigent genius, seemed now ready to complete his misfortunes. From this wretched state of uneasiness he was relieved by the benevolence of Mr. Lloyd, father to the poet of that name, who paid his debts, or at least satisfied his creditors.

In the mean time, while Mr. Lloyd, the father, was thus relieving Mr. Churchill by his bounty, Mr. Lloyd, the son, began to excite him by his example. *The Actor*, a poem, written by this gentleman, and addressed to Bonnel Thornton, was read and approved by all the judges of poetical merit, and gave the author a distinguished place among the writers of his age. The reputation Mr. Lloyd acquired by this poem, induced his friend Churchill to write the celebrated *Rosciad*, which was received with great applause. The next performance of Mr. Churchill was his *Apology to the Critical Reviewers*, which also met with a favourable reception from the public. But while his writings thus amused the town, it was disgusted by his actions. He now quitted his wife, resigned his gown, and all clerical functions, commenced a complete man of the town, drank to excess, frequented stews, and, giddy with applause, seemed to think his talents a sufficient atonement for all the absurdities of his conduct. He now wrote a poem called *Night*, which was soon followed by the *Ghost*, the *Prophecy of Famine*, and other pieces. About the year 1764, he went over to Boulogne, on a visit to Mr. Wilkes, and was there attacked by a military fever, which carried him off in a few days. After his death, his poems were collected and printed together, in two volumes, octavo.

Life of Colley Cibber, Esq.

Cibber (Colley) Esq; a very eminent comedian and dramatic writer, was the son of Caius Gabriel Cibber, a native of Holstein, and was born at London on the 6th of November, 1671. In 1682 he was sent to the free-school of Grantham, in Lincolnshire; and having remained there about five years, was preparing to go to the university, in order to qualify himself for the church, when, in the year 1688, he was incited to take arms in favour of the prince of Orange, under the earl of Devonshire. Soon after this, he betook himself to the stage, for which he had conceived a very early inclination; but he did not meet with much encouragement at first, being full three quarters of a year before he obtained a salary of ten shillings *per week*. The first part in which he appeared with any glimpse of success, was the *Chaplain in the Orphan*; he then distinguished

tinguished himself in the part of lord Touchwood, in Congreve's *Double Dealer*; and next in the character of Fondlewife, in the *Old Bachelor*. He was not, however, advanced in the manner he had reason to expect; and therefore, that he might appear in a new rank of distinction, he wrote his first play, called *Love's last Shift*, which was acted in 1695, wherein he performed the part of Sir Novelty Fashion. This comedy met with the success it deserved; and the character of the Pop was so admirably represented by Mr. Cibber, that he was thenceforward allowed to excel all other actors in parts of that cast. From this period he applied himself to the writing of plays; and "it is observable," says he, "that my muse and my ipouise were equally prolific; that the one was seldom the mother of a child, but in the same year the other made me the father of a play. I think we had a dozen of each sort between us, of both which kinds some died in their infancy, and near an equal number of each were alive when I quitted the theatre." Of all his plays, none was of more importance to the public and himself, than the *Nonjuror*, which was acted in 1717: it rendered him the constant butt of all the enemies of the government, and by laying the foundation of a misunderstanding between him and Mr. Pope, at length raised him to be the hero of the *Dunciad*. However, king George I. to whom it was dedicated, ordered Mr. Cibber two hundred pounds; and from the merit of this performance, he, in 1730, became poet laureat, which office he enjoyed till his death. He wrote, 1. *The Careless Husband*: 2. *The Double Gallant*: 3. *The Lady's last Stake*: 4. *Perolla and Izadora*: 5. *The Refusal*: 6. *The Rival Fools*: 7. *The School-Boy*: 8. *She wou'd and she wou'd not*: 9. *Woman's Wit*: 10. *Venus and Adonis*: 11. *Love makes a Man*: 12. *The Comical Lovers*: 13. *Damon and Phillida*; and many other dramatic pieces, besides some pamphlets. He died in December, 1757, at the age of eighty-six.

Life of Dr. Samuel Clarke.

Clarke (Dr. Samuel) one of the greatest divines that any age has produced, was born at Norwich on the 11th of October, 1675; his father, Edward Clarke, Esq; being alderman of that city, and one of its representatives in parliament. He was instructed in classical learning at the free-school of his native place; and, in 1691, removed from thence to Caius college, Cambridge, where his uncommon genius and abilities soon began to display themselves. He greatly contributed to the establishment of the Newtonian philosophy by an excellent translation of, and notes upon, Robault's *Physics*, which he finished before he had attained to the twenty-second year of his age. Having taken holy orders, he became chaplain to Dr. John Moore, bishop of Norwich, who gave him the rectory of Drayton in that diocese. In the years 1704 and 1705 he was appointed to preach Mr. Boyle's lecture. In 1706 he translated Sir Isaac Newton's *Optics* into elegant Latin; and, the same year, his patron, the bishop of Norwich, procured for him the rectory of St. Ben-

net's, Paul's Wharf. He was soon after made chaplain in ordinary to queen Anne, and, in 1709, was presented to the rectory of St. James's, Westminster. Upon his advancement to this station, he took the degree of doctor in divinity, and acquitted himself with great applause in the public exercise which he performed on that occasion. In 1712 he published a most beautiful and correct edition of *Cæsar's Commentaries*, dedicated to the duke of Marlborough; and in the same year appeared his *Scripture Doctrine of the Trinity*, which engaged him in a warm controversy. In the years 1715 and 1716 he was engaged in a dispute with Mr. Leibnitz, concerning the principles of natural philosophy and religion; and the letters which passed between them on that subject, were published at London in 1717. Upon the death of Sir Isaac Newton, in 1727, he was offered the place of master of the mint; but this he refused, as inconsistent with his character. In the beginning of the year 1729, he published the twelve first books of Homer's *Iliad*, with the Latin version accurately corrected, and learned notes; but before he had finished the rest, he was taken suddenly ill, and died on the 17th of May, in that year. His Exposition of the Church Catechism, and ten volumes of his sermons, were published after his death. His works, which are numerous, and of which those we have mentioned form but a part, will remain a perpetual monument of his learning and abilities. He was possessed of the most amiable disposition; his piety was manly and unaffected, and his charity as extensive as the whole rational creation.

Life of Sir Edward Coke.

Coke (Sir Edward) the great oracle of the law, and lord chief justice of the King's-Bench in the reign of James I. was the son of Robert Coke, Esq; of Mileham in the county of Norfolk, and was born at his father's seat in the year 1550. He received his education at the free-school of Norwich, and at Trinity-college in Cambridge. Having studied in the university about four years, he removed to Clifford's Inn, London; and was soon after entered a student of the Inner Temple. He had not been long in this last place before he gave a proof of his extraordinary abilities; a case relating to the cook of the Temple, which had puzzled all the lawyers, was stated by him in such a masterly manner, as attracted the admiration of the whole bench of judges. It was probably on account of this specimen of his abilities, that he was called to the bar when but of six years standing; and having married a lady of great fortune, he was soon advanced to the most considerable dignities. The cities of Norwich and Coventry chose him their recorder; the county of Norfolk elected him one of their representatives in parliament; and the House of Commons made him their speaker in the 35th year of queen Elizabeth. That princess appointed him her solicitor-general in 1592, and her attorney-general the year following. In May 1603, he was knighted by king James I. and in November the same year he managed the trial of the great Sir Walter Raleigh, whom, it

must be confessed, he treated with a scurrility of language that can by no means be justified; calling him, with a virulence almost beyond example, traitor, monster, viper, and spider of hell. In 1606 he was appointed lord chief justice of the Common-Pleas; and, in 1613, lord chief justice of the King's Bench, and a member of the privy-council: but happening to give offence to the court, partly by a dispute which he had with the lord chancellor Egerton, concerning the jurisdiction of their respective courts, partly by his too eager prosecution of the murderers of Sir Thomas Overbury, and partly by an opinion he had delivered with regard to the king's power in ecclesiastical affairs; he was, in the year 1616, removed from the office of lord chief justice. In December 1621, Sir Edward, on account of his spirited opposition to the measures of the court in the House of Commons, was committed to the Tower. Upon the calling a new parliament in 1625, the ministry, to prevent his being chosen a member, took care that he should be appointed sheriff of the county of Buckingham. Nevertheless, he found means to procure a seat in the parliament of the year 1628, and acted in it with his usual spirit and vigour: he spoke warmly for the redress of grievances, argued boldly in defence of liberty, and strenuously supported the privileges of the House of Commons. After the dissolution of this parliament, which happened in March 1628-9, he retired to his house at Stoke-Pogeys, in Buckinghamshire, where he spent the remainder of his days, and died there on the third of September, 1634. His works are well known and greatly esteemed; particularly his Reports, and his Institutes of the Laws of England.

Life of Dr. John Colet.

Colet (Dr. John): founder of St. Paul's school, was the eldest son of Sir Henry Colet, knight; and was born at London in the year 1466. In 1483, he was sent to the university of Oxford; and two years after, was instituted to the rectory of Denington in Suffolk, which he enjoyed till his death. During his travels into France and Italy, he was made a prebendary of the cathedral church of York, and installed by proxy on the fifth of March, 1494. In December 1497, he was ordained deacon, and priest in July following. In 1504, he took the degree of doctor in divinity. On the fifth of May, 1505, he was instituted to a prebend in the cathedral of St. Paul; and in the same year and month, was made dean of that church, without the least application of his own. Having inherited a very considerable estate by the death of his father, he resolved to consecrate it to some standing and perpetual benefaction; agreeable to which resolution, he founded St. Paul's school in London, for 153 scholars. This excellent man died on the sixteenth of September, 1519, in the 53d year of his age. He wrote, 1. Rudimenta Grammatices; 2. The Construction of the Eight Parts of Speech; 3. Daily Devotions; 4. Monition to a Godly Life; 5. Epistolæ ad Erasmus; and some other pieces. He was a tall, comely, graceful, well-bred man; and his learning and piety were uncommon.

"No higher testimony, says Mr. Granger, need to be given of the merit of Colet, than his great intimacy with Erasmus. There was a similitude of manners, of studies, and sentiments in religion, between these two illustrious men, who ventured to take off the veil from ignorance and superstition, and expose them to the eyes of the world; and to prepare men's minds for the reformation of religion, and reformation of learning."

Life of William Congreve, Esq.

Congreve (William) Esq; an eminent English dramatic writer, was born at a place called Barda, near Leeds, in Yorkshire, in 1672, and educated at Trinity College, Dublin; after which he studied the law for a short time in the Middle Temple, London. His first production was a novel, entitled *Incognita, or Love and Duty reconciled*; and he soon after began his comedy of the *Old Bachelor*, which, on its being acted, procured him many considerable friends, among whom was Mr. Montague, afterwards lord Halifax, who appointed him one of the commissioners for licensing hackney-coaches; then gave him a place in the pipe-office, and afterwards a post in the customs, worth 600l. per annum. It is no wonder that, after such encouragement, he should soon make his appearance again on the stage; and accordingly, the next year, he brought on the *Double Dealer*. Queen Mary dying in 1694, he wrote a pastoral on that occasion, entitled *The Mourning Muse of Alexis*; and in 1695 he produced his comedy of *Love for Love*. The same year he addressed to king William an ode upon the taking of Namur. Having established his reputation as a comic writer, he resolved to attempt a tragedy, and in 1697 was acted his *Mourning Bride*, which met with great applause. He was now called off to engage in another species of writing; Mr. Jeremy Collier attacked him as a dangerous immoral author. An answer was necessary, and therefore an answer was given, which, tho' it does not entirely justify Mr. Congreve, shews however great modesty and wit. This quarrel is thought to have given Mr. Congreve some distaste to the stage; yet he soon after brought on another comedy, entitled the *Way of the World*, the ill success of which completed his disgust to the theatre. He amused himself afterwards with composing original poems and translations, which he collected in one volume, and published in 1710. In 1718 he was appointed secretary of Jamaica. The greatest part of the last twenty years of his life was spent in ease and retirement; but towards the end of it, being much afflicted with the gout, he went to Bath for the benefit of the waters; where having the misfortune to be overturned in his chariot, he from that time complained of a pain in his side, supposed to arise from some inward bruise. Upon his return to London, his health continued to decline, and he died at his house in Surry-street, in the Strand, on the 19th of January, 1728-9. On the 26th of the same month, he was interred with great solemnity in Westminster-Abbey, the pall being supported by the duke of Bridgewater, the earl of Godolphin,

lord Cobham, lord Wilmington, brigadier-general Churchill, and the honourable George Berkeley. Some time after, an elegant monument was erected to his memory, with the following inscription: "Mr. William Congreve, died January 19, 1728-9, aged fifty-six, and was buried near this place. To whose most valuable memory this monument is set up by Henrietta, dutchess of Marlborough, as a mark how dearly she remembers the happiness she enjoyed in the sincere friendship of so worthy and honest a man; whose virtue, candour, and wit, gained him the love and esteem of the present age; and whose writings will be the admiration of the future."

Voltaire, in his letters concerning the English nation, speaking of Mr. Congreve, says, "He raised the glory of comedy to a greater height, than any English writer before or since his time. He wrote only a few plays, but they are excellent in their kind. The laws of the drama are strictly observed in them. They abound with characters, all which are shadowed with the utmost delicacy; and we do not meet with so much as one low or coarse jest. The language is every where that of men of fashion, but their actions are those of knaves: a proof, that he was perfectly well acquainted with human nature, and frequented what we call polite company. He was infirm and came to the verge of life when I knew him. Mr. Congreve had one defect, which was his entertaining too mean an idea of his first profession, that of a writer; tho' it was to this he owed his fame and fortune. He spoke of his works as of trifles that were beneath him; and hinted to me in our first conversation, that I should visit him upon no other footing than that of a private gentleman, who led a life of plainness and simplicity. I answered, that had he been so unfortunate as to be a mere gentleman, I should never have troubled him with a visit; and I was very much disgusted at so unseasonable a piece of vanity."

Life of Anthony Ashley Cooper.

Cooper (Anthony Ashley) earl of Shaftesbury, one of the greatest politicians and most distinguished ministers of the last century, was the son of Sir John Cooper, and was born at Winborne St. Giles, in Dorsetshire, on the 22d of July, 1621. He was educated at Oxford, and from thence removed to Lincoln's-Inn, where he applied himself to the study of the law with such unwearied diligence, that he soon acquired a thorough knowledge of the English constitution. In 1640 he was chosen one of the representatives in parliament for the town of Tewksbury, in Gloucestershire. At the breaking out of the civil war, he offered his services to king Charles I. and projected a scheme for an accommodation, which he communicated to his majesty: but, this design proving abortive, and finding himself not treated with the confidence he expected, he entered into the parliament's service, accepted a commission, took Wareham by storm in 1644, and soon after reduced all the adjacent parts of Dorsetshire. Upon the restoration of Charles II. in promoting which he was greatly instrumental, he was sworn of the privy council, and, in April 1661, was creat-

ed baron Ashley of Winborne St. Giles, and afterwards made chancellor and under-treasurer of the exchequer. In 1667 he was appointed one of the commissioners for executing the office of high-treasurer; on the 23d of April, 1672, was created baron Cooper of Pawlet, and earl of Shaftesbury; and on the 4th of November following, was advanced to the post of lord high-chancellor of England, which he discharged with equal ability and integrity. He complied, however, a little too readily with the arbitrary measures of the court; but, upon his being deprived of the great seal in November 1673, he returned to his former connections, and continued thenceforward to be the very soul of the anti-ministerial party. He opposed the test, promoted the exclusion-bill, and, in short, acted in every thing with such vehemence, that he was twice committed to the Tower. The first time he was dismissed upon his submission: the second, the grand jury returned the bill *ignoramus*. Sensible, however, of the great danger that threatened him, as well from the power as the malice of his enemies, he thought proper to retire to Amsterdam, where he died on the 22d of January, 1682-3, in the 62d year of his age. His body was brought over to England, and interred at Winborne St. Giles among those of his ancestors.

"The great talents of the earl of Shaftesbury, and his exact knowledge of men and things, (says Mr. Granger) contributed to render him one of the first characters of his age: but the violence of his passions, and the flexibility of his principles, prompted him to act very different and even contrary parts. This was, in some measure, owing to the changes in the times in which he lived, but is more to be attributed to the mutability of his character, which ever varied with the interests of his ambition. When we consider him as sitting in the highest tribunal in the kingdom, explaining and correcting the laws, detecting fraud, and exerting all the powers of his eloquence on the side of justice; we admire the able lawyer, the commanding orator, and the upright judge: but when he enters into all the iniquitous measures of the Cabal, when he prostitutes his eloquence to enslave his country, and becomes the factious leader and the popular incendiary, we regard him with an equal mixture of horror and regret."

Life of Anthony Ashley Cooper, third Earl of Shaftesbury.

Cooper (Anthony Ashley) the third earl of Shaftesbury, and the celebrated author of the *Characteristics*, was born on the 26th of February, 1671, at Exeter house in London, the town residence of his grandfather Anthony, the first earl of Shaftesbury: who, from the time of his birth, conceived so strong an affection for him, that he undertook the care of his education; and resolving to have him thoroughly instructed in the learned languages, committed him to the tuition of a lady in his house, who was so perfect a mistress of the Greek and Latin Tongues, that she could speak either of them with the greatest fluency. By her instructions he profited so much, that by the time

he attained to the eleventh year of his age, he could not only read, but even speak the Greek and Latin, with ease and accuracy. With the same rapidity he passed through a complete course of philosophical learning; and, in 1686, he began his travels under the care of a tutor. He returned to England in 1689; and upon the death of Sir John Trenchard, in 1695, was elected a burgess for Poole in Dorsetshire. At his first appearance in the house of commons, he had an opportunity of shewing that spirit of liberty, which he maintained to the end of his life, and by which he uniformly directed his conduct on all occasions. He had prepared a speech in favour of the bill for granting counsel to prisoners in cases of high treason; but when he rose to deliver it, he was so intimidated by the augustness of the assembly, that he lost all memory, and was unable to proceed. The house, after giving him some time to recover from his confusion, called loudly for him to go on; when he proceeded to this effect: "If I, Sir, (addressing himself to the speaker) who rise only to give my opinion on the bill now depending, am so confounded, that I am unable to express the least of what I proposed to say; what must the condition of that man be, who, without any assistance, is pleading for his life, and under apprehensions of being deprived of it?" Upon the dissolution of the parliament in 1698, he repaired to Holland, where he contracted an acquaintance with Mr. Boyle, Mr. Le Clerc, and other learned and ingenious persons. Returning to England in the year 1699, he soon after became earl of Shaftesbury by the death of his father. He was offered by king William the post of secretary of state; but this he declined on account of his weak constitution. In 1703 he made a second voyage to Holland, from whence he returned in the year following. He had long been afflicted with an asthmatic disorder; and finding the disease still to increase upon him, he removed to Italy for the benefit of the air, in 1711; and died at Naples on the 4th of February, 1713. His writings are, 1. A Letter concerning Enthusiasm: 2. *Sensus Communis*; An Essay on the Freedom of Wit and Humour: 3. Soliloquy; or Advice to an Author: 4. An Inquiry concerning Virtue and Merit: 5. *The Moralists*; a philosophical Rhapsody: 6. *Miscellaneous Reflections*, &c. 7. A Notion of the Historical Draught, or Tablature of the Judgment of Hercules; and, 8. A Letter concerning Design. These treatises have been printed in three volumes, under the general title of *Characteristics*.

The Life of Abraham Cowley.

Cowley (Abraham) an eminent English poet, was born in Fleet-street, near the end of Chancery-lane, London, in the year 1618. His father, who was a grocer, dying before his birth, he was left to the care of his mother, who procured him to be admitted a scholar in Westminster-school; where he gave early proofs of his extraordinary genius. In 1633, when he was but fifteen years of age, he published a collection of poems, under the title of *Poetical Blossoms*; in which, says bishop Sprat, there

are many things that might well become the vigour and force of a manly wit. Mr. Cowley himself tells us, that he had so defective a memory while at school, that he could never be brought to retain the ordinary rules of grammar; but this want he abundantly supplied by an intimate acquaintance with the books themselves from which those rules had been drawn. From Westminster-school he removed to Trinity-college, Cambridge, of which he was elected a scholar in 1636. In the year 1638, he published his *Love's Riddle*, a pastoral comedy, written while he was at Westminster; and also a Latin comedy, entitled, *Naufragium Jocularé*, or the Merry Shipwreck. In 1643, being then master of arts, he, among many others, was ejected from the university; upon which he retired to Oxford, and was entered of St. John's-college there. His affection to the royal cause engaged him in the service of the king; and he attended his majesty in several journeys and expeditions. During the heat of the civil war, he lived in the family of the earl of St. Alban's; and when the queen was obliged to retire into France, he accompanied her thither. For the space of ten years he was absent from his native country, and that time he employed either in bearing a share in the distresses of the royal family, or in labouring for their interest. In 1656, he was sent over to England with the uterine ferocity, in order to take cognizance of the state of affairs in this kingdom; but being discovered and seized, he was committed to close imprisonment, and it was with great difficulty that he obtained his liberty; after which he ventured back to France, and remained there till near the time of king Charles the Second's restoration. On the 21st of December, 1657, he was created doctor of physic at Oxford.

Soon after the restoration, Mr. Cowley obtained a considerable estate, through the favour of the duke of Buckingham and the earl of St. Alban's; and being now in the 42^d year of his age, he resolved to pass the remainder of his life in a studious retirement. For this purpose he withdrew first to Barn-Elms, and afterwards to Chertsey, where he died the 28th of July, 1667: on the 3^d of August following, he was interred in Westminster-abbey, where a monument was erected to his memory, in 1675, by the duke of Buckingham, with a Latin inscription by doctor Thomas Sprat, bishop of Rochester. When the news of our poet's death was communicated to king Charles II. that prince said, that "Mr. Cowley had not left a better man behind him in England." His character indeed was equally amiable and respectable; for he was as much distinguished by the goodness of his heart, and the sweetness of his temper, as by the extent of his learning, and the sublimity of his genius. He wrote a sacred poem called *Davidides*; Pindaric Odes; six books of *Plants*; the *Mistress*, a poem; eleven *Anacreontics*; *Essays* in prose and verse, &c. His Latin poems, which are esteemed the best of his works, are written in the various measures of the ancients, and have much of their unaffected beauty.

The Life of Thomas Cranmer, archbishop of Canterbury.

Cranmer (Thomas) archbishop of Canterbury, was descended from an ancient family in Nottinghamshire, and born at Aslacton, in that county, on the second of July, 1489. In 1503, he was admitted of Jesus-college, Cambridge, where he soon distinguished himself by his uncommon abilities and application; and, in 1523, commenced doctor in divinity. The immediate cause of his advancement in the church, was the opinion he gave with regard to king Henry the Eighth's divorce from Catharine of Arragon; viz. that the king should consult all the universities of Europe. Henry was no sooner informed of this opinion, than he exclaimed, "Aye, now we have the right sow by the ear." He immediately sent for Cranmer to court, made him his chaplain, and soon after presented him to the archdeaconry of Taunton.

In 1530, our divine was sent by the king into France, Italy, and Germany, to dispute against the validity of Henry's marriage. In 1533, he was raised to the archbishopric of Canterbury; and, in less than two months after his consecration, pronounced the sentence of divorce between king Henry and queen Catharine. He shewed himself a zealous promoter of the reformation; procured the bible to be translated into English; forwarded the suppression of the monasteries; and, in 1536, divorced king Henry from Anne Boleyn. In 1539, he opposed, with great vigour, the act of the Six Articles, commonly called the Bloody Statute. The next year, he was one of the commissioners appointed to inspect into matters of religion, and to explain some of its principal doctrines; and the book entitled, *The necessary Erudition of a Christian Man*, was the result of their commission. In 1542, he procured an act for the advancement of true religion, and the abolishment of the contrary. In the year following, he was exposed to some danger from the resentment of the Popish party, who drew up articles of accusation against him, and presented him to the king. Henry perceived their malice; and one evening, on pretence of diverting himself on the water, ordered his barge to be rowed towards Lambeth. The archbishop being informed of the king's arrival, came down to pay his respects, and was ordered by his majesty to come into the barge. Henry acquainted him with the accusations of heresy, faction, &c. which were laid against him; and spoke of his opposition to the Six Articles: the archbishop modestly replied, that, with respect to them, his sentiments still remained unaltered; but that he was not conscious of having offended against them. Then the king, assuming an air of pleasantry, asked him, If his Bed-chamber could stand the test of these articles? The archbishop confessed, that he was married in Germany, before his promotion; but assured the king, that on the passing of that act, he had parted with his wife, and sent her abroad to her friends. His majesty was so charmed with the openness and integrity of this excellent prelate, that he made him acquainted with the plot that was

formed against him, gave him a ring of great value to produce upon a future emergency, and resolved to counterwork the malice of Cranmer's enemies; who summoned him, soon after, to appear before the council, suffered him to wait in the lobby among the servants, treated him on his admission with haughty contempt, and would have sent him to the Tower. But he produced a ring; and gained his enemies a severe reprimand from Henry, and himself the highest degree of security and favour.

Upon the decease of king Henry VIII. in January 1547, archbishop Cranmer was one of the executors of his will, and one of the regents of the kingdom: and, on the 20th of February following, he crowned king Edward VI. to whom he had been godfather. In 1550 a review was made of the book of common prayer, which by his care had been drawn up; and, in 1552, it was authorised by act of parliament. The next year, Cranmer opposed the new settlement of the crown upon lady Jane Grey; but was at length prevailed on to acquiesce in it. He appeared for that lady upon the death of Edward VI. and was one of her counsellors. Soon after the accession of queen Mary, he was committed to the Tower; and on the 3d of November, 1553, was tried and condemned for high treason, in acknowledging the sovereignty of Jane Grey. The queen, however, upon his humble and repeated application, pardoned him the treason: but at the same time, to gratify her implacable resentment against him for the part which he acted in her mother's divorce, she resolved that he should suffer death as an heretic. In April 1554, the archbishop, with his fellow-prisoners, Ridley and Latimer, were removed to Oxford, in order to hold a public disputation with the papists. In the course of their argumentation they were insulted, interrupted, and silenced; and on their refusing to subscribe the popish articles, they were condemned as heretics. But this sentence being void in law, as the pope's authority was wanting, a new commission was sent from Rome for the trial and conviction of Cranmer. Accordingly, on the 12th of September, 1555, he appeared before the commissioners in St. Mary's church, Oxford, where he was accused of blasphemy, heresy, perjury, and incontinence: of blasphemy and heresy, for what he had written and acted against popery; of perjury, for breaking his oath to the pope; and of incontinence, on account of his being married. He defended himself against these accusations; and was afterwards cited to appear at Rome within eighty days, to make his answer in person: but no care being taken to send him, he was, by an order from thence, degraded and deprived.

After the degradation of Cranmer, his popish persecutors used every artifice that could be thought of to shake his constancy. They were very desirous of prevailing on him to recant; as, if by any means they could do this, it would be a matter of great triumph to their party. He had now been two years and a half in confinement, and had been treated with extreme severity: but he had always hitherto discovered

discovered great firmness of mind under his sufferings, and his enemies had found him unmoved by their threats, and steady to his principles. They resolved, therefore, to try whether more gentle usage would not operate more effectually upon the natural mildness of his temper. They removed him from the rigorous restraints of his prison to the deanery of Christ-church, where he was handsomely lodged, and elegantly entertained. They assailed him with the pleasures of life; they endeavoured to work upon him by the pleasing arguments of ease, of affluence, of station; they told him of the queen's personal esteem and regard for him; and reminded him of the respect and attention paid him, when in power. They told him, that he would be permitted to enjoy his former dignity in the church; or, if he liked it better, might lead a comfortable and peaceful life in privacy and safety. And all this only by setting his name to a piece of paper. They said, he was still strong and healthy, and might live many years more, if he did not voluntarily put a period to his own days, by the terrible death of burning. He resisted their temptations for a considerable time; but they continued to treat him with great apparent kindness and respect; they gave him liberty to take his pleasure in the open air; they flattered, they caressed him; and, in short, in an unguarded hour, they prevailed upon the archbishop to subscribe an abjuration, renouncing all the errors of Luther and Zuinglius, acknowledging the pope's supremacy, the seven sacraments, the corporal presence in the Eucharist, purgatory, prayer for departed souls, and the invocation of saints.

When the popish party had obtained this triumph over the unfortunate archbishop, they caused his recantation to be printed and dispersed with all possible expedition. It was, however, never intended that his life should be spared; and all the promises which had been made him of that kind, were only so many instances of the baseness and perfidiousness, as well as of the cruelty, of his persecutors. Nothing less than his death could satiate the revengeful queen; who said, that, "as he had been the great promoter of heresy, and the corrupter of the whole nation, the abjuration, which was sufficient in other cases, should not serve his turn; for she was resolved he should be burnt." On the day appointed for his execution, March 21, 1556, he was conducted to St. Mary's church, and placed on a kind of stage over-against the pulpit: then Dr. Cole, provost of Eton, preached a sermon, in which he magnified Cranmer's conversion as the immediate effect of God's inspiration. He exhorted the archbishop to bear up with resolution against the terrors of death; and assured him, that dirges and masses should be said for his soul in all the churches of Oxford. During the whole sermon, Cranmer discovered the utmost anxiety and internal agitation, lifting up his eyes to Heaven, shedding a torrent of tears, and groaning with unutterable anguish. When he was desired to declare his faith, he prayed with the most pathetic expressions of horror and remorse. He then made a short but moving exhortation to the people;

repeated the Apostle's Creed; declared his belief of the Scriptures; and acknowledged that he had signed a paper contrary to his conscience, from the apprehension of death, for which reason, he said, the hand that subscribed the recantation should first feel the torture of the fire. He renounced the pope as the enemy of Christ, and professed the same opinion of the sacrament which he had published in a book written on that subject. Thunder-struck, as it were, at this unexpected declaration, the enraged papists called aloud to him to leave off dissembling; and pulling him down from the place on which he stood, led him immediately to the stake. When the fire was kindled, he stretched forth his right hand to the flame, and held it there unmoved (except that once he wiped his face with it) till it were entirely consumed; crying with a loud voice, "This hand hath offended;" and often repeating, "This unworthy right hand." At length the fire reaching his body, he in a short time expired, with the dying prayer of St. Stephen in his mouth, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." He burnt, to all appearance, without pain or motion, and seemed to reject the torture by mere strength of mind; shewing a repentance and a fortitude, that ought to cancel all reproach of timidity in his life.

Such was the undeserved fate of Thomas Cranmer, archbishop of Canterbury, who, with a very small alloy of human weakness and irresolution, possessed all the candour, simplicity, meekness, and benevolence of a primitive Christian. He has been justly esteemed (says Mr. Granger) one of the greatest ornaments of our church and nation. He was a man of great learning, and wrote several works, among which are the following, viz. 1. A Treatise against Unwritten Verities; 2. A Defence of the true and catholic Doctrine of the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of our Saviour Christ; 3. Preface to the English Translation of the Bible; 4. A Catechism, entitled, A short Instruction to Christian Religion, for the singular Profit of Children and young People; 5. The Examination of most Points of Religion; 6. Some Considerations offered to king Edward VI. to induce him to proceed to a further Reformation; 7. Letters to divers Persons; to king Henry VIII. Lord Cromwell, Sir William Cecil, and to foreign Divines. He had also a considerable hand in composing the Homilies.

Life of Mr. James Crichton.

Crichton (James) commonly called the Admirable Crichton, was descended from a very ancient family in Scotland, and was born at Clunie, in the shire of Perth. "This amazing genius (says Mr. Granger) seems to have surprised and astonished mankind, like a new northern star. He, together with an athletic strength, and singular elegance of form, possessed the various powers of the human mind in their full force, and almost every acquired talent that could recommend the man, or adorn the gentleman. If all that is said of him by authors of character be true, he is much better entitled to the appellation of Phoenix than Ichnus or Picus of Mirandula; but the elevation and ex-

teation of the genius of this wonderful man appears to have been more a slight than a growth. If he had lived longer, and written more, it is probable that his works would not, like those of his countryman Buchanan, have continued unimpaired by time. Crichton shot up like the mountain pine; Buchanan rose slowly like the oak. The one is rather an object of temporary admiration; the other retains its strength and beauty, after it had stood the shock of ages. It is probable, that the great qualities of Crichton served to precipitate his fate. Vincent de Gonzaga, prince of Mantua, his pupil, prompted by jealousy or envy, basely attacked, and brutally murdered him in the street, in the time of Carnival, in the year 1583, and the 22d of his age*. If the reader should, in a collective view, consider what is said of him by Imperialis, in his Museum; by Mackenzie, in his History of Scotch Writers; by bishop Tanner, in his Bibliotheca; and by Dr. Hawkesworth, in the Adventurer; he will find full enough to exercise his faith, though mankind be naturally fond of the marvellous, and ever willing to stretch their faculties to the utmost, to reconcile it with truth." *Biographical History of England.*

Life of Thomas Cromwell.

Cromwell (Thomas) earl of Essex, an eminent statesman in the sixteenth century, was the son of a blacksmith at Putney in Surry. But notwithstanding this disadvantage of his birth, his industry and force of genius made way for his advancement. Having found means to travel into various countries, to learn their languages, and see their method of war, (being a soldier under the duke of Bourbon at the sack of Rome in 1527) upon his return to England he was taken into the service of cardinal Wolsey, as his solicitor, to whom he so approved himself by his fidelity and diligence, and whom he defended with such eloquence in the house of commons against the articles of impeachment, that the king, after the fall of the cardinal, esteeming him a proper agent for himself in more important affairs, voluntarily entertained him as his servant. In 1531, he was knighted, made a privy-counsellor, and master of the jewel-house: in 1532 he was appointed clerk of the hanaper, and chancellor of the exchequer; and, in 1534, principal secretary of state, and master of the rolls. He was the chief instrument in dissolving the abbeys and other religious houses; and laboured with indefatigable industry to promote the reformation. The papal authority being now abolished, and the king declared supreme head of the church, his majesty appointed him vicar-general over all the spiritualities under himself. He was likewise, on the 2d of July, 1536, made lord-keeper of the privy-seal, and on the 9th of the same month advanced to the dignity of a baron, by the title of lord Cromwell of Okeham in the county of Rutland; and the year following he was constituted chief justice itinerant of all the

forests beyond the Trent. August 26, 1537, he was created knight of the garter. In 1538 he was made constable of Carisbrooke-castle in the Isle of Wight, and about the same time obtained a grant of the castle and lordship of Okeham, which was followed by many other grants from the crown. On the 17th of April, 1540, he was created earl of Essex, and soon after made lord high chamberlain of England.

The tide of prosperity, which had hitherto flowed in upon him, began now to take a turn. A scheme he laid to secure his greatness, proved his ruin; such is the weakness of human policy! he used his utmost endeavours to effect a match between king Henry VIII. and Anne of Cleves. As that lady and her friends were all Lutherans, he imagined it might tend to depress the popish party at court; and he expected a great support from a queen of his own making. But the capricious monarch being disgusted with her person at the very first sight, conceived an invincible aversion to the promoter of the marriage. Many circumstances concurred to his ruin. He was hated and envied as an upstart by the nobility in general, and detested by all the Roman-catholics, as the inveterate enemy of their religion. The king's discontent was artfully inflamed by the malicious insinuations of the duke of Norfolk and the bishop of Winchester; the former of whom was commissioned by his majesty to arrest the earl of Essex at the council-table, for high-treason; and he was immediately sent prisoner to the Tower. In his fall he had the common fate of all disgraced ministers, to be forsaken by his friends, and insulted by his enemies. Archbishop Cranmer however, with a friendship uncommon to courtiers, wrote earnestly to the king in his behalf, declaring that, in his opinion, no monarch of England had ever so valuable a servant. But his ruin was determined. He was accused of several crimes and misdemeanors, and of several heretical principles and practices; though some of them were improbable, and he might have cleared himself of others by producing the king's orders, he was not suffered to be heard even in his own defence, and was attainted of high treason and heresy. He used all his efforts to procure mercy; and, during his imprisonment, wrote to the king in such pathetic terms, that his majesty caused the letter to be thrice read, and seemed affected with it. But the solicitations of the duke of Norfolk and bishop Gardiner at length prevailed; and a warrant was granted for the execution of the unfortunate Cromwell. When he was brought to the scaffold on Tower-hill, the 28th of July, 1540, his affection for his son made him very cautious in what he said, and less careful to assert his own innocence. He thanked God for bringing him to that death for his transgressions; he acknowledged his offences against God and his sovereign; and declared that he died in the catholic faith. Then he desired the spectators to pray for the king, the prince, and for himself; and, having spent a little time in devotion, submitted his neck to the executioner, who mangled him in a terrible manner.

Thus fell this great minister, who had raised himself

N O T E.

* Sir Thomas Ughart says he was killed in the 32d year of his age.

himself merely by the strength of his natural parts; for, as his extraction was mean, so his education was low; and his highest attainment in learning was the getting by heart Erasmus's Latin version of the New Testament. He behaved in his prosperity with uncommon moderation; was courteous and affable to persons of all ranks; and particularly grateful to those from whom he had received any obligations. His charity was very extensive, above two hundred poor people being plentifully relieved twice a day at his gates. And it deserves to be remembered, that he preferred more men of abilities and integrity, both ecclesiastics and laymen, than any one of his predecessors in power had ever done.

(To be continued.)

Proceedings of the American Colonies.

Continued from p. 289.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, May 10, 1777.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. General Sir Wm. Howe, to Lord Geo. Germaine, dated New-York, April 1, 1777.

THERE have not been many occurrences since my last worthy your Lordship's notice, excepting the success of a detachment of 500 men that I sent up the North River, in transports, on the 22d of March, conveyed by the Brune frigate, to destroy a considerable deposit of provisions and stores, which the enemy had made at Peek's Kill, near fifty miles distant from New-York. Lieutenant-Colonel Bird, of the 15th regiment, commanded the party. The Rebels stationed there, retiring upon his approach, he got easy possession of the post. Before their retreat they set fire to the principal storehouses, and thereby rendered useless the only wharf where it was practicable to embark the remaining stores in convenient time, which made it expedient to destroy the greater part. This was completely effected to the amount specified in the inclosed return: and the detachment, reimbarking without interruption, returned here the 26th.

Return of provisions, stores, &c. (for the use of the Rebel army) taken and destroyed by a detachment of the King's troops, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Bird, of the 15th Infantry, at Peek's Kill, upon the North River, the 23d and 24th of March, 1777.

Destroyed and burnt by the King's troops: 310 hogheads of rum, 150 hogheads of molasses, 800 barrels of flour, 150 barrels of biscuit, 170 barrels of pork, 30 barrels of beef, 17 barrels of pitch and tar, 800 bushels of oats, 2500 bushels of wheat, 800 bushels of buck-wheat, 12 casks of coffee, 9 casks of chocolate, 50 casks of tallow, 30 chests of candles, 15 barrels of salt, 200 iron pots and camp kettles, 500 canteens of wood and bowls, &c. 400 intrenching tools, 30 casks of nails, 150 waggons and carts with harness, one iron twelve-pounder on a field-carriage.

Destroyed and burnt by the Rebels: 100 hogheads of rum, 500 barrels of flour, 500 bundles of straw, one magazine of hay, 2000 bushels of wheat, one ammunition-wagon loaded.

Total: 410 hogheads of rum, 150 hogheads of molasses, 1300 barrels of flour, 150 barrels of biscuit, 170 barrels of pork, 30 barrels of beef, 17 barrels of pitch and tar, 500 bundles of straw, one magazine of hay, 800 bushels of oats, 4500 bushels of wheat, 800 bushels of buck-wheat, 12 casks of coffee, 9 casks of chocolate, 50 casks of tallow, 30 chests of candles, 15 barrels of salt, 200 iron pots and camp kettles, 15 canteens of wood and bowls, &c. 400 intrenching tools, 30 casks of nails, 150 waggons and carts with harness, one iron twelve-pounder on a field-carriage, one ammunition-wagon loaded.

N. B. Two piles of barracks for 1200 men, and seven store-houses, containing the above stores, and many other articles that cannot be justly ascertained, were burnt; also several sloops and pettiangers destroyed, laden with provisions.

Signed, JOHN BIRD,
Lieutenant-Colonel of the 15th reg. foot.

Admiralty-Office, May 10, 1777.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Viscount Howe, Vice-Admiral of the White, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in North-America, to Mr. Stephens, dated at New-York, the 31st of March, 1777.

"Commodore Hotham anchored, the 19th of January, in Chesapeake-Bay, where, by his unexpected appearance, an opportunity offered for seizing a ship, laden with about 500 hogheads of tobacco, intended for Nantz. He failed from Chesapeake-Bay on the 11th of February, and arriving off the Delaware on the 17th, was forced away from that station by strong Northerly winds, which prevented his return until the 11th instant; and an opportunity was thereby afforded for an armed frigate, fitted by the Rebels, with several trading vessels, to put to sea from that river. The Commodore had the good fortune to take an American ship, laden with ammunition and military stores from Nantz, soon after his return, and sent her, under convoy of the Daphne, to this port. Several other captures have been made by the ships of this Southern Squadron, in number from twenty-five to thirty, which have been mostly sunk, or otherwise destroyed. I have reason, from different relations, to believe, that the small squadrons under Capt. Hammond and Capt. Davis have made as many more; but the particulars not having been yet transmitted, none of these captures are added to the general list herewith inclosed.

"The General meditating an attempt by surprise to take or destroy a considerable magazine which the Rebels had formed at Peek's-Kill, about 50 miles up the North-River, a corps of troops, commanded by Col. Bird, embarked in four transports; and proceeding up the North-River the 22d instant, under the conduct of Capt. Ferguson, in the Brune, with the Dependance, and another galley fitted for the occasion, the enemy, upon the sudden discovery and approach of the armament next day, set fire to a part of their magazines and barrack before they retreated. The troops, after they landed, did the same to the rest, whereby this plentiful deposit of provisions, stores, and other necessaries of various kinds, was totally destroyed, with no other loss than two seamen, who were rising
when

when the troops re-embarked the succeeding day."

The list of the vessels seized as prizes, and of re-captures made by the American Squadron, between the 10th of March and 31st of December, 1776, according to the returns received by the Vice-Admiral Viscount Howe, amounting in the whole to 140 captures, and 26 re-captures, are all particularly enumerated in the London Gazette of May 14.

Letter from Carolina, dated Feb. 20.

"On the morning of the 17th instant, Fort Mackintosh, at Stilla, was attacked by a large party from Florida. The garrison of the Stockade consisted of about fifty men, commanded by Capt. Richard Winn, of the South-Carolina rangers. The enemy kept up a smart fire on the garrison for about five hours; after which Lieutenant Col. Thomas Brown, of the Florida rangers, came with a flag, and required the garrison to surrender, threatening, in case of non-compliance, that no mercy would be shewn them. Capt. Winn demanded an hour's time to consider, which was agreed to; in answer to the proposition, he soon informed Capt. Brown, by a Serjeant, "that they were bound in honour not to comply with it, and that, if they should fall into his hands, they expected to be treated as gentlemen, and prisoners of war." The Serjeant returned, bringing with him Lord and General Howe's Proclamation. Capt. Winn bid the enemy defiance; a smart fire immediately ensued, and was kept up on both sides for about an hour. Next day Lieutenant Colonel Frazer of the Royal Americans, the Commanding Officer of the enemy, sent in a message to Capt. Winn, and desired he would send out some of his Officers to see the forces, and the preparations for the attack. This was complied with; all the Officers, except Capt. Winn, going out. On their return, they informed him of the enemy's force being vastly superior to his, and of their being provided with five field-pieces. It was there-

fore determined to surrender; and at 12 o'clock the enemy were put in possession of the fort. The garrison were allowed to keep their baggage, were disarmed, and, excepting two Officers, Lieutenants Caldwell and Miller, who are sent to St. Augustine, were dismissed on their parole, to be considered as prisoners of war, till an equal number is exchanged. They were escorted some distance, to protect them from the savages, who behave very unruly."

Declaration signed at New-York.

"Whereas certain persons, now Members of what is stiled the Provincial Congress of New-York, do claim and actually exercise power of representing this city and county, and are with such Congress pursuing measures totally subversive, as well of his Majesty's government as of our liberty and happiness; we, therefore, the freeholders and inhabitants of this city and county of New-York, whose names are hereunto subscribed, do hereby, in the most explicit manner, disavow, renounce, and disclaim, such their assumption of power, and all submission or obedience to any orders or resolutions of the said Provincial Congress, and of any Continental Congress, Committees, or Conventions whatsoever, claiming to exercise any unlawful power over us - hereby recognizing and acknowledging our submission to his Majesty's government, under which alone we wish and expect to receive those solid and permanent blessings which are peculiar to the British constitution, and the inheritance of a British subject."

Letter from General Putnam to the Council of Safety of Pennsylvania, dated Prince-Town, Feb. 18, 1777.

"Yesterday evening Col. Nelson, with 150 men, at Lawrence's-Neck, attacked 60 men of Cortland Skinner's brigade, commanded by Major Richard Stockton, routed them, and took the whole prisoners, among them the Major, a Captain, and three subalterns, with 70 stands of arms. Fifty of the Bedford Pennsylvania riflemen behaved like veterans."

P O E T R Y.
An Elegy on the Death of the late Rev. Doctor COLVILL, late Dissenting Minister at Drogheda.

FOR man let man lament! for high and low
Let the heart feel, and let the moist tear
flow!

From one great God we spring, to one we tend,
All have the same original and end:
All now upon the earth, some years before
Were not, and some years hence will be no more.
Our Colvill was alive, and now is dead!
Here is his body, but his soul is fled;
Fled to the mighty Judge, who only can
Award the virtue, or the vice of man:
For us, poor mortals, to decide below,
Is pride at once and ignorance to shew.

Yet where the heart was honest, acts were just,
The word of God the guide, and Christ the trust;
Where useful labours for mankind were borne,
Such as lamented Colvill did adorn;

We humbly may suppose the soul to be,
Freed from the body, holy Lord, with thee.

How are we taught, O Colvill, to admire
Thy vast capacity and heavenly fire:

That fire, that fervent piety, which flung
Such wholesome lessons, from a round * grave
tongue!

How at thy preaching, will our fathers say,
Was the still audience wont to melt away,
Vice yield to virtue and repentant moans,
And the flesh quiver on the trembling bones,
Redeeming love the bosom to controul,
And dawning mercy play upon the soul!

Great was thy merit, and thy loss is great,
Whatever clouded bigots may conceit;

N O T E.

* This amiable divine was peculiarly distinguished, in his preaching, by a majestic flow of elocution. It is remarkable that his father, who was also a clergyman, died in the pulpit, while he was performing divine service: Himself, after a successful discharge of the same sacred office for above fifty years, was carried off this vain world in an apoplectic fit the 23d of last month, to the great sorrow of his family and congregation, and indeed of all who ever had the pleasure, as well as advantage of knowing him, either in his clerical or companionable capacity.

Let

Let clouded bigots argue all they can,
It is humanity which makes the man.
To Heaven alone perfection doth belong,
And this, and that sect may be in the wrong;
Each has its failings, and for one to blame
Another, sure is folly in extreme.
God knew our state, and that a perfect plan
Of Revelation would not answer man,
He therefore chose to brighten human ways,
By kindly, rather than by potent rays:
And while he opens the golden gates above
Of joyous rest and everlasting love,
By the blest volume of revealed grace,
At liberty he leaves the human race,
To the main point respective ways to find,
And fix the manner as they have a mind.
From every people his elect he draws,
That own a Saviour and obey his laws,
No matter how they differ in the mode,
Provided still they seek the blest abode.

Go, worthy spirit, worthy Colvill, go,
Go to the plains where pleasures ever flow,
Well having past this dreary vale of strife,
Go to the regions of eternal life!
Darkling in doubt, and peril all around,
We yet awhile must tread on hostile ground,
And yet awhile, before we reach the skies,
Lye down in sorrow, and in sorrow rise,
For ever happy could we fare like thee,
From trouble distant, and from danger free.
Hillsborough. J. H.

The ROBIN.

SCARCELY had the dewy morn
Shed her tears upon the thorn,
And the shrilly songster round
Made the earth and air resound;
But the kindly Robin too,
Which erewhile to Cælia flew,
And by her was taken in
From the noisy wintry din;
Mindful of the favour * flew
Once more in poetic view,
And in view poetic paid
Early homage to the maid.

Is the lovely one awake,
Who in winter did me take
In, and gave me crumbs to pick,
Separate from the tough † stick,
And the thing ‡ which, by a blow,
Falls upon us ere we know?
Mild as morning, if you be,
Listen now a while to me,
Who, although my fellows all
On some mighty Power call,
Which, though never by us seen,
Robes the wood with annual green,
First, before I join the throng,
Brings to you the votive song.

Fair inhabitant, the role
No such vivid beauty flows

N O T E S.

* The reader may find the reason of this obligation at large, by recurring to the poetical department of this Miscellany for November last 1776.

† I suppose it means a stick made retentive with bird-lime.

‡ Some boyish contrivance: it may be a door.

As your person, nor the wing
Of the linnet in the spring,
Is so lively as the grace
Smiling on your sprightly face:
Best of all, you are I ween
Like the Power never seen,
Since, like that, you give us food,
And, like that, you do us good,
May you long this feat maintain,
To befriend the tuneful train!
Long as I can use a wing,
By you will I often sing,
In the walk I will you meet,
And will 'poit before your feet,
When I see you in the grove
Looking stedfastly above
To a Power, which you seem
Like us likewise to esteem,
Solemn will I hop around,
Proud to be where you are found.
Sweet as musick, do you hear?
Credit me, I am sincere:
By the speck upon my breast,
What I say you shall attest.
Would to the Almighty power,
Ruler of the breezy bower,
Twice as long I light could view
As indeed we Robins do,
That for what you did to me
Twice as long you might me see
Grateful: But, for what I know,
Like my fellows I must go
Shortly hence, and be no more,
Ravished by tuneful lore;
Even should it be, no boy
Might me suddenly destroy,
Even should it be, at all
No mischance might me besail.

Grateful as the rays, which spring
From yon pretty twinkling thing*,
Would you would some signal give,
That you hear me, and do live.
That you must indeed submit
To a final doom, is fit;
Since each object I behold
Never looks as well, when old,
And each object, it is found,
Blooms and withers on the ground:
But I fancy, dear as day,
Yet you have not gone away,
Since your nobler kind have powers,
Which far longer last than ours.
Furthermore, a story told
Some way to our tribe of old,
And which story we retain
Faithfully among our train,
Lets us know; when you resign
What does only outward shine,
Faculties remain, which may
Rise into a better day;
If you live according to
Some rule here, we do not know,
But was given, it is said,
By your Maker for your aid,
And confirmed for † your sake
By your Maker in your make:

N O T E S.

* The morning star, peradventure.

† From these particulars, it is plain the Robin hints at our Sacred Records

Ever since, below the neck
Robins wear this bloody speck,
As a token of the grief
Suffered for your relief.
Add to this, you do not stand
To such perils on the land;
Seldom any of your kind
Going suddenly, I find:
Only that some wicked elves,
Principally like yourselves,
But more brawny, big and bold,
And more dreadful to behold,
Bear some of you now and then,
Each to his † respective den.

Pleasure! pleasure in extreme!
Do I hear, or do I dream?
Hear you! without doubt I do!
Which is all I want. Adieu.

Hillborough.

J. H.

† What our sagacious songster can mean by this passage, I can form no conjecture; and must therefore leave it wholly to the investigation of the ladies.

The Tears of the MAGDALEN.

MOURN now, my soul, thy pastor mourn,
Thou ne'er shalt hear thy much lov'd
Dodd;

He's gone, I fear, ne'er to return,
Who reconcil'd thee to thy God.

He from detested vice did bring
My wand'ring heart to virtue's shore,
The hymn of praise he bid me sing,
(Sweet words) he bid me sin no more.

He to the pris'ner joy did give*,
Comforted the afflicted poor,
Nay, under heaven, he bid those live
Who had been doom'd to death before. †

Shall not his soothing words again
With inward bliss my bosom warm,
Banish despair, expel all pain,
Of sin's return avert th' alarm?

Shall not my eyes once more behold
The shepherd tending on his sheep,
With watchful care, that in the fold
Of penitence he may them keep?

Fair Mercy, thee I supplicate,
Sweet Charity, I thee invoke;
Your mutual efforts, ere too late,
May save him from th' impending stroke.

The C O C K.

STATELY bird, of dauntless courage!
See him with his cackling train,
Strutting o'er the busy farm-yard,
Picking up the scatter'd grain.
Should a neighbouring foe advancing
Thro' the fence, invade his right;

N O T E S.

* The Doctor was strenuous in the promotion of that useful charity, instituted for the relief of prisoners confined for small debts.

† He was remarkably zealous in the charity for the recovery of persons apparently drowned.

Straight, indignant he attacks him,
Death the combat ends, or flight.
If victorious, how he triumphs,
Struts, and claps his wings, and crows,
Woods, and cheers his merry females,
Scrapes, and chucks, and boons bestows.
But that noble, valiant instinct,
Oft proves fatal, nature gave;
Safety shields secure the coward;
Danger periculates the brave.
Men, miscall'd, of brutal feelings,
Who in barb'rous sports delight,
Joy to make more gen'rous creatures,
Join in fierce, unnatural fight.
Strip'd of all his brightest plumage,
Now half-naked he appears;
On his legs steel'd, martial weapons,
Glitt'ring in the sun, he wears.
How unlike to Chanticleer, that
Lately grac'd the farmer's door!
Not ev'n Partlet now wou'd know him,
Whom she knew so well before!
A pit! a pit!—the gaping croud straight,
In the midst, a circle form—
Big with awful expectation,
Now begins the battle's storm.
Heel meets heel, in bloody conflict,
Beak meets beak, and wing meets wing—
'Till or chance, or strength superior,
Down the fated hero bring.
Now the echoing shouts of triumph,
Pierce confus'd the yielding air;
Whilst aloud, the madd'ning rabble
Their disorder'd joy declare.
Fly, my muse, such savage transports;
Hie thee to some secret cell,
Where, secure from frantic folly,
Wisdom, quiet, virtue dwell.
Banks of Bann,
May, 1777.

On the Death of Miss S—a M—k, aged eight Years.

She liv'd a rose, as roses live;
A single morning's space.

Anon.

DEATH's conflict's past, and Angels bear
away
My Susan's spotless soul to endless day:
Wit, beauty, innocence, each dawning grace,
Sprung with her years, and blossom'd in her face.
Weep not for her, ye parents, cease to mourn;
Since heavenly forms must unto heaven return!
Oft let the Muse her pensive footsteps tread,
Where Susan slumbers with the sacred dead:
Let eve with pearly dew, anoint her grave;
And mourn her elegiac garland weave!
Sweet innocent! you've reach'd the blest abode,
The eternal, beauteous, paradise of God!
Where bliss substantial, joys unfading spring;
And bright arch-angels hallelujahs sing:
There crown'd with glory, rob'd with innocence,
High rais'd honour, and magnificence:
Enthron'd sublime, amid th' angelic throng;
With millions join the universal song,
Sweeping the golden harps, of heavenly frame,
And hymning forth, the great Jehovah's name!
Ardre, May, 1777.

J. M.

L O N D O N .

26. Last night arrived at Cowes the Syren Pacquet, Smith, from Bengal, with dispatches for the East-India company, and brings an account of the death of General Monson the day before they sailed. Lord Pigot was still under confinement at their departure.

30. By virtue of a commission from his majesty to the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Earl of Dartmouth, they notified the royal assent to the following bills, viz.

The bill for building a new church in Buckingham.

The bill for making a navigable cut or canal from the Trent, in the lordships of Sawley and Long-Eaton in Derbyshire, to or near Langley Bridge in the said county.

The bill for improving and preserving the navigation of the Thames from London-bridge to Staines.

The bill to enable the president and scholars of Magdalen college, Oxford, to grant leases of lands, houses, tenements, &c. their estate, in St. John's, Southwark.

The bill to enable the York-buildings company to sell their estates in Scotland to discharge incumbrances.

The bill for opening streets of communication between Wapping, Ratcliff-High-way, Old Gravel-lane, and Virginia-street.

The bill for better lighting, watching, and paving the streets in Newington, Surry.

The bill to dissolve the marriage of John Braithwaite, Esq; with his wife, and to enable him to marry again.

And also to several road, inclosure, and private bills.

Extract of a letter from Lord Pigot to the Hon. the Court of Directors of the East-India Company, per Gr nville, dated St. Thomas's Mount, Sept. 26, 1776.

"Major Horne, on the 17th inst. was ordered to communicate to me a copy of a letter from Mr. Benfield, to Messrs. Stratton, &c. dated the 8th, with their answer dated the 17th. Mr. Benfield says, "He has arrived at the knowledge of certain transactions of mine, such as obtaining very large sums of money, &c. from Indian princes, which constitute me guilty of an infringement of a late act of parliament, and declares his resolution to commence a prosecution against me, for which he shall have occasion to apply to the board, to obtain certain evidences residing within the bounds of Tanjore, or in places belonging to the Nabob of the Carnatic."

"I shall leave to the issue of the prosecution the proof of the malevolence of this charge. I must, however, take notice, that although this gentleman has been industrious for many months past in propagating his intentions, he has reserved to the eve of the dispatch the bringing forth his accusations, that they may go home unrefuted: but I trust you have that confidence in me, as to be persuaded that my conduct has been strictly honourable, and that you will believe me when I assure you I have received no sum of money, and the only presents of any considerable value are,

'From the nabobs, soon after my arrival, a June, 1777.

set of breakfast gold plate; a coach and a pair of mares; a saddle horse; three chaise horses; two cows and a bull.

"And from a northern Rajah's Vakeel, an elephant, for which I gave a horse in return."

May 7. The prince of Orange packet, Capt. Story, from Harwich to Helvoetsluys, was taken by the Surprize privateer, Capt. Cunningham, of four guns and ten swivels, within three leagues of the coast of Holland. It was at night, and the privateer coming close along side the packet, thought she made bad steering, and asked her if she was coming on board her, for that they should soon be foul of each other. The privateer immediately laid her along-side, and took her.—it is imagined she expected to find a quantity of foreign coin on board, as the packet which sailed before the Prince of Orange had to the amount of 10,000l. on board. The passengers and crew were civilly treated (among whom was a king's messenger) their properties were returned them, and they were landed in Holland. The mate arrived in town on Monday night, who says the packet was a fine new vessel, and that he heard she would be converted into a privateer, she being a remarkable swift sailer. The Surprize had 21 hands on board, who, it is said, were mostly smugglers, and it is thought the vessel never was in America, but was fitted out in France for the above purpose, whether a commission from the congress had been sent for her.

Yesterday his majesty went to the house of lords, and gave the royal assent to the bill for granting to his majesty 100,000l. per annum, over and above the sum of 800,000l. granted by an act of the 1st of his majesty's reign, for the support of his majesty's household, and his civil government; and to fourteen other public and private bills.

8. Five commissioners are appointed to go to the East-Indies, to settle the controversies, and depose the council of Madras; they are to go in the Syren packet, and a squadron, under the command of an admiral, will follow them.

16. This day forty-seven public and private bills were signed by commission; the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Weymouth, were the commissioners.

22. On Tuesday Capt. Kelly, having obtained a letter from lord Weymouth to the governor of Dunkirk, set out for that place, in order to take charge of his ship, the Joseph, which was taken by Cunningham, the court of France having ordered the said vessel to be delivered up. Captain Kelly will proceed from thence to Hamburgh, to which he was first bound.

B I R T H S.

April 21. Mademoiselle de Vallabriga, spouse to the Infant Don Louis of Spain, of a prince, at Cadahalso.—24. The Grand Duchess of Tuscany, of a princess, at a palace near Florence.—The lady of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn. bart. of a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

Richard Barwell, Esq; first in council at Bengal, to Miss Sanderson, daughter of Robert Sanderson, Esq; of the same place.—Dr. Andrew O'Flaherty, physician at Edinburgh, a graduate at Montpellier, to Miss Betty Beaton, daughter of David Boiwell Beaton, Esq; of Edinburgh.—

K k k

Lieutenant

Lieutenant William Johnston, of the 70th regiment, to Miss Jane Home, third daughter of Lieutenant-colonel David Home, lieutenant governor of Chester.—*April 16.* The rev. the Dean of St. Asaph, to Miss Yonge, eldest daughter of Elias Yonge, of Aston, Esq.—*May 3.* Sir Edward Williams, bart. to Miss Rily, of St. James's-place, eldest daughter and one of the coheires of the late John Rily, Esq; of Breadstreet-hill.—5. The Dean of Rochester, to Miss Anne Beere, of Lymington.—7. William Adam, Esq; member of parliament for Gatton, to the hon. Miss Eleonora Elphinstone, second daughter of Lord Elphinstone.—13. Sir John Hales of Lincolnshire, bart. to Miss Anne Scott, only daughter of John Scott, Esq; of Fulham.

D E A T H S.

Major-general Richard Bendyshe, at Barrington-hall, near Cambridge.—Sir John Clarke, in the East-Indies.—His excellency John Wood, Esq; at Cattle-town, in the Isle of Man, governor

of that island.—*May 2.* Richard Harcourt, Esq; of Chesterfield-street, late member for the county of Suffex.—The rev. George Wyndham, L. L. D. warden of Wadham college, Oxford.—3. Henry Ashurst, Esq; in Dean-street, near Hyde-park, brother to Justice Ashurst, of the court of King's Bench.—6. Sir Thomas Rees, bart. near Piccadilly.—7. Rose Fuller, Esq; in Gerard-street, Soho, member of parliament for Rye, in Suffex.—8. Her grace the Duchess dowager of Devonshire, youngest daughter of the late Earl of Burlington.—The right hon. Henneage Finch, Earl of Aylesford, in Grosvenor-square.—The hon. Mr. John Bathurst, brother to the Lord Chancellor, at Sapperton, in Gloucestershire.—Lady Thomas, relict of the late Sir Edward Thomas, bart.—Lady Harriet Needham, sister of the late Lord Kilmurry, at Datcha.—15. Daniel Penton, Esq; at Batterlea, in the commission of the peace for Surry.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Carlsw, May 28.

LAST Thursday evening a gentleman of Ros, returning from Dublin, was stopped at Painstown, within a mile and a half of this town, by two footpads, who knocked him down, and robbed him of 60 guineas. The gentleman was so confused, that the villains got off without his discerning their shape or diels. On his coming soon after to town, and informing what had happened to him, three gentlemen, armed, immediately pursued the villains, and came up with two men near Kilcullen-bridge, whom they yesterday brought here; but the gentleman not being certain they were the persons who robbed him, they were discharged. It is but just to observe, that the gentlemen who pursued them were remarkable for their tenderness and humanity, when, having no proof of their guilt, and finding them seem innocent of the matter, collected as much money as was sufficient to defray the expenses of their journey.

Corke, June 2. His Majesty's ship Milford took an American privateer of 12 guns, about three months ago, and having shifted the prisoners, put 60 hands on board her with orders to cruise for some time before she proceeded for Halifax. Soon after the ships parted, and a very fresh gale of wind blew right on shore, which obliged the Lieutenant who commanded the privateer, to desire his American pilot to carry her safe into some creek, with promises of being well rewarded if they escaped the rebels. The pilot ran for Portsmouth, where they arrived in the night; but when day appeared, the privateer was at anchor a mile inside the fort, and her crew were made prisoners immediately a ter.

Advices from London, mention, that there are eight Guineamen already carried into the French islands, whose cargoes are valued at near 100,000*l.* sterling.

The Boyne, Belleisle, and a sloop of war, are now cruising on this coast.

Clenell, June 2. On the night of [the 24th ult. Rodolphus Rombold of Tipperary, on his return from the races of Cashel, was attacked by some desperate villains at Golden, who fired two shots at him, knocked down a servant of his,

TELLIGENCE.

and otherwise attempted much injury to the drivers of the carriages whereon his goods were conveying from the course to his house at Tipperary.

Waterford, June 3. On the 19th ult. after sun-set, upwards of thirty of those lawless miscreants called White Boys, assembled on the high road leading from Ros to Waterford, near the lands of Glanmore, and without the least provocation beat and wounded, in a cruel and barbarous manner, Mr. William Innott of Rattapatic, in the county of Kilkenny. In consequence of which the principal neighbouring gentlemen have offered a spirited reward for apprehending and prosecuting to conviction the persons concerned therein.

D U B L I N.

We hear from Naas, that on last Monday evening, the 19th inst. a man was most cruelly murdered by another (without having given the least provocation) by running a large spit through his body; the unhappy person died in a few minutes after receiving the wound. The murderer escaped; but as strict search is now making for him, it is hoped he will be apprehended and brought to justice, in order to receive the punishment due to the enormity of his crime.

At a farmer's house near Castleknock, a whole family narrowly escaped being poisoned on Monday last, by eating greens which were chopped and heated in a copper saucepan; the lid being close, and there not being any liquid among the greens, it is supposed that the steam extracted the poisonous quality from the copper after the tinning was melted, and that it impregnated with the greens. The poison did not begin to operate for two hours after the people had eaten the food, and then it occasioned the most excruciating pains in the bowels, with a violent head-ach, and frequent inclinations to vomit, which latter it was judged best to promote, and which was in some time effected by taking quantities of melted butter. A little boy who had eaten rather more than any of the rest, still continues very ill, but with proper care there is no doubt of his recovery. The facts as here stated may be relied on, and they are sent for publication, that future

ture accidents of the same nature may be prevented, by people being cautious how they create similar causes.

The Proceedings in the Court of King's Bench, in the great Cause between the Right Hon. Mr. Attorney General, and the Right Hon. Mr. Provost of Trinity College.

(Continued from our last, page 374.)

THE arguments on the information being finally finished on Friday, next morning the Lord Chief Justice Annaly delivered his opinion, nearly to the following effect—That the motion which the bench was to take under consideration was, whether the Provost's affidavit came within such a case as should prohibit the information. For this purpose his Lordship stated the transaction, first, as it appeared from the Attorney General's affidavit; and then, as it was related by the affidavit of the Provost. After his Lordship had clearly recited the story as told on the different sides, he took notice, that for such words as were spoken abusively to the Attorney General, the Provost expressed his hearty contrition, and that for such other words as were alleged to have escaped, the Provost said, that they were not directed to nor spoken within the hearing of the Attorney General. And that when Mr. Hutchinson had found these words were reported to the Attorney General, as particularly levelled against him, he applied to a common friend to interfere, and make it known to the Attorney General, that he (the Provost) was ready to make a public apology. His Lordship took notice that the intention of a challenge was sworn to by one party, and positively denied by the other. He said he would not take up the time of the court with apologizing for his own feelings on this unhappy occasion, and that he would divest himself of all partiality. His Lordship prefaced his opinion by declaring, that the information ought to be granted; and what follows was the substance of his reasons for that opinion.—But before his Lordship entered minutely into the question, he took notice, that informations had been called by several gentlemen, who spoke on the part of the Provost, unconstitutional; that they were new and extraordinary, and that they destroyed the power of a grand jury. To those objections his Lordship replied, that informations in the first instance were not unconstitutional, for they were intended to be a check to the partiality and the error of grand juries, by putting it in the power of an injured person to seek redress even after they had ignored his bill, and that therefore they could not be unconstitutional. As to their being new—he said, gentlemen mistook that point, for they were as ancient as the common law, and as old as the time of Edward III. that they answered every end that a grand jury could, by putting a man on his trial before a petty jury, and giving him an opportunity to be judged by his peers, thereby answering the great end of our excellent laws, with this difference only, that the mode of proceeding differed; in this fact, his Lordship said, he was warranted from many cases, some of which he mentioned, 1. Sh. 49. 116. and that from that time they have been continually granted.

But although they were constitutional, his Lordship wisely observed, they were extraordinary, and had been used to bad purposes in the latter end of the reign of Charles II. and the short reign of James II. and he added, that in respect to informations three things should be considered: 1st. Where the crime is enormous. 2d. Where the grand jury reject a bill they ought to find. And 3d. Where challenges are given to provoke to fight. In support of the first, his Lordship quoted an instance of the enormity of a crime where an attempt was made to corrupt a judge or returning officer, 4. Bur. 2501. (Vaughan's case). As to the 3d, he said, the reasons why an information was the proper mode of bringing a person to trial, who had been guilty of sending a challenge, were, that a grand jury, before whom a bill for that offence had been preferred, being in themselves perhaps similar to the party complained against, they might through a mistaken idea of honour ignore the bill, and by rejecting the complaint encourage Duelling; and as a case in point, his Lordship mentioned the affair of Slack, Recorder of Galway, 1. S. 106. where great provocation had been given for sending the challenge. His Lordship, however said in the present matter, if the right hon. defendant's words did not amount to a challenge, or a provocation to send one, the court ought not to interfere. As to words spoken, he said, they were formerly construed in a mild sense, except in actions for *scandalum magnatum*, where they were always taken in the most severe sense. But he observed, that the law now understood words according to their usual meaning and general acceptance, Buller 4 3. Serj. Saye's Rep. 265. and 3. Bur 1716 in which last he stated the case. As to the words spoken on the 17th of April, his Lordship observed, if the information rested on them alone, he thought it should not be granted, as they were only sworn to on hearsay and belief, and that the Provost might have refused answering that part of the Attorney General's affidavit: he took notice, however, that there was nothing improper in the Attorney General's conduct to warrant the abuse he received on that day from the Provost, and that when the Provost mentioned that Mr. D—n was a retainer of the Attorney General's, the Attorney had no right to answer the Provost any further than what he did, which was, that "he would be answerable only for himself." If the words spoken were either a challenge or a provocation to give a challenge, then, and in that case, the information must go. And that they were either the one or the other was evident. His Lordship said, it had been observed by some gentlemen, that what was said out of the court, must be said in court. The words were spoken; and every gentleman who heard them repeated, considered them as a provocation sufficient to warrant a challenge—and in such light the bench must consider them. As to the prescribed forms of challenges, his Lordship said he was unacquainted with them; but if such words as those now in question had passed between gentlemen less advanced in years, he appealed to the bar if they would not be considered as a direct challenge to fight, or carrying with them a

meaning which must be understood in that acceptance. In crimes of this nature, his Lordship said, the intention must be collected from the circumstances of the case; and, from the meaning of the words spoken, otherwise it would be a very easy matter to evade justice—for one man might say to another, “Sir, I wear a sword, and will be at Brentford to-morrow”—which words, in a literal sense, mean no more, than that a gentleman was going to Brentford, and wore a sword; yet, to take them in their real meaning, they implied premeditated murder. Now, in such a case as that, a grand jury would probably ignore a bill, the justice sought for in which bill could only be obtained by an information. But his Lordship observed, that he saw very little occasion to say whether the words did or did not amount to a challenge; for if there was a doubt, the clearing up of that doubt should go to a jury, who were the best judges, and who, from the evidence which would appear, to state the place, the situation, and the manner in which the words were spoken, would be able to form a just opinion of the intention they implied—and therefore the information must be granted. (1. Hawk, 81.) His Lordship cited a remarkable case, where an indictment was laid for an attempt made by a priest to corrupt a girl from her religion, and to carry her to France, in order that she might be bred up a Papist: but as the fact was not committed, and that intention was not a crime, an arrest of judgment was pleaded; yet it was held, that when there is an attempt to do that which is criminal, such attempt is equal to the commission of the fact, and punishable by information, though not by common law; in which light his Lordship saw the crime of sending challenges, and giving provocation to fight.—As to the two affidavits not agreeing in point of fact, his Lordship deemed that to be a very good reason why the determination, which was the true one, should go to a jury, by way of information; and in that opinion, his Lordship said, Lord Mansfield also agreed, in the case already mentioned of the Duke of Grafton against Vaughan. His Lordship took notice, that the case of the King against Darby had more than once been mentioned as a precedent; but he observed, that the decision in that matter was not law, and that it happened in the 3d year of the arbitrary reign of James the second, and was the act of judges particularly chosen by that prince. His Lordship said, that it mattered not whether the words in themselves were indictable—it was sufficient ground for an information, if they were used with an intent to provoke the Attorney General to fight. The words, “old rascal, old scoundrel,” are not actionable, except they were used to do a future injury—such as to provoke a man to fight: for, although words be neither liable to action nor indictment, yet they are subject to an information. (4 Inst. 180, 181.)—The most innocent words, on a particular occasion, might be so spoken, as to intend a breach of the peace; and it is laid down, they are then subject to an information. (Hob. 120, 125. Bar. and Hob. Reps. 62.)—His Lordship mentioned, that a libel sent to a magistrate, although that libel was not published, yet was subject to an in-

formation; and the reason was, because such acts tend to a breach of the peace. As to the granting the information affecting the right honourable defendant’s family, his Lordship humanely observed, no man felt more than he did on that occasion; but that, in a judicial capacity, he must divest himself of all partiality, and act merely from that duty he owed to his station as a judge, and which the laws of his country, and the administration of justice, required at his hands. That as to the court not interfering in this matter, farther than an attachment for the offence against the bench, his Lordship said he differed in opinion with the Provost. He said, indeed there was sufficient ground for an attachment, and that the court of Common Pleas could grant an attachment, as well as the court of King’s Bench an information, ad libitum; for the matter happening during the sitting of the courts, was a great aggravation of the offence. His Lordship mentioned the case of a quarrel in a church-yard; and he said, that the place in which the peace was broke aggravated the offence.—Upon the whole, his Lordship was minute in the cases he cited, clear in the opinions he gave; and, though he spoke with the greatest tenderness, yet he did not forget the offence given to the court, nor the offence given to the peace of the King. He said, that if such crimes as these were not punished, people would be afraid to come to the courts on their lawful occasions; and that if the greatest care was not taken to preserve order and peace among mankind, and that the aggrieved did not meet redress, every man who thought himself injured would take the execution of justice into his own hands, and become the avenger, with his own arm, of that crime for which he could not at law receive proper satisfaction. He concluded with expressing his concern for this dispute, and how much he lamented the necessity of his giving it as his opinion, that the information should be granted.

Mr. Justice Robinson, after Lord Annaly had finished his opinion, delivered his sentiments nearly in substance as follows:

That all offences against good order and government are punishable by information; and he stated the case of Lord Grey, (state trials, 3.)—He mentioned, that all steps prefatory, or preparatory to offences, wherein a breach of the peace seems to be intended, are liable to informations; and on such ground, it was his opinion, challenges stood. He said, that what passed in the court of King’s Bench, and what passed in the court of Common Pleas, must be considered as one continued transaction. That as to the words expressed by the Provost, “I will not use abusive language—you are an old man—but you are to consider me as having said every thing infamous of you,” he would avoid entering into particular distinctions, as to the literal sense of their meaning; for, he said, there was something rather *metaphysical* in them—but, as to their general acceptance, they must be considered as a provocation to challenge. Words, he observed, were the conveyance of ideas, the instrument by which the speaker was to impress his ideas on the hearer, and they ought to be given in that sense in which the hearer might understand them, so as that words might have their natural

natural use. He observed, that if from words, spoken in a doubtful sense, a meaning was taken according to a constructive application, and not the true intent, gentlemen, who were inclined to send challenges, had only to apply to council to know in what words the message for breaking the peace might be sent so as not to be punishable by law, and that the court on a prosecution in that case were to construe the words with the precision of a special pleading. But this mode he hoped would never be practised or countenanced by the bar. As to what was or is a man's intention, it is only known to that man himself: for intention is a secret in the human heart, to the knowledge of which we cannot arrive but by conjecture; and the grounds on which we must form that conjecture are the circumstances attending the case. All this he observed should come before a jury, and the verdict of twelve honest men was the most proper and the only mode by which we could come nearest to what was the intention. After premising those general observations, he took a short view of the Attorney General's situation, character, age, and rank; from which he adverted to that of the Provost, who, he said, was a person appointed to form the manners and morals of youth, who had under his care the tuition of a number of the first young men in the kingdom, whose future conduct in life in a great measure depended on the precept and example, which in their early days were impressed on their minds. He said, as conservators of the peace, in support of the dignity of the court, and in support of the great officer of that court, the bench should take every legal step to punish those who had offended, either the one or the other; and that they should at all times use their utmost endeavours to stop the spreading of erroneous notions, and to prevent the rising generation from being trained up, and sent into the world with such growing errors. He said, if there was a doubt of the criminality of the defendant, the only means to clear up that doubt was to grant the information. As to the distinction of words, he said, that had met a solemn argument; but he thought the cases cited were not applicable to the present case which stands upon its own ground. He said it was best to say as few words as possible on a subject already exhausted, and he would therefore only add, that in duty to his trust, and from what he owed to posterity, he thought the information should be granted. He concluded with saying, that he would never forget the history of the Duella in this kingdom.

Mr. Justice Henn followed Mr. Justice Robinson. He confined himself to what passed in the Common Pleas, and said he did not think the defendant's affidavit shewed any reasonable cause to justify the abuse. He said he would avoid entering into any discussion of words, as that would more properly come before a jury on the day of trial. He said there was one objection made which he would answer; it was that no information could be granted for words which did not convey a precise challenge, and the present was only a constructive one. To which he replied that a challenge might be conveyed in the politest language, and that the apparent meaning is the substance on which the law will decide.

He concluded with giving it as his opinion that the information should be granted—but he said it was his most hearty wish that the right honourable defendant might on the day of trial be able to produce such proofs as would convince a jury that his intention was not to be construed in that sense in which it at present appeared.—The three Judges coinciding in one opinion, the rule was then made absolute, and the information granted.

Thus the matter rested till the next term, when on Wednesday June 11, council on behalf of the Attorney General shewed cause against having the 5th count in the information against the Provost expunged from said information.

Mr. Solicitor General opened the argument, and was followed by Mr. Prime Serjeant. They admitted that an acquittal to this court might be pleaded to any other information for the same offence, and then argued to the following purpose: the words are related according to the best of the prosecutor's recollection; his mind was in a state of agitation. It is not to be expected, nor is it necessary that the whole evidence should be introduced into the affidavit; it is enough if it contains sufficient grounds for the application. It is said that the particular words should be stated,—but why state them? They will come out upon evidence, and it is enough to say they amount to a challenge. The offence which constitutes the challenge, is stated in the fifth count, and the difference is, it is there stated generally, and not in the particular words as it is stated in the 3d c. 4. The case from lord Hardwicke says, "other matter," which means the introducing another offence. In informations in nature of quo Warranto's (which it must be allowed are in the nature of civil actions) the affidavit states particularly; but the charge in the information is general, "as he exercises such an office, and continues to exercise it."

Mr. Hellen cited Cro. Car. 584. and argued from it, that if the information be improper (which is the word in the case, and must mean informal) the mode of proceeding should be by demurrer, not by notice.

Mr. Carleton.—The defendant makes his application thus: strike out this count, on which I may certainly be convicted, and leave these standing to which I can demur, and on which I cannot be found guilty. There are two objections made, 1st, it is a bad count; 2dly, it was not warranted by the court. But the observation comes too late as to the information, too soon to the jury. If the defendant does not chuse to demur, he may have relief by arrest of judgment, or by writ of error; for a verdict in criminal cases cures nothing. There are two things to be attended to, 1st, if the offence appears to be of magnitude to the court, the court will not look into the indictment to see whether it be good or not; and in challenges the court grants the information without inspection for its enormity. Secondly, it is not necessary for the court to determine whether the charge be good or not; but they will leave the defendant to his ordinary course of demurrer, arrest of judgment, or writ of error. The chief objection seems to be, that the count not is good.—The defendant will not demur to it; but says, the court will strike it

it out, or he must be indubitably convicted on it. The application is not by affidavit. It amounts to this—I have given many challenges, and the court will put me in such a situation that I shall not be convicted of any one of them. If the 5th count was the only one, it would be a legal count; and if it be unexceptionable alone, it is unexceptionable when coupled with others.

[To be continued]

A cause was tried in the court of King's Bench by nisi prius, before Mr. Justice Henn, (Lord Annaly being absent) between a Mr. Dempsey, merchant, as plaintiff, and Mr. Nowlan, sugar baker, as defendant. It appeared that a Mr. Reilly in January 1776, drew a draft on Messrs. Finlay's bank, and that a Mr. Cannon received payment for it; that the same was then taken off the banker's table, and that in August last it was (after passing thro' four or five different respectable merchants hands) passed to defendant, who received it in the course of trade, and who, in a short time afterwards, passed the same in payment to plaintiff, who tendered it at the bank and received the contents; between five and six o'clock on the evening of the same day, the banker's clerk came to the plaintiff and told him the draft was forged, for the number and date were altered since they first paid it, and that they had on discovering the bill was taken away, advertised it, and notwithstanding that, they had in the hurry of business paid it again as aforesaid; the plaintiff's son thereupon went with the clerk to the defendant, who produced the merchant from whom he had it, and who also mentioned the merchant he received it from, upon which the plaintiff's son returned to his father, and after informing him of the result of his enquiry, he returned the money to the bank: no doubt was entertained but the defendant came by the draft in the most fair and honourable manner, and that he attended the prosecution, and prosecuted Cannon, who was charged with the forgery, but for want of the evidence of one Mr. Caddell the charge could not be proved, and he was acquitted—The jury, who were composed of the most respectable set of merchants that have appeared in that court these many years, found a verdict for the plaintiff, and left the defendant to his action against the person he received it from.—Counsellors Kelly, Yelverton, Burgh, and Walker, for the plaintiff; the Solicitor General, and the Recorder for the defendant.

The building of the new marshalsea prison near Dirty-lane, Thomas-street, is almost completed; it consists of a specious quadrangular court, on each side of which are three stories of convenient apartments, in each is a fire-place faced with mountain stone, as are also the rustic doors leading from the court into the lower part of them; in the pediment on the north side is a place for a clock, and underneath an arched gateway faced with stone, leads into another court, where a building is erected to serve as an hospital; on one side of which is a tennis-court, and on the other a skittle alley for the exercise of the prisoners; and contiguous to the quadrangle on the south, there is a large and elegant house for the residence of the marshal and his

family. The whole is surrounded on the outside by a wall of rough stone without any aperture, save two doors and two very small windows near them, and reaches to the roof of the buildings.

Mr. Charles Grier of the county of Longford, returning from the fair of Killashee, was met by a Gallion near the town of Kenagh, who seized him by the arm, threw him off his horse, broke his arm in two places, and mangled him so shockingly that his life is despaired of. If the owners of such vicious beasts were accountable for the damage they do, they would be more careful in keeping them secure.

Yesterday being the anniversary of his Majesty's birth day, his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant received the compliments of the nobility and gentry, the right hon. the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, &c. at the castle on the occasion, where the following ode was performed:

Written by Benjamin Victor, Esq; and the music composed by Richard Hay, Esq; chief composer and master of the music attending his majesty's state in Ireland, and master of the king's chamber concert.

CHORUS.

Prepare! your sweetest notes prepare!
Far hence away, ye sons of care!
To joy, to triumph raise the voice!
For George and liberty rejoice!

A I R.

Each revolving sun that brings
Health to the first, and best of kings,
With that blessing doth impart
Joy to ev'ry subject's heart.

R E C I T A T I V E.

Ye purple tyrants, slaves to love!
From fair to fair, who fated rove;
What is the boast of beauty? lay,
That spark time's wing soon wafts away!
Lo! from a British Monarch, learn to
place

Your bliss on virtue's adamantine base!

A I R.

Hymen! far nobler gifts are thine!
Each social joy, each bliss divine!
That glads the human breast;
Thine is the extatic mutual glow,
'Tis you the sacred gift bestow,
In blessing to beblest!

See the gay bubbles round us play;
Still as we grasp, they fleet away,
Emblems of human joys:
But children lasting pleasures give,
In them to future times we live,
And gather future joys.

R E C I T A T I V E.

Mark the distinguish'd gifts of heav'n!
To Britain's Monarch amply given!

R E C I T A T I V E accompanied.
Then let consenting lands his virtues raise,
And fame with all her tongues repeat his
praise!

Whole sceptre shall Aftrea's rule restore,
And bid dejected merit sigh no more.

A I R.

And you, ye nymphs! the sylvan bow'r
Who haunt, haste from your lov'd retreat;
Bring ev'ry blooming fragrant flow'r,
And strew your garlands at his feet.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

Prepare ! your sweetest notes prepare !
 Far hence, away ! ye sons of care !
 To joy ! to triumph ! raise the voice !
 For GEORGE and LIBERTY rejoice.

At a post assembly held at the Tholiel, in order to elect sheriffs in the room of James Lane and John Penland, Esqrs. who died, to be excused from serving the office, the following eight persons were elected by the commons, and sent to the lord mayor and board of aldermen, for them to choose two out of said number :

Mr. Howison	—	60
Mr. Tomlinson	—	55
Mr. Saunders	—	52
Mr. H. G. Sankey	—	51
Mr. Worthington	—	50
Mr. Rudd	—	46
Mr. Leet	—	45
Mr. Haughton	—	45

whereupon the lord mayor and board of aldermen elected Henry Gore Sankey and Henry Howison, esqrs. sheriffs for the ensuing year.

The following literary curiosity is taken from the Oxford Journal, as printed verbatim from manuscript.

“ Last olly Thursdai was married at Iwuth Miss Annah Opkins of Anny, a most haggribul yung Humman seventene Year hold with a anlom Forten and hevery haccomplishment to make the Marriage State appy, to Mr. Enery Hatkins a sensibull yung Farmar hand the Hopes of is Famele : and we ere thay hare both goneing to live in Erefordshir at is Fathers Ous who is a Opp Merchant : in the Church befoure the cam to the Haltar the Father paid her down fore Hundred in Speshe and heity Pound in Nots when the came Ome to the Ous.”

Letters from Paris of the 7th of April, give an account of the following very extraordinary affair. About ten days since, a coach stopt at twelve o'clock at night at the door of the executioner of Landau, out of which came two men, who asking to speak with the executioner, were introduced into the house. The men were armed and masked, and said they came to fetch him to execute a sentence of death that had been pronounced the day before. The dead hour of the night, and the disguise of the men, looked very suspicious to the hangman, who began to make many excuses, but they obliged him to dress himself and go with them into the carriage. He was scarce seated there, when they blindfolded him with a hood, and drove furiously the remainder of that night and all the next day till dusk, when the coach stopt, and he was led up a pair of stairs, where, his eyes being unbanded, he beheld himself in a very large hall entirely hung with black, and lighted by several flambeaux held by men masked; in the middle of the hall stood a block, with a scimeter on it. The executioner had scarce recovered himself from the terror and astonishment which these objects had caused, when he saw the door open, and ten men, in judges' robes, with their heads covered with crêpe, came in, followed by a lady, conducted by two like men, who led her to the block. She instantly laid her head upon it, without any complaint, or uttering a single word; and the ex-

ecutioner did his office, by severing her head from her body. After they had suffered him to repose himself, and take some refreshments in an adjacent closet, he was brought with the same ceremonies, and in the same manner, within half a league of Landau, where, having paid him very amply, they left him. As soon as the executioner got to town he went and informed the governor of what had happened. He said, he believed they had travelled by cro's roads, and had relays of horses. That it was easy for him to remark that they crossed several rivers; but for the rest, he could not give the least intelligence of the house or castle whither he had been conducted, having seen no part of it but the great hall and the little closet: he entered his protest, that as for the executing his office in that illegal manner, nothing but the imminent danger of his life, which was menaced by the two masked men, who threatened to blow his brains out if he refused, could have urged him to do it.—It is not impossible but it was the unfortunate Madame de Barre, who was the wretched victim.

A few reflections on the situation of the place from whence the executioner was brought, and of her condition since the death of Louis XV. will afford some light on this dark affair.

Landau is a strong fortified city in Alsace, situated but a few leagues from its northern extremity, where Alsace joins to the dutchy of Lorraine; about fifteen leagues north of Strasburgh, and five leagues south east of Spire, and near the banks of the Rhine. The only sovereign German princes in that neighbourhood are the elector palatine, and the princes of the house of Darmstadt, of Wurtzbourg. But Alsace is bordered on the north and west, solely by the dutchy of Lorraine, which by the death of king Stanislaus devolved to the crown of France. In one hour a person, taking any of the roads to Lorraine from Landau, would be out of Alsace; and the numerous branches of the Rhine and other rivers oblige every traveller, in the course of a few leagues, to traverse many of them. Now, it is certain, after the death of the late French king, Madame de Barre was confined near nine months in a convent, (as is the custom of France with all king's mistresses, after their death, to ascertain whether they are pregnant) after her release she was permitted to go to some lands she had in the neighbourhood of Luneville, between that town and Bacarach, both in Lorraine, which place from Landau is but about sixty English miles, a distance that might easily be run by a carriage between midnight and the evening of the next day.

We are assured by good authority from Holyhead, that a rock which stood on the sea strand near Rossollen two miles from that place, and at low water stood dry, had a few days ago split in two equal parts, one division of which, weighing about 15 tons, was removed from its former situation to the distance of 53 yards, going over other rocks, and up a gradual ascent until it rested in a field near the Beach. The cause of this extraordinary movement is variously conjectured by numbers who have viewed it, but it is generally supposed to have been occasioned by lightning.

BIRTHS.

May 28.

IN Frederick-street, the hon. Mrs. Cooke, of a daughter.—June 10. In Moore-street, the Lady of Thomas Ashe, Esq; of a son.—In Alley-street, the Lady of William Bury, Esq; of a son.

MARRIAGES.

June 7.

JOHN Lloyd, Esq; one of the knights of the shire for the King's County, to Miss Jane Lechante.—William Tighe of Gantlandstown, county Westmeath, Esq; to Miss Salmon of Johnstown, in said county.—The rev. Thomas Woolly to Miss Read, third daughter of Isaac Read of Dundalk, Esq.—10. John Armstrong of Belview, King's County, Esq; to Miss Ann Lloyd, daughter to Owen Lloyd of Rockville, county Roscommon, Esq.—13. Mr. Laurence Tiernan of Oldtown, aged 80, to Miss Ann Moran of Newtown, county Kildare, aged 18.—At Courtown, county Wexford, the rev. James Gordon, to Miss Mary Bookey of Carnew, in said county.—William Colville of the Batchelor's-walk, Esq; to Miss Chaigneau, daughter to John Chaigneau, Esq; treasurer to the ordnance office.—William Cantrell, of Mount-mellick, Queen's County, Esq; to Miss Hill, of Cappagh, in said county.

DEATHS.

May 17.

AT his lordship's seat at Dandrum, in county Tipperary, the right hon. sir Thomas lord Baron De Montalt, one of his majesty's most honourable privy council, a governor for the county Tipperary, and a commissioner for the inland navigation; his lordship dying without issue, the title of baron is extinct, but his estate and title of baronet, devolve to his brother Cornwallis Maude of Wales, Esq.—At St. Stephen's-green, the right hon. Theodosia countess of Glandore, lady of the present earl of Glandore, and sister to the earl of Darnley and lady Bangor.—In Dawson-street, James Moutray of Kellybrick, county Tyrone, Esq; many years a member of parliament for the borough of Augher.—21. In his majesty's park the Phoenix, the right hon. Nathaniel Clements, deputy vice treasurer of Ireland, one of his Majesty's most honourable privy council, ranger of the Phoenix-park, master of the game, governor and custos rotulorum for the county of Leitrim, searcher, packer and gauger of the revenue, a member of the Dublin Society, a trustee of the linen manufacture for the province of Munster, and the returned member to parliament both for the boroughs of Cavan and Carrick; he is succeeded in his estate and rangership of the Phoenix-park, by his eldest son Robert Clements, Esq; one of the knights of the shire for the county Donegal; and that of deputy vice treasurer by his second son Henry Theophilus Clements, Esq.—23. At his lodgings on Glasnevin-road, Mr. John Colton,

“A youth to fortune and to fame unknown.”
His elevated genius had received every aid from a learned education in Lincoln college, Oxford.

He was an elegant poet, deep philosopher, judicious mathematician, and sincere friend. When he saw death approach he did not repine at the will of providence, but, cheered with “the blessed hope of everlasting life;” he waited with resignation for that happy moment when he was to find the “sure reward that waits on virtuous deeds.”—In Suffolk-street, Miss Coates, daughter to William Coates of Staplestown, county Kildare, Esq.—At Tremont, county Down, aged 99, Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, mother to James Johnson of Tremont, Esq.—Suddenly, in Earl-street, St. Thomas's, Plunket Henry Talbot, Esq; sincerely regretted.—In Moleworth-street, the rev. Charles Doyne, A. M. and dean of Leighlin, rector and vicar of Carlow.—At Glasnevin, Edmond Netterville, Esq.—Michael Fenton of Dromore, county Sligo, Esq.—Maurice Keating of Narraghmore, county Kildare, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Harristown.—At Newry, Mrs. Cummins, relict of the late Mr. George Cummins.—At Priest-house, county Wicklow, Mrs. Tuite, aged 104.—In her carriage as she was returning to town, lady Montgomery, wife of sir William Montgomery, bart. her ladyship had been in a very ill state of health for some time past.

PROMOTIONS.

THOMAS Hynds of Bruce-hall, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the county of Cavan.—William Thomas Smyth, Esq; to be lieutenant of the Battle Axes, (Tenison Smyth, Esq; resigned.)—Joshua Wilcocks, Esq; to be town major of Limerick (James Badham Thornhill, Esq; resigned.)—Messrs. Hall and Brown elected fellows of Trinity College.—Robert Mulock, Esq; to be one of his majesty's commissaries of musters.—Robert Stevenson of Newry, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the county of Down.—John Flood of Floodhall, and Richard Lower of Browntown, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the county Kilkenny.—The rev. Henry Reynett, of Glenary, to be a justice of the peace for the county of Antrim.

BANKRUPTS.

HENRY Dea of the city of Dublin, woollen draper.—Ambrose Stretch of the city of Dublin merchant. Attorney Michael Lewis.—James O'Neil of the city of Dublin sale-master. Attorney John Chamley.—Anthony Fox the elder, and Anthony Fox the younger, of Cloatanny, King's County, linen merchant. Attorney Samuel Kennedy.—James Sherlock of the city of Dublin, woollen-draper.—Thomas Coleman of the city of Dublin, grocer.—James Boyton of the city of Dublin, linen-draper.—

*** The poem entitled *The Memorialist* hath both wit and humour, but as it is written on the side of party, we beg leave to omit it: not being willing to please one part of our readers by displeasing the other.

The sentimental Verses are by much too incorrect for publication. The thoughts are trite, and the expression mean.

The Acrostic on Mrs. A. W. wants every requisite to poetry.

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For J U L Y, 1777.

Memoirs of Mrs. O'Keeffe. With an elegant Engraving of that admired Actress.

MRS. Mary O'Keeffe is daughter of Mr. Heaphy, manager of the theatres of Cork and Limerick, and was born in the city of Cork the 23d of September, 1757; and was educated at a French boarding-school in Aungier-street, Dublin.

As both her father and mother occupied very respectable walks in the drama, it is no wonder that Miss Heaphy very early imbibed an inclination for the stage; she had constant opportunities of observing the best performers, as her parents constantly played in the theatre royal, Dublin, every winter, occupying the theatres of which Mr. Heaphy was manager only during the summer season. Miss therefore continued to treasure up in her youthful mind the observations she made on others performances, and being happy in a good education and good natural parts, did not treasure them up in vain, but however strong her inclination for the stage, she was not permitted to make any trial till after she was married.

Mr. O'Keeffe, for some years had played comedy with great applause, he was looked upon as a promising young actor, had a very good cast of parts and a decent salary. His playing on the same stage with Mr. and Mrs. Heaphy, and gene-

rally accompanying them in their summer excursions, gave him frequent opportunities of seeing Miss Heaphy. Her person was very genteel, and rather tall for her age. She attracted his eye, gained his heart, and then

He told his tale, and was a thriving woer.

In short they were married when she was but about sixteen, and the good private character of Mr. O'Keeffe, with his public reputation as an actor soon reconciled Miss Heaphy's parents to the match, which has been already blessed with two children.

Every obstacle to the young lady's coming on the stage being removed, she made her first appearance on Saturday the 18th of March, 1775, in the character of Juliet at the theatre royal in Smock-alley. Her first essay shewed strong marks of great feelings, and an adherence to nature; she appeared to have thoroughly studied and digested the meaning of her author, which she expressed with propriety: her person was pleasing, and she gained very just applause. Since that time she has continued on the stage, and given great satisfaction in many tragic parts; but in none more than in the character of the Countess of Salisbury, in the tragedy of Sir Thomas Over-

bury, which she performed in such a manner as to justify every plaudit she received.

Mrs. O'Keefe hath also played many characters in genteel comedy, but that line of acting does not seem so much adapted to her, at present, as tragedy; which is the more to be wondered at, as in a great number of comic characters, her mother stands unrivalled; but as she is yet very young, there is no doubt but time and experience may enlarge her powers, and extend the circle of her playing; especially as she is known to take great pains to become, what there is reason to believe she will be, a finished actress.

Translation of a Memorial presented by Sir Joseph Yorke to the States General, on the 21st of February, 1777.

"SINCE the commencement of the unnatural rebellion, which has broke out in the English colonies against the legal constitution of the mother country, the undersigned ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary of the king of Great Britain, has had frequent occasions to address himself to your High Mightinesses, in the name of his master, to engage them by all motives of national interest, of good neighbourhood, of friendship, and finally of treaties, to put a stop to the clandestine commerce which is carried on between their subjects and the rebels. If the measures which your high mightinesses have thought proper to take had been as efficacious as your assurances have been amicable, the undersigned would not now have been under the disagreeable necessity of bringing to the cognizance of your high mightinesses, facts of the most serious nature.

"The king hath hitherto borne, with unexampled patience, the irregular conduct of your subjects in their interested commerce at St. Eustatia, as also in America. His majesty has always flattered himself, that in giving time to your high mightinesses to examine to the bottom this conduct, so irregular and so insufferable, they would have taken measures necessary to repress the abuse, to restrain their subjects within bounds, and to make them respect the rights and friendship of Great Britain.

"The complaints which I have orders to make to their high mightinesses, are founded upon authentic documents annexed to this memorial, where their high mightinesses will see with astonishment, and I doubt not at the same time with displeasure, that their new governor, Mr. Van Graaf, after having permitted an illicit commerce at St. Eustatia, hath passed his targetfulness of his duty to the point of con-

niving at the Americans in their hostile equipments, and the permitting the seizure of an English vessel, by an American pirate, within cannon shot of that island. And in aggravation to the affront given to the English nation, and to all the powers of Europe, to return from the fortress of his government the salute of a rebel flag. In return to the amicable representations made by the president of the neighbouring island of St. Christopher, on these facts of notoriety, Mr. Van Graaf has answered in a manner the most vague and unsatisfactory, refusing to enter at all into the subject, or into an explanation of the matter with a member of his Majesty's council of St. Christopher's, dispatched by the president for that purpose to St. Eustatia.

"After exhibiting the documents annexed, nothing remains with me but to add, that the king who had read them, not with less surprise than indignation, hath ordered me to expressly demand of your high mightinesses, a formal disavowal of the salute by Fort Orange, at St. Eustatia, to the rebel ship, the dismissal and immediate recal of governor Van Graaf, and to declare further, on the part of his majesty, that until that satisfaction is given, they are not to expect that his majesty will suffer himself to be amused by mere assurances, or that he will delay one instant to take such measures as he shall think due to the interests and dignity of his crown.

(Signed) JOS. YORKE.

Given at the Hague, Feb. 21, 1777.

Copy of a Memorial delivered under the Orders of the States General, to the King of Great Britain, by the Envoy Extraordinary from their High Mightinesses.

S I R E,

"It is with the most profound respect, that the under-signed envoy extraordinary and plenipotentiary of their high mightinesses, in consequence of the orders which he hath received, hath the honour to represent to your majesty, that the memorial which your ambassador hath presented to their high mightinesses on the 21st of last month, has touched them very sensibly; that they find themselves obliged to make complaint of the reproaches which are contained in it, as if their high mightinesses were to be suspected of a will and intention of amuse your majesty by amicable assurances, which they have falsified by their acts; also of the menacing tone which reigns in that memorial, and appears to their high mightinesses too highly strained, beyond that which is the accorded and accustomed

customed manner, and that ought to take place between two neighbouring powers, which have beep of so many years continuance, united by the ties of good harmony and mutual friendship.

" Their high mightinesses trust that on all occasions, and particularly in respect to the unfortunate troubles of your majesty's colonies in America, they have held a conduct towards your majesty, which has been expected from a good neighbour, and a friendly and affectionate power.

" Their high mightinesses, sire, hold your majesty's friendship in the highest estimation, and wish to do every thing in their power (as far as the honour and dignity of their state will permit them to go) to cultivate it still more and more; but they cannot at the same time so far restrain themselves, as to disguise the very poignant sensation, with which that memorial hath impressed them.

" It is alone from the motive of demonstrating to your majesty every possible regard, and to prove that their high mightinesses will not neglect any thing, which may serve to investigate properly the truth of the facts, from whence the complaints made to them seem to have arisen, that they have resolved to institute an enquiry in a manner the most summary, and cut off all trainings of delay.

" To this end their high mightinesses, passing by the ordinary and usual form in like cases, requiring a report in writing from their officers and others employed in their colonies, have already dispatched their orders to the commandant of St. Eustatia, to render himself within the republic without delay, and as soon as possible, to give the necessary information of all that has passed within the island of St. Eustatia, and that which hath come to his knowledge relative to the American colonies and their vessels, during the period of his command, and to lay his conduct, touching that matter, before the eyes of their high mightinesses.

" The under-signed is charged by his orders to bring the information of this resolution to your majesty, as also that their high mightinesses make no difficulty of disavowing, in the most express manner, every act or mark of honour which may have been given by their officers, or by any of their servants, to the vessels of your majesty's colonies of North America, or that they may give hereafter, so far as those acts or marks of honour may be of such a nature, as that any can conclude from them that it is intended thereby, in the least degree, to recognize the independence of those colonies.

" The under-signed is also further

charged to inform your majesty, that their high mightinesses have, in consequence, given their orders to their governors and councils in the West Indies, and have enjoined them afresh, in the strongest terms, to observe exactly the placards and orders against the exportation of military stores to the American colonies of your majesty, and to see them executed most rigorously.

(Signed) WELDEREN."

Dated London, March 26, 1777.

Account of the Irish Rebellion, from an historical View of the Civil Wars of Ireland.

ON the 23d of October, 1641, the lords justices declared by proclamation, " that a discovery had been made of a most disloyal, and detestable conspiracy, intended by some evil affected Irish Papists, universally throughout the kingdom." This unfair representation has been either ignorantly, or maliciously adopted, by all the adverse writers on this subject. Sir John Temple, out of his abundant malice to these people, has so notably improved upon it, as to affirm, " that on the 23d of October aforesaid, an universal defection, and general revolt, broke out; wherein, not only all the meer Irish, but almost all the old English, that adhered to the church of Rome, were totally involved." And Mr. Hume, in a warm fit of declamation, confidently asserts, " that from Ulster, the flames of this rebellion diffused themselves, in an instant, over the three other provinces."

The abovementioned proclamation gave a just alarm to the Catholic nobility, and gentry, of the kingdom; who knew themselves to be perfectly innocent, and entirely unconscious, of any such conspiracy. The earl of Clanrickard, who had arrived in Ireland some short time before, tells us, that he " was at first, on a sudden surprised, with the fatal news of a desperate rebellion in the North, and a rumour of a general combination, and conspiracy, all over the kingdom. But we begin," adds his lordship, " to recover our wits, scared away by the first reports; and to discern, that none appears in this detestable conspiracy, or enters into action, but the remains of the ancient Irish rebels in the North, and some of the planted county of Leitrim.

In two or three days after the issuing of this proclamation, the lords and gentlemen of the pale, " doubting," says Temple, " that by those general words of Irish Papists, they might seem to be involved," preferred a petition to the lords justices and council, in behalf of themselves, and other old English of the kingdom; whereupon

upon the justices, on the 29th of the same month, sent forth another proclamation, in which "they declared, and published, to all his majesty's good subjects, that by the words "Irish Papists," they intended only such of the old meer Irish, in the province of Ulster, as had plotted, contrived, and been actors in that treason, and others, that adhered to them; and none of the old English of the pale, or other parts of the kingdom."

And although their lordships, in this proclamation of the 29th of October, did "enjoin all his majesty's subjects, whether Protestants, or Papists, to forbear upbraiding matter of religion on this occasion;" yet certain it is, that all our adverse historians, preachers, and libellers, from that time to the present, seem to have thought themselves indispensably obliged, not only to upbraid matter of religion as the chief incentive to this insurrection, but also to represent the insurrection itself, as universal all over the kingdom, on the first day, or two, after its eruption.

These, and other misrepresentations, were no sooner devised, than transmitted to the earl of Leicester, lord lieutenant in England; where they acquired still greater, and more extensive credit. Never, indeed, were fiction and calumny introduced to public notice with more pomp, and dignity, than they seem to have been upon that occasion.

For the earl of Leicester, having received intelligence of this insurrection by the lords justices letter of the 25th of October, 1641, repaired, on the first of the following month, to the house of commons, then sitting; whither he was accompanied by the lord keeper of the great seal of England, the lord privy seal, the lord high chamberlain, the lord admiral, earl March, lord chamberlain, earl of Bath, earl of Dorset, earl of Holland, earl of Berkshire, lord viscount Say and Seal, lord Goring, and lord Wilmot, in grand procession; when his excellency communicated the papers and letters, sent by the lords justices; and told them, that he had information of shedding much blood of the Protestants of Ireland; and that some of the rebels confessed, that all the Protestants were to be cut off; and that they were not to leave any British men, women, or children alive: that the time for putting this bloody design in execution, was upon Saturday, the 23d of October, a day dedicated to St. Ignatius, the founder of the Jesuits; and in short, that their design was to kill the lords justices, and all the king's privy council. The like information was given, by the lord

keeper, and other lords, and in the same solemn manner, to the house of lords.

The falsehood of this representation, with respect to the design of these insurgents, is so very notorious, that even a writer, otherwise highly prejudiced against them, could not pass it over uncensured. "Both the lord-keeper in the house of lords, and the lord lieutenant in the house of commons," says Dr. Warner, "did exceed the informations that had been given, either in the letters, or in the examinations transmitted over. No historian," adds he, "hath taken notice of this falsification; and yet one cannot believe that it was owing in both to accident, or mistake. The lord keeper hath said, that the rebels had committed divers murders; and the lord lieutenant, besides affirming that they had information of shedding much blood of the Protestants there, added moreover, that the design of the rebels was to kill the lords justices, and all the king's privy-council; whereas neither in the letters, nor the examinations, is there a single word of any murder being committed; nor was there the least thought among the conspirators, for any thing that appears, of killing, particularly, the lords justices and the king's privy-council. And the council in their letters, after having given an account of several robberies, burning houses and villages, and seizing some forts and castles, expressly say, and this though too much, is all that we yet hear is done by them."

There is but little wonder, that so shocking a calumny, thus solemnly delivered, by persons of honour, to an august assembly, should make a general and lasting expression, on a credulous, and prejudiced people; but the reader will please to reflect, that if so many persons of the first quality, living at a distance from the danger and mischiefs of this insurrection; and therefore, uninfluenced by fear or revenge, could, for their own evil purposes, circulate such horrid falsehoods concerning it, how little stress ought to be laid on the evidence, or testimonies of some of the meanest of the adverse party at home, who were either exasperated by the injuries they themselves had suffered, or scared out of their wits by the shocking stories they had heard of those committed on others, when they were called upon to give such evidence. And yet, the testimony of persons so prejudiced, and otherwise unduly influenced, is the principal, if not only foundation, on which the belief of the Irish massacre has hitherto rested, and has so generally, not to say uncontrovertedly, prevailed.

The Generous Servant: or, Virtue in a low Rank of Life exemplified.

BELMONT and Celfus lived like true friends together; and, as if each thought the other's interest his own, they mutually supplied each other with money, as exigencies on either side required; and neither desired better interest or security than the assurance each had of his respective good offices being placed out to sufficient advantage, by being firmly rooted in the kind memory of each other. At length Celfus was called away to another quarter of the world. Never did friends part with more reluctance than these, and their sorrow was increased by the uncertainty when they should meet again.

Much about this time Belmont's servant, whose name was Fido, having been formerly bred to a trade, and got a little stock by means of his master's generosity and his own frugality, had thoughts of setting up in the world. His master, when he discharged him, added to the salary he paid him a very handsome present, and wished him good fortune in the world with it, with such condescension as made the wish more endearing than the present. "After that wish, I cannot fail of it, Sir," said the generous menial, with tears in his eyes; and, with a polite honesty above his condition, which he had imbibed from his master, he added, "If it be my lot to thrive in the world, amidst all my pleasures, the greatest satisfaction I can have, will be to tell the congratulating friends about me that the good word of my honoured master Belmont was the first source of my reputation and credit, as his favour was the first foundation of my fortune."

After this, poor Belmont met with many cross accidents, which reduced him to narrower circumstances than suited his liberal and large a soul. He, who delighted in extricating others out of troubles, at any expence, was now involved in great difficulties himself. In a word, his affairs were brought to that extremity, that a certain sum must be paid by him on such a day, or he must be exposed to such distress as is painful to think might fall to the share of so generous a man, the being asked for money which he was incapable of paying.

The day drew near, and he had tried every measure, but tried in vain, to make provision for it. He was acquainted with many persons of fashion, who had been lavish of their promises and vows of friendship, profuse in their prodigality, in offering their services at times when they knew

they had no room to proceed beyond the bare offer. The unhappy Belmont tried all his professing friends, and to a man found them all false.

At this juncture he was informed that his beloved Celfus was returned to England, blessed with an abundance, and settled within a few miles of London. On him were Belmont's eyes turned for comfort in his distress. Anticipating the pleasure it would give him again to meet the man whose mind he thought the counterpart of his own, he arrives at the house of his friend: he is received with all the warmth he expected, and, after some conversation, opened his complaint, and told the story of the usage he had met with.

Strange as it may sound, gentle reader, Belmont's story was as unprofitable in the ears of Celfus, as if all his present sufferings, and their former friendship, had been a fable. Celfus had been in France, had quite lost the Briton, and had learned, among other fashions, to be complaisantly false.

As Belmont returned home across the fields, loaded with heavy reflections, and thinking that he could have laughed at the disappointments which he had met with from a hundred triflers, had not Celfus proved a trisler too, whom should he meet but his old man Fido, who was walking out with an intention to lie that night at his country lodgings for the benefit of the air. But meeting his master, and observing him to be very melancholy, insisted upon walking back part of the way with him, and implored him to impart the cause of the dejection so visible in his countenance. At length Belmont, half smiling, said, "Thou can't not help me in it, honest Fido!" Then, with a sigh, "Ah! now I think of it, I will tell thee, for thou knowest Celfus; thou must remember him." "Sir," replied Fido, "and ever shall; I cannot forget your best and dearest friend, your other self: I hope in Heaven he is not dead!" "Have patience, honest Fido," said Belmont, and told him the whole story.—Just as he had finished, they reached a little public-house on the road. Fido, without answering, begged him to walk in, called for pen, ink, and paper, and wrote a note for the money, which was something under a hundred pounds, and, giving it to his master, said thus: "I am glad at my heart it was a sum within my power to help you to, without breaking in upon my stock and my credit; because then, though this is nothing, the trial would have been hard: but, speaking sincerely, I believe I should have parted with it all for

for you; for, Sir, I owe it all to you."

The contrast between Celsus and Fido is striking! The principles of generosity and gratitude made this menial servant a truly honourable character; while the want of those shining qualities ought to render the man of education and affluent fortune truly despicable.

An Account of the first Voyage of Columbus to the West Indies, from Robertson's History of America.

AFTER all the endeavours and efforts of Isabella and Columbus, the armament was not suitable either to the dignity of the nation by which it was equipped, or to the importance of the service for which it was destined. It consisted of three vessels only. The largest, a ship of no considerable burden, was commanded by Columbus, as admiral, who gave it the name of *Sancta Maria*; out of respect for the blessed virgin, whom he honoured with singular devotion. Of the second, called the *Pinta*, Martin Pinzon was captain, and his brother Francis pilot. The third, named the *Nigna*, was under the command of Vincent Yanez Pinzon. These two were light vessels, hardly superior in burden or force to large boats. This squadron, if it merits that name, was victualled for twelve months, and had on board ninety men, most sailors, together with a few adventurers who followed the fortune of Columbus, and some gentlemen of Isabella's court, whom she appointed to accompany him. Though the expence of the undertaking was one of the circumstances that chiefly alarmed the court of Spain, and retarded so long the negotiation with Columbus, the sum employed in fitting out this squadron did not exceed four thousand pounds.

As the art of shipbuilding in the fifteenth century, was extremely rude, and the bulk and construction of vessels were accommodated to the short and easy voyages along the coast which they were accustomed to perform, it is a proof of the courage as well as enterprising genius of Columbus, that he ventured, with a fleet so unfit for a distant navigation, to explore unknown seas, where he had no chart to guide him, no knowledge of the tides and currents, and no experience of the dangers to which he might be exposed. His eagerness to accomplish the great design which had so long engrossed his thoughts, made him overlook or disregard every circumstance that would have intimidated a mind less adventurous. He pushed forward the preparations with such ardour,

and was seconded so effectually by the persons to whom Isabella committed the superintendence of this business, that every thing was soon in readiness for the voyage. But as Columbus was deeply impressed with sentiments of religion, he would not set out upon an expedition so arduous, and of which one great object was to extend the knowledge of the Christian faith, without imploring publicly the guidance and protection of heaven. With this view, he, together with all the persons under his command, marched in solemn procession to the monastery of Rábida. After confessing their sins, and obtaining absolution from them, they received the holy sacrament from the hands of the prior, who joined his prayers to theirs for the success of an enterprise which he had so zealously patronized.

Next morning, being Friday the 3d day of August, in the year 1492, Columbus set sail, a little before sun rise, in presence of a vast crowd of spectators, who sent up their supplications to heaven for the prosperous issue of the voyage, which they wished, rather than expected. Columbus steered directly for the Canary Islands, and arrived there without any occurrence that would have deserved notice on any other occasion. But, in a voyage of such expectation and importance, every circumstance was the object of attention. The rudder of the *Pinta* broke loose, the day after they left the harbour, and that accident alarmed the crew, no less superstitious than unskilful, as a certain omen of the unfortunate destiny of the expedition. Even in the short run to the Canaries, the ships were found to be so crazy and ill appointed, as to be very improper for a navigation which was expected to be both long and dangerous. Columbus reftit them, however, to the best of his power, and having supplied himself with fresh provisions, he took his departure from Gomera, one of the most westerly of the Canary Islands, on the 6th day of September.

Here the voyage of discovery may properly be said to begin; for Columbus holding his course due west, left immediately, the usual tract of navigation, and stretched into unfrequented and unknown seas. The first day, as it was very calm, he made but little way; but on the second, he lost sight of the Canaries; and many of the sailors, dejected already and dismayed, when they contemplated the boldness of the undertaking, began to beat their breasts, and to shed tears, as if they were never more to behold land. Columbus comforted them with assurances of success, and the prospect of vast wealth, in those opulent

opulent regions whither he was conducting them. This early discovery of the spirit of his followers taught Columbus that he must prepare to struggle, not only with the unavoidable difficulties which might be expected from the nature of his undertaking, but with such as were likely to arise from the ignorance and timidity of the people under his command; and he perceived that the art of governing the minds of men would be no less requisite for accomplishing the discoveries which he had in view, than naval skill and an enterprising courage. Happily for himself, and for the country by which he was employed, he joined to the ardent temper and inventive genius of a projector, virtues of another species, which are rarely united with them. He possessed a thorough knowledge of mankind, an insinuating address, a patient perseverance in executing any plan, the perfect government of his own passions, and the talent of acquiring the direction of those of other men. All these qualities, which formed him for command, were accompanied with that superior knowledge of his profession, which begets confidence in times of difficulty and danger. To unskilful Spanish sailors, accustomed only to coasting voyages in the Mediterranean, the maritime science of Columbus, the fruit of thirty years experience, improved by an acquaintance with all the inventions of the Portuguese, appeared immense. As soon as he put to sea, he regulated every thing by his sole authority; he superintended the execution of every order; and allowing himself only a few hours for sleep, he was at all other times upon deck. As his course lay through seas which had not formerly been visited, the sounding-line, or instruments for observation, were continually in his hands. After the example of the Portuguese discoverers, he attended to the motion of tides and currents, watched the flight of birds, the appearance of fishes, of sea-weeds, and of every thing that floated on the waves, and entered every occurrence, with a minute exactness, in the journal which he kept. As the length of the voyage could not fail of alarming sailors habituated only to short excursions, Columbus endeavoured to conceal from them the real progress which they made. With this view, tho' they ran eighteen leagues on the second day after they left Gomera, he gave out that they had advanced only fifteen, and he uniformly employed the same artifice of reckoning short during the whole voyage. By the 14th of September the fleet was above two hundred leagues to the west of the Canary Isles, at a greater distance from land than

any Spaniard had been before that time. There they were struck with an appearance no less astonishing than it was new. They observed that the magnetic needle, in their compasses, did not point exactly to the polar star, but varied a degree towards the west; and as they proceeded this variation increased. This appearance, which is now familiar, though it still remains one of the mysteries of nature, into the cause of which the sagacity of man has not been able to penetrate, filled the companions of Columbus with terror. They were now in a boundless unknown ocean, far from the usual course of navigation; nature itself seemed to be altered, and the only guide which they had left was about to fail them. Columbus, with no less quickness, than ingenuity, invented a reason for this appearance, which, though it did not satisfy himself, seemed so plausible to them, as dispelled their fears, or silenced their murmurs.

He still continued to steer due west, nearly in the same latitude with the Canary Islands. In this course he came within the sphere of the trade wind, which blows invariably from east to west; between the tropics; and a few degrees beyond them. He advanced before this steady gale with such uniform rapidity, that it was seldom necessary to shift a sail. When about four hundred leagues to the west of the Canaries, he found the sea so covered with weeds, that it had a resemblance to a meadow of vast extent; and in some places they were so thick, as to retard the motion of the vessels. This strange appearance occasioned new alarm and disquiet. The sailors imagined that they were now arrived at the utmost boundary of the navigable ocean; that these floating weeds would obstruct their farther progress, and concealed dangerous rocks, or some large tract of land, which had sunk, they knew not how, in that place. Columbus endeavoured to persuade them, that the appearance which had alarmed, ought rather to have encouraged them, and was to be considered as a sign of approaching land. At the same time a brisk gale arose, and carried them forward. Several birds were seen hovering about the ship, and directing their flight towards the west. The desponding crew resumed some degree of spirit, and began to entertain fresh hopes.

Upon the first of October they were, according to the admiral's reckoning, seven hundred and seventy leagues to the westward of the Canaries, but lest his men should be intimidated by the prodigious length of the navigation, he gave out that they had proceeded only five hundred and eighty-

eighty-four leagues; and, fortunately for Columbus, neither his own pilot, nor those of the other ships, had skill sufficient to correct this error, and discover the deceit. They had now been above three weeks at sea; they had proceeded far beyond what former navigators had attempted or deemed possible; all their prognostics of discovery, drawn from the flight of birds and other circumstances, had proved fallacious; the appearances of land, with which their own credulity, or the artifice of their commander had from time to time flattered and amused them, had been altogether illusive, and their prospect of success seemed now to be as distant as ever. These reflections occurred often to men, who had no other object or occupation, than to reason and discourse concerning the intention and circumstances of their expedition. They made impression, at first, upon the ignorant and timid, and extending, by degrees, to such as were better informed, or more resolute, the contagion spread at length from ship to ship. From secret whispers and murmurings, they proceeded to open cabals and public complaints. They taxed their sovereign with inconsiderate credulity, in paying such regard to the vain promises and rash conjectures of an indigent foreigner, as to hazard the lives of so many of her own subjects, in prosecuting a chimerical scheme. They affirmed that they had fully performed their duty, by venturing so far in an unknown and hopeless course, and could incur no blame for refusing, at last, to follow a desperate adventurer to certain destruction. They contended, that it was necessary to think of returning to Spain, while their crazy vessels were still in a condition to keep the sea, but expressed their fears that the attempt would prove vain, as the wind, which had hitherto been so favourable to their course, must render it impossible to sail in the opposite direction. All agreed that Columbus should be compelled by force to adopt a measure on which their common safety depended. Some of the more audacious proposed, as the most expeditious and certain method for getting rid at once of his remonstrances, to throw him into the sea, being persuaded that, upon their return to Spain, the death of an unsuccessful projector would excite little concern, and be inquired into with no curiosity.

Columbus was fully sensible of his perilous situation. He had observed, with great concern, the fatal operation of ignorance and of fear in producing disaffection among his crew, and saw that it was now ready to burst out into open mutiny. He retained, however, perfect presence of

mind. He affected to seem ignorant of their machinations. Notwithstanding the agitation and solicitude of his own mind, he appeared with a cheerful countenance, like a man satisfied with the progress which he had made, and confident of success. Sometimes he employed all the arts of insinuation to soothe his men. Sometimes he endeavoured to work upon their ambition or avarice, by magnificent descriptions of the same and wealth which they were about to acquire. On other occasions he assumed a tone of authority, and threatened them with vengeance from their sovereign, if, by their dastardly behaviour, they should defeat this noble effort to promote the glory of God, and to exalt the Spanish name above that of every other nation. Even with seditious sailors, the words of a man whom they have been accustomed to reverence, were weighty and persuasive. They not only restrained them from those violent excesses, which they meditated, but prevailed with them to accompany their admiral for some time longer.

As they proceeded, the indications of approaching land seemed to be more certain, and excited hope in proportion. The birds began to appear in flocks, making towards the south-west. Columbus, in imitation of the Portuguese navigators, who had been guided in several of their discoveries, by the motion of birds, altered his course from due west towards that quarter whither they pointed their flight. But, after holding on several days in this new direction, without any better success, than formerly, having seen no object, during thirty days, but the sea and the sky, their hopes subsided faster than they had risen; their fears revived with additional force; impatience, rage, and despair appeared in every countenance. All sense of subordination was lost: the officers, who had hitherto concurred with Columbus in opinion, and supported his authority, now took part with the men; they assembled tumultuously on the deck, expostulated with their commander, mingled threats with their expostulations, and required him instantly to tack about and return to Europe. Columbus perceived that it would be of no avail to have recourse to any of his former arts, which having been tried so often, had lost their effects; and that it was impossible to rekindle any zeal for the success of the enterprise among men, in whose breasts fear had extinguished every generous sentiment. He saw that it was no less vain to think of employing either gentle or severe measures, to quell a mutiny so general and so violent.

[To be continued.]

English

*English Theatre.**Continued from our last, p. 383.**Hay-Market.*

ON Wednesday, May 28, a new Mock-tragedy called *The Taylors*, was performed at the theatre in the Hay-market. The art of management, like that of authorship, lies principally in suiting the species of entertainment to the public caprice. That part of the people, which from ennui, from weariness, and from want of materials for thought and conversation, daily resorts to the play-houses, is not very respectable for its judgment and taste, and is variable and capricious in its inclinations. It is now weary of weeping, and its passion is for laughter; and puns and witticisms, and surprizes and situations are the best provocatives to it. We therefore commend the judgment of Mr. Colman in introducing the comic tragedy of *The Taylors*, which we think a first rate composition and performance, according to the present humour of the theatrical public.

We afterwards attended at a different entertainment at Drury-lane; where a farce of two acts was performed, called *St. Helena, or The Island of Love*. The muse of Capt. Edward Thompson is not a laughter-loving muse. We thought our circumstances very singular that night; for we laughed as heartily as critics may be allowed to do at a tragedy; and we had almost gone to sleep at a comedy. Capt. Thompson may be a very good officer, and a very good man, but we think he has no chance of acquiring laurels from Apollo.

On Monday, June 9, Goldsmith's comedy of *She Stoops to Conquer*, and the farce of *Midas*, were performed at this theatre, and got up in a manner that did honour to the management of Mr. Colman. The young lady (Miss Farren) who made her first appearance in the character of Miss Hardcastle, and Miss Twiss, who performed the part of Nyssa in *Midas*, were not introduced as young performers have lately been, in any parts which they chose for themselves. A little experience will make them what they now promise to be, very agreeable and useful.

On Wednesday, June 11, Henderson, from the Bath theatre, performed the part of Shylock in the *Merchant of Venice*, for the first time in London. Mr. Henderson has been mentioned as a man of considerable industry and capacity in his profession by good judges of theatrical merit, and he has been injudiciously extolled by his friends as another Garrick, or another

Roscius. This folly might have been fatal to him, if he had made his first appearance in *Lear* or in *Richard*. In *Shylock* he had not a Roscius to overshadow him; for though Macklin be the best *Shylock* we have lately, or perhaps ever seen, he is far from being unexceptionable in the character. Mr. Henderson, on his first appearance, looked sufficiently Jewish, and seemed to have carefully studied the part he was to act. The same care and industry appeared in the impassioned scenes, in the prison, and at the final decision; but the variation of the passions was not discriminated with sufficient nicety; the poise of his body, and all his action, in violent emotions, were such as an elderly man is incapable of; and he pronounced the several interesting and emphatical passages too much alike. On the whole, however, Mr. Henderson discovers so much capacity, judgment, and attention, that he cannot fail of moving in the first rank among our present performers.

On Thursday, the 19th inst. Polly, an opera, was performed for the first time, being the sequel of the *Beggar's Opera*, and written by Mr. Gay.

This piece is so well known to our readers (for all our readers must be acquainted with the works of Mr. Gay) that we need not tell them the story of it.

Mr. Gay was one of those very few poets who drew his characters wholly from nature, and never gave them more virtues, or more vices, nay, never more wit or repartee, than might be found in living characters. In the *Beggar's Opera* he had painted vice as successful and alluring. Every body admired the truth and costume of the piece, and almost every body blamed the morality of the poet, as they sagaciously observed, he might have executed poetical justice on his malefactors. Mr. Gay was too true to manners and customs to have recourse to the tricks of poetical justice; he therefore did as divines have done, he transported his sinners to another world. Convinced that justice could not be done in Europe upon offenders merely as such, and consistent with his accurate idea of probability, he sent them into the West Indies, and there he did not so much as seem to give up his moral. This seems to us to have given rise to the sequel of his *Beggar's Opera*, which, though much inferior to that model of operatical composition, yet every where discovers the hand of a master. Mr. Colman's alterations are judicious; the music on the whole is good; and the performers did great justice to their parts. The young lady (Miss Boyde) who first appeared

peared in the character of Polly, has a good voice; and, what is almost as important, she seems to have a good understanding. Under the direction of Mr. Colman, she may in time be a very agreeable performer.

Rural Masquerade.

On Thursday evening, the 19th inst. Mrs. Cornelys closed her sessions of festivity with a Rural Masquerade, and by a magic touch, peculiar to herself, made the sons and daughters of pleasure view the landscapes of Arcadia in the rooms of Soho. There were above four hundred masks present; the principal of which were—two Jew shoe-blacks; an Israelite money-lender; a gouty old man; a highlander; four sailors; a whole posse of Maie bunters; two Harlequins; a waggoner; a pantaloons; a Welch pauper; a man with a May-day garland; a turnery-ware hawker; a Quaker, and an Italian doctor. In order to preserve the idea of a Rural Masquerade, the great room and the tea room were ornamented with large trees, and bordered with flowers and flowering shrubs, various coloured lamps being carelessly disposed among the branches of the trees. After supper some stuck to their bottle, whilst others retired to the ball-room, and entertained themselves with dancing English country dances, cotillons, allemandes, &c. Some strolled about the rooms finding out adventures and acquaintances. Some males made love under a tree, others under a mask, and some females “unmasked their beauties” to the lamps.

Ranelagh.

The Grand Gala Concert on Tuesday, the 24th inst. did not turn out so brilliant an assembly as was expected. The rain which fell on that day, and had fallen so heavily for some days preceding, not only damped the gardens, but damped the spirit of the public; the consequence was, those who did attend, seemed chagrined and disappointed at there being so few present. Till past eleven, the number of persons in the rotunda did not amount to more than three hundred; and in the gardens there were only a few stragglers, who either just ventured to take the air and a peep at the illuminations of the bridge, &c. at the same time, or were necessitated for a moment to withdraw from the comfortable rotunda. About twelve, at which hour the company seemed most numerous, there might be six hundred in all, and to say the truth, a large party of those were of the first fashion; the duke of Cumberland, duke and duchess of Devonshire, lords Carlisle, Antrim, Lyttelton, Abergavenny, Coleraine,

Northington, Sir Ralph Payne, and as many of the long list of noble personages who generally frequent Ranelagh as were in town, being of the company. The rotunda was most beautifully illuminated, and the orchestra filled with a fine, full band, who played various pieces of music, (selected by, and under the direction of Mr. Symphon) and accompanied Messrs. Reinhold, Meredith, &c. in a number of songs, catches, &c. &c. till twelve o'clock, when the great boxes up stairs, in the different parts of the rooms, were occupied by different parties of performers on wind instruments, who played to the catch-fingers till past one in the morning. Not a single dance was to be seen, unless the tedious perambulation of company round the room can be called dancing. The refreshments were tea, coffee, orgeat, lemonade, iced creams, and various sorts of cakes from the oven of the confectioners.

Mr. Temple Luttrell, who planned the above entertainment, is said to have been a considerable loser by it, having only expended six hundred guineas for the use of the gardens, and expences of the concert.

The Natural History of a Macaroni.

THERE has within these few years past arrived from France and Italy a very strange animal, of the doubtful gender, in shape somewhat between a man and monkey, which has generated so much within that time, that they form at present no inconsiderable groupe in most of the public circles about town.

Its natural height is somewhat inferior to the ordinary size of men, though by the artificial height of their heels, they in general reach that standard; the face is quite effeminate, but sometimes distinguished by a little hair growing on it like a beard; the fore legs, or arms, are disproportionably long, the hind legs of a slender make.

Its dress is neither in the habit of a man or woman, but peculiar to itself, and varying with the day; at present it is principally discovered by an Indian flesh-coloured cloth, or silk, clasped all over with broad shining steel, and buttoned at the neck with a large black collar; it can walk on its hind legs but badly, though it has been known to creep upon all-fours, on many occasions, with great quickness and dexterity.

As this animal is apparently of the monkey kind, its actions (when admitted into the company of men) are apt to be exceedingly impertinent; which would often subject them to severe chastisement, did not nature, who is provident in the meanest of

qualifying them to discharge their duty in their various allotments in the world.

Marriage implies union and concurrence, as well in spiritual as temporal concerns. Whilst the parties differ in religion, they stand disunited in the main point, even that which should increase and confirm their mutual happiness, and render them meet-helpers and blessings to each other. Where it is otherwise, the reciprocal obligation they have entered into becomes their burthen, and the more so, as it may not be of a short and transient duration. Whatever felicity they might expect, or flatter themselves with, in the beginning, they have found themselves disappointed of, by the daily uneasiness accompanying their minds, and imbittering their enjoyments.

The perplexed situation of the offspring of such alliances is likewise to be lamented. Attached by nature to both parents, the confusion they are in often renders them unfixed in principle, and unsettled in practice; or if, as it is usual, the sons go with the father, and the daughters with the mother, brothers and sisters are trained up in lines of conduct diverse from, and, in some cases, opposite to, each other. Thus, differing in principle, they are frequently divided in affection, and, though so nearly related, are sometimes at the greatest distance from that love and harmony which ought continually to subsist between them.

To prevent falling into these disagreeable and disorderly engagements, it is requisite to beware of the paths that lead to them—the fordid interests and ensnaring friendships of the world, the contaminating pleasures and idle pastimes of earthly minds; also the various solicitations and incentives to festivity and dissipation. Let them likewise especially avoid too frequent and too familiar converse with those from whom may arise a danger of entanglement, by their alluring the passions, and drawing the affections after them.

For want of due watchfulness, and obedience to the convictions of divine grace in their consciences, many amongst us, as well as others, have wounded their own souls, distressed their friends, injured their families, and done great disservice to the church, by these unequal connections, which have proved an inlet to much degeneracy, and mournfully affected the minds of those who labour under a living concern for the good of all, and the prosperity of truth upon earth.

Finally, brethren, that ye may be of those concerning whom the Lord said formerly, by his prophet, “This people have I formed for myself; they shall shew forth

my praise;” Isaiah xliii. 21. we beseech you, cleave to him with full purpose of heart, trust in him, be willingly subject to the reproofs of instruction, and the guidance of divine grace, that ye may be kept in brotherly love, and walk in wisdom towards those that are without, giving no occasion of stumbling or offence to any, either in word or deed; but, by a circumspect and savoury conversation, ministering to the help of those whose eyes are upon you, to observe how your conduct answers the holy principle of your profession.

May the God of all grace sanctify your hearts by the effectual operation of his holy spirit, that, in the conclusion, he may receive you into his kingdom of unchangeable purity, peace, and glory!

Signed, SAMPSON LLOYD, Junior.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

[Notwithstanding the astonishing Success which has attended *Inoculation*, there are many Persons who, through Fear, or some conscientious Motives, cannot prevail upon themselves to submit to that salutary Practice; altho’ their Terror must be greatly increased, and constantly awakened, by the danger they are every Day exposed to, during the present general Mode of Inoculating.—Such Persons are greatly to be pitied; and, in order to alleviate their distresses, I must beg Leave, through your useful Repository, to lay before them and the Public a most probable Method of preventing their receiving Infection, and the Contagion from spreading.]

IN the year 1772, May the 12th, there appeared in the London Gazette an account from Russia, which contained a new method of preventing the plague, by means of fumigation; dated Petersburg, March 27. It is as follows:

“The commission at Moscow having, in the last year, invented a fumigation powder, which, from several lesser experiments, had proved efficacious in preventing the infection of the plague: in order more fully to ascertain its virtue, in that respect, it was determined, towards the end of the year, that ten malefactors, under sentence of death, should, without undergoing any other precautions than the fumigations, be confined three weeks in a lazaretto; be laid upon the beds, and dressed in the cloaths, which had been used by persons sick, dying, and even dead, of the plague, in the hospital. The experiment was accordingly tried; and none of the ten malefactors were then infected, or have been since ill. The fumigation powder is prepared as follows:

Powder

Powder of the first strength.

Take leaves of juniper, juniper-berries pounded, ears of wheat, guaiacum-wood pounded, of each six pounds; common salt-petre pounded, eight pounds; sulphur pounded, six pounds; Smyrna tar or myrrh, two pounds: mix all the above ingredients together.

Powder of the second strength.

Take southernwood or mugwort cut into small pieces, five pounds; leaves of juniper cut into small pieces, four pounds; juniper-berries pounded, three pounds; common salt-petre pounded, four pounds; sulphur pounded, two pounds and an half; Smyrna tar, or myrrh, one pound and an half: mix together.

Odoriferous Powder.

Take the root called kalmus, cut into small pieces, three pounds; frankincense pounded grossly, one pound; storax pounded, and rose flowers, half a pound; yellow amber pounded, one pound; Smyrna tar, or myrrh, one pound; common salt-petre pounded, one pound and an half; sulphur, a quarter of a pound: mix all the above together.

Remark. If guaiacum cannot be had, the cones of pines or firs may be used in its stead; likewise, the common tar of pines and firs may be used instead of the Smyrna tar or myrrh; and mugwort may supply the place of southernwood.

If such means were powerful enough to prevent the plague, there can be little doubt of their being equally efficacious, with regard to the small-pox; considering how much more subtle and destructive the contagious particles of the one distemper are, than those of the other.—In support of the great probability of preventing the small-pox by fumigation, I give the following matter of fact:—A person in a neighbouring village fell sick with the confluent small-pox; three of his family never had it; they continued in the same house with the sick person, all the time of his illness; they fumigated themselves and the house every morning and evening, and remained free from infection. Two of them received the small-pox from inoculation, about a year after, upon their going out to service.—

Two also, of a family living in a detached but very adjacent house, most probably, escaped the infection by fumigating themselves twice a day. The following is the composition of the powder:—

Take frankincense and * gum olibanum, of each grossly pounded four ounces; myrrh, three ounces; salt-petre, two ounces; sulphur, one ounce; mix into a powder.

N O T E.

* Or storax, two ounces.

A chafing-dish of light wood coals was placed in the middle of the room, into which a quantity of the powder was thrown, sufficient to afford a strong scent and smoke—A piece of juniper-wood was also burning at the same time—Where that cannot be had, it would be as well to add some juniper-berries pounded.

MEDICUS.

Anecdote of a Portuguese Courtesan.

WE have received the following anecdote from a gentleman just arrived from Lisbon, who assures us that the circumstance was so industriously concealed in that city, that it is no wonder it has not made its way into the public prints in other countries: but we are authorized to say that the authenticity of it may be relied on.

During the last winter, a courtesan of the city above mentioned laid out her lure so effectually for a young English gentleman, that he could hardly fail of making an acquaintance with her. When this had taken place, her conduct was so very reserved, that she passed herself upon him, for some time, as a woman of virtue, who had fallen in love with him. After frequent visits, however, he found his mistake, and was admitted to visit her one evening, on terms of more than usual familiarity. The glass had circulated, the lovers were elevated, and preparing to retire for the night, when a man, in the habit of a priest, advanced from behind the bed curtains, produced a sword, claimed the lady as his wife, and threatened to destroy the Englishman, if he did not pay a considerable sum of money, as a compensation for the intended injury. The young gentleman was alarmed: an incensed husband before him, and a drawn sword at his breast, were no very agreeable company: but affecting to feel in his pocket for money, he put by the sword, wrenched it out of the hand of the priest, and producing a loaded pistol, which prudence had provided him with, he said, "Now, Mr. Priest, if you please, jump out of that window. Nay—no hesitations—take the leap, or receive the balls through your head."—The priest begged, prayed, entreated; but in vain—the youth was inexorable, and at length he took the lover's leap. The Englishman immediately retired, happy to have so easily extricated himself from so disagreeable a situation. The next morning it was reported that a priest was found in the street, with both his legs broke; but no one could tell by what accident; and the young gentleman was not forward to discover the secret.

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings. (Continued from p. 433.)

The Life of Oliver Cromwell.

CROMWELL (Oliver) lord protector of the commonwealth of England, was honourably descended, both on his father's and mother's side. His father, Mr. Robert Cromwell, was the second son of sir Henry Cromwell, of Hinchinbrooke, in the county of Huntingdon: his mother was the daughter of Sir Richard Stewart, of the Isle of Ely. He was born in the parish of St. John, Huntingdon, on the 25th of April, 1599, and was educated in grammar-learning at the free-school in that town; from whence, at the age of seventeen, he removed to Sidney-college, in Cambridge. He discovered more inclination to an active, than to a speculative life; and, of consequence, made but small progress in his studies. On the death of his father he returned home, where the irregularity of his conduct gave his mother so much uneasiness, that, by the advice of her friends, she sent him to London, and placed him in Lincoln's-Inn. The study of the law, however, did not long agree with him; and having an estate of between four and five hundred pounds a year left him by his uncle, (which fell to him very seasonably, as he had nearly dissipated all that he inherited from his father) he settled in the country, and became as remarkably sober and religious, as he had been before vicious and extravagant. He married Elizabeth, daughter of sir James Bouchier of Essex, a woman of spirit and discernment. From accident or intrigue, he was chosen member for the town of Cambridge, in the long parliament; but he seemed at first to possess no talents for oratory, his person being ungraceful, his dress slovenly, his elocution homely, tedious, obscure, and embarrassed. Upon the breaking out of the civil war, he raised a troop of horse for the parliament's service; and being endowed with unshaken intrepidity, much dissimulation, and a thorough conviction of the rectitude of his cause, he rose, through the gradations of preferment to the post of lieutenant-general under lord Fairfax; but, in reality, possessing the supreme command over the whole army. After several victories, he gained the battle of Naseby; and this, with other successes, soon put an end to the war. In the year 1649, Cromwell was

sent general into Ireland, when in about nine months he subdued almost the whole kingdom, and leaving his son-in-law Ireton to complete the conquest, returned to England. The next year he was appointed general and commander in chief of all the forces of the commonwealth, and set out on his march against the Scots, who had received king Charles II. On the 3d of September, 1651, he totally defeated the royalists at Worcester; after which, he returned in triumph to London, where he was met by the speaker of the house of commons, accompanied by the mayor and magistrates of the city, in their formalities. On the 19th of April, 1653, he called a council of officers, to debate concerning the government; while they were sitting, colonel Ingolfsby came and informed them, that the parliament had framed a bill to continue themselves till the 5th of November in the next year, proposing to fill up the house by new elections; whereupon the general marched directly to Westminster, with a body of three hundred men, placed his soldiers about the house, entered first himself, and having turned out all the members, ordered the door to be locked; then putting the key in his pocket, he returned to Whitehall. On the 16th of December, the same year, Cromwell was invested with the title of Lord Protector of the Commonwealth of England, Scotland, and Ireland. Being thus placed at the head of the government, he exercised his authority with great spirit and vigour. He caused the brother of the Portuguese ambassador, who had killed a man, to be seized, tried, and executed. He made war upon Spain, and took from her the island of Jamaica; and being excellently served by Blake, Montague, and other gallant officers, he raised the glory of England to the highest pitch. He died of a tertian ague, on the 3d of September, 1658, the anniversary of the victories he had obtained at Dunbar and Worcester; and his death was immediately followed by one of the most violent tempests which had blown in the memory of man. His body was interred with regal pomp in Westminster-abbey; but, after the restoration it was taken out of its grave, and buried under the gallows at Tyburn.

“Oliver Cromwell (says an historian) was of a robust make and constitution, and his aspect was manly, though clownish. His education extended no further than a superficial knowledge of the Latin tongue; but he inherited great talents from nature, though they were such as he could not have exerted to advantage at any other

juncture than that of a civil war inflamed by religious contests. His character was formed from an amazing conjunction of enthusiasm, hypocrisy, and ambition. He was possessed of courage and resolution that overlooked all danger, and saw no difficulty. He dived into the characters of mankind with wonderful sagacity; while he concealed his own purposes under the impenetrable shield of dissimulation. He reconciled the most atrocious crimes to the most rigid notions of religious obligation. From the severest exercise of devotion he relaxed into the most ludicrous and idle buffoonery. He preserved the dignity and distance of his character in the midst of the coarsest familiarity. He was cruel and tyrannical from policy; just and temperate from inclination; perplexed and despicable in his discourse; clear and consummate in his designs; ridiculous in his reveries; respectable in his conduct: in a word, the strangest compound of villainy and virtue, baseness and magnanimity, absurdity and good sense, that we find upon record in the annals of mankind."

Mr. Granger observes, that "this great man, whose genius was awakened by the distractions of his country, was looked upon as one of the people, till he was upwards of forty years of age. He is an amazing instance of what ambition, heated by enthusiasm, restrained by judgment, disguised by hypocrisy, and aided by natural vigour of mind, can do. He was never oppressed with the weight, or perplexed with the intricacy of affairs: but his deep penetration, indefatigable activity, and invincible resolution, seemed to render him a master of all events. He persuaded without eloquence; and exacted obedience, more from the terror of his name, than the rigour of his administration. He appeared as a powerful instrument in the hand of providence, and dared to appeal to the decisions of heaven for the justice of his cause. He knew every man of abilities in the three kingdoms, and endeavoured to avail himself of their respective talents. He has always been regarded by foreigners, and of late years by the generality of his countrymen, as the greatest man this nation has ever produced."

The Life of William Dampier.

Dampier (William) the celebrated voyager, was born of a good family in Somersetshire, in the year 1652. At seventeen years of age, he was put apprentice to the master of a ship at Weymouth: but having made a voyage to France, and another to Newfoundland, he suffered so

much by the severity of the climate, that, on his return, he went to his friends with the resolution of going no more to sea: but soon changing his mind, he entered on board an East-India ship, and sailed to Bantam. In 1673, he served on board the Royal Prince, commanded by Sir Edward Spragge, in two engagements with the Dutch. Afterwards going into Somersetshire, he became acquainted with colonel Hallier, by whose advice he went to Jamaica, and settled there as a planter; but, in about a year, quitted that employment to go with captain Hodfel, to cut logwood in the bay of Campeachy. At length, however, leaving this profitable business, he entered into a company of buccaneers, and made several voyages. In 1699, the earl of Pembroke, lord high admiral of England, sent him, in his majesty's ship Roebuck, to make discoveries; but, after visiting several parts of New Holland and New Guinea, he lost his ship by her springing a leak, and returned to England in an East-India vessel, in 1701. In the year 1708, he engaged in an expedition to the South Seas, concerted by the merchants of Bristol, under the command of captain Woodes Rogers; and, after encompassing the earth, returned in September, 1711. The time of his death is not known. Dampier's voyages are printed in four volumes, octavo.

The Life of Sir William Davenant.

Davenant (Sir William) poet laureat in the reigns of Charles I. and II. was born at Oxford in February, 1605. His father, Mr. John Davenant, kept an inn in that city, where Shakespeare used to lodge in his journeys between London and Warwickshire; and, as Sir William's mother was a woman of great beauty, some have surmised, but without the least foundation, that he derived his very being, and with it his poetical talents, from that inimitable bard. He was instructed in the rudiments of grammatical learning at a school in Oxford; and, in the year 1621, was entered of Lincoln college in that university. He soon, however, quitted that seminary, and became a page to Frances, duchess of Richmond; out of whose family he removed into that of Sir Fulke Greville, lord Brook. In 1629 he produced his first play, entitled *Albino King of the Lombards*, which met with good success. Upon the death of Ben Jonson, in 1637, he was created poet laureat. In May, 1641, he was accused by parliament of being embarked in a design of bringing up the army for the defence of the king's person, and the support of his authority; and a proclamation being issued for apprehending

prehending him and others engaged in that design, he was stopped at Feverham, sent up to London, and put under the custody of the serjeant at arms. In July following he was bailed, and, soon after, found means to withdraw into France, where he staid some time. On his return to England, he offered his service to the earl of Newcastle, who appointed him lieutenant-general of the ordnance. In September, 1643, he received the honour of knighthood from king Charles I. at the siege of Gloucester; but, after the ruin of that prince's affairs he again retired to France. Here he embraced the popish religion, which circumstance probably might so far ingratiate him with the queen, who then resided in France, as induced her to trust him with the most important concerns. She sent him over to the king, as lord Clarendon tells us, to give up the church for his peace and security; but his majesty was so displeased with what he offered on this head, that he forbade him to come again into his presence. In 1650, Sir William was employed by the queen-mother to transport a considerable number of artificers from France to Virginia, for the improvement of that colony: but fortune not being inclined to favour him, the vessel he embarked in had scarcely got clear of the French coast, before she was taken by one of the parliament's ships of war, and carried to England. Our author, on this occasion, was imprisoned in the Isle of Wight; from whence, in the ensuing year, he was removed to the Tower of London, in order to take his trial at the high court of justice. For some time he was thought to be in the most imminent danger: but, by the interposition of the great Milton and some others, his life was happily saved, though we find him a prisoner in the Tower two years after. He was at length set at liberty by the lord keeper Whitelocke. Being reduced, however, to very low circumstances, he, with a view of repairing them, opened a sort of theatre at Rutland-house, in Charterhouse yard, which met with great encouragement. Soon after the restoration, he was entrusted with the management of the duke of York's theatre in Lincoln's-Inn Fields, which he opened with a play of his own, entitled the Siege of Rhodes, wherein he introduced a great variety of fine scenes and beautiful machinery. Sir William wrote a considerable number of dramatic performances, and several poems. He died on the 7th of April, 1668, at the age of sixty-three, and was interred in Westminster-abbey, where, in imitation of Ben Johnson's short epitaph, the following

inscription was engraved on his tombstone, "O rare Sir William Davenant!"

"He distinguished himself (says Mr. Granger) by a bold but unsuccessful attempt to enlarge the sphere of poetry. He composed an heroic poem, called Gondibert, in five books, after the model of the drama; applauded himself greatly upon this invention; and looked upon the followers of Homer as a timorous, servile herd, that were afraid to leave the beaten track. This performance, which is rather a string of epigrams than an epic poem, was not without its admirers, among whom were Waller and Cowley. But the success did not answer his expectation. When the novelty of it was over, it presently sunk into contempt; and he at length found, that when he strayed from Homer he deviated from nature."

The Life of Sir John Denham.

Denham (Sir John) an eminent poet, was born at Dublin in 1615, and at two years of age was brought to London, on his father being promoted to the rank of a baron of the exchequer in England. He studied at Trinity college, Oxford, and afterwards at Lincoln's-Inn. In the early part of his life he was much addicted to gaming; but his father having at last reprimanded him in very severe terms, and threatened to disinherit him, he wrote a little Essay against Gaming, which he presented to his father, to shew his detestation of that practice: however, after the old gentleman's decease, he returned to his former habit, and being a dupe to sharpers, soon squandered away several thousand pounds. In 1641 he published an excellent tragedy, called the Sophy: soon after which he was appointed high-sheriff of Surry, and governor of Farnham-castle for the king; but being in possession of no great share of military knowledge, he presently quitted this latter post, and retired to king Charles I. at Oxford, where, in 1643, he published his admirable poem, entitled Cooper's Hill. He adhered to the interest of his sovereign, and was employed by him and Charles II. on several occasions, both in England and France. At the Restoration he was made surveyor-general of all his majesty's buildings, and created knight of the Bath. He was greatly esteemed at court for his poetical genius; but, upon some discontent arising from a second marriage, he had the misfortune to lose his senses: however, being soon restored to the use of his reason, he wrote a fine copy of verses upon the death of Cowley, whom he survived but a few months. He died in

March, 1668, and was buried in Westminster-abbey. His poems and translations are printed together in one volume, 12mo.

The Life of John Dennis.

Dennis (John) a famous critic, was born at London, in the year 1657; and having completed his education at Caius-college, in Cambridge, he travelled through France and Italy. Being possessed of a fortune left him by his uncle, he, at his return, set up for a wit and a fine gentleman, desiring every attainment that had not some relation to the Belles Lettres. He kept up an acquaintance with many persons distinguished by their wit and learning, among whom were the earls of Halifax and Pembroke, Walter Moyle, Esq; Dryden, Wycherly, Congreve, Southern and Garth, who were then far from having a contemptible opinion of his talents. Upon his first introduction to the earl of Halifax, having the misfortune to get intoxicated with some rich wines, which rendered him impatient of contradiction, he suddenly rose, rushed out of the room, and, as he passed, overturned the side-board of plate and glasses. The next morning he had quite forgot what had happened, and meeting Mr. Moyle, who had been one of the company, asked in what manner he went away: "Why," said Moyle, "you went away like the devil, and took one corner of the house with you." In 1695, he wrote a poem, entitled the Court of Death, dedicated to the memory of queen Mary; and upon the death of King William III. he published another, called the Monument. He wrote two poems on the battles of Blenheim and Ramillies; for the first of which the duke of Marlborough made him a present of 100l. and soon after, through his grace's interest, he obtained a fine-cure in the customs of about 120l. a year. In 1704 he published his tragedy of Liberty Asserted, in which are so many severe strokes against the French, that he vainly imagined Lewis XIV. would never conclude a peace with England, unless he was delivered up to him; and filled with the idea of his own importance, he waited on his patron the duke of Marlborough, during the congress at Utrecht, to desire that no such article might be stipulated, as the giving up the author of that play. The duke told him, that he was sorry he could not then serve him, as he had then no interest with the ministers; adding, that he fancied his case was not so desperate as he imagined; that he had indeed made no such provision for himself, yet could not help thinking he had done the French *almost* as much inju-

ry as Mr. Dennis had done. This gentle reproof, however, did not cure his vanity; for in a visit which he made at a gentleman's house on the coast of Suffex, he happened to take a walk near the beach of the sea, when espying a ship sailing, as he imagined, towards him, he, not doubting that he was betrayed, made the best of his way to London, without taking leave of his host, whom he proclaimed a traitor, that had decoyed him to his house, in order to deliver him up to the French, who would certainly have carried him off, if he had not escaped as he did.

Indeed pride, envy, jealousy, and suspicion, hurried him into many absurd and ridiculous measures; he criticised the works of much better authors than himself with rudeness and abuse, and was continually engaged in a paper war with one or other of his contemporaries. In 1709, he published a tragedy called Appius and Virginia, which had no success. In 1712 he wrote against Pope's Essay on Criticism, and the next year against Mr. Addison's Cato; which occasioned "The Narrative of Dr. Robert Norris, concerning the strange and deplorable Frenzy of Mr. John Dennis," and produced a literary quarrel that was carried on with great acrimony. In short, he wrote many other pieces, and died on the 6th of January, 1733, in the 77th year of his age.

The Life of William Derham, D. D.

Derham (William) D. D. an excellent English philosopher and divine, was born at Stowton, near Worcester, on the 26th of November, 1657; and was educated at Trinity college, Oxford. In 1682 he was presented to the vicarage of Wargrave, in Berkshire: but he did not continue there above seven years; for, in 1689, he was instituted to the rectory of Upminster, in Essex, which being at a convenient distance from London, gave him opportunities of conversing with the most learned men in the nation, and, at the same time, affording him a retirement suitable to his contemplative and philosophic disposition. He applied to the study of nature, to mathematics and experimental philosophy; in which he became so eminent, that he was soon chosen a fellow of the Royal Society. He proved one of the most useful and industrious members of that learned body; frequently publishing very valuable pieces in the Philosophical Transactions. In his younger years he printed a treatise entitled the Artificial Clock-maker; and in the years 1711 and 1712, preached sixteen sermons at Mr. Boyle's lecture, which having reduced in to

to a new form, he published in 1713, under the title of *Physico Theology*, or a *Demonstration of the Being and Attributes of God from his Works of Creation*; and the next year he published his *Astro-Theology*, which was followed several years after by his *Christo-Theology*. He was made canon of Windsor, chaplain to his late majesty when prince of Wales, and created doctor of divinity. Besides his own works, he published some pieces of that eminent philosopher Mr. Ray, and the Philosophical Experiments of Dr. Hooke: and being skilled in medicine, he was a physician to the bodies as well as the souls of his parishioners. This great and good man died at Upminster on the 5th of April, 1735, in the 78th year of his age, and was interred in the churchyard of that town. He left behind him a valuable collection of curiosities.

Life of Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex.

Devereux (Robert) earl of Essex, a gallant foldier, and a great favourite of queen Elizabeth, was the son of Walter earl of Essex, and was born at Nethewood, in Herefordshire, on the 10th of November, 1567. His father dying in 1576, recommended him to the protection of Thomas Radcliffe, earl of Suffex, and to the care of William Cecil, lord Burleigh, whom he appointed his guardian. In 1578, being then in his twelfth year, he was sent to the university of Cambridge, where he applied himself to learning with great diligence, and at length obtained the degree of master of arts. His first appearance at court as a candidate for royal favour, was in the 17th year of his age, when he was possessed of a fine person, an agreeable behaviour, and an affability which procured him many friends. He by degree so far overcame his reluctance to use the assistance of the earl of Leicester, (who, though his father's enemy, had married his mother) that, in 1585, he accompanied him to Holland, and the next year appeared in the field, with the title of general of the horse; in which capacity he gave such proofs of his personal courage in the battle of Zutphen, that the earl of Leicester conferred upon him the honour of a knight banneret in his camp; and, on his return to England, he was in December, 1587, appointed master of the horse. In the succeeding year, when her majesty assembled an army at Tilbury, for the defence of the kingdom, she gave the command of it, under herself, to the earl of Leicester, and created the earl of Essex general of the horse, whom she also made knight of the garter. In the year 1589, Sir John Norris and Sir Francis Drake hav-

ing undertaken an expedition for restoring Don Antonio to the crown of Portugal, the earl of Essex, willing to share the glory of the enterprize, followed the fleet and army to Spain; which imprudent step highly displeased the queen, as it was taken without her consent or knowledge. However, at his return, he soon recovered her majesty's favour, from whom he received grants of very considerable value. In 1591 he was sent with a body of forces to the assistance of Henry IV. of France; and, in the beginning of the year 1593, he was sworn a member of the privy council.

In 1596, the queen, in order to prevent the Spaniards from attempting a second invasion, caused a fleet to be equipped for attacking Cadiz; the greatest part of the expences being defrayed by the principal persons engaged in the expedition. The command of the army and fleet was, with joint authority, intrusted to the earl of Essex, and the lord high admiral Howard; with whom went many of the most distinguished officers, both for the land and sea service, that were then in England. On the 11th of June they sailed from Plymouth, but were forced to put back by a contrary wind; which changing, they took the first opportunity of putting again to sea. On the 18th of the same month they arrived at Cape St. Vincent, where they met with an Irish bark, which informed them that the port of Cadiz was full of ships, and that the enemy had no notice whatever of the sailing of the English fleet, or that such an expedition was even intended. After this welcome news they pursued their voyage, and, on the 20th in the morning, they anchored near St. Sebastian, on the west side of the island of Cadiz. It was then proposed by the earl to begin with attacking the fleet, which was a very hazardous enterprize, but, at last, agreed to by the lord admiral. The next day, this gallant resolution was executed with all imaginable bravery, and the engagement lasted from break of day till noon, when the enemy seeing their galleons miserably shattered, and a great number of their men killed, thought proper to retire. Immediately after this action, the earl of Essex landed with 800 men, and advanced against a body of 500 Spaniards, who retreated into Cadiz at his approach. They were so closely pursued, and the inhabitants were in such confusion, that no steps could be taken for the defence of the place, until the English had burst open the gate, and entered the city. After a short skirmish in the streets, the assailants made themselves masters of the market place; and

and the garrison retiring into the castle, soon capitulated, on condition that the inhabitants should have liberty to depart with their wearing apparel, and their other effects be distributed as booty among the soldiers; that they would pay 520,000 ducats for the ransom of their lives, and send forty of their principal citizens to England, as hostages for the payment of the money. Essex being now entirely master of the place, turned out all the inhabitants, and loaded the ships with the money and rich effects which the soldiers had not yet taken in plunder. The earl was of opinion that Cadiz ought to be kept as a thorn in the side of the Spaniards, and offered to remain in person for its defence: but the majority being impatient to return to their own country with the booty they had obtained, his motion was over-ruled, and they set sail for England, after having fired the town and adjacent villages.

On the 19th of March, 1597, the queen appointed Essex master of the ordnance; and, the same year, he was made general, admiral, and commander in chief, in the expedition to the Azores, commonly called the Island Voyage; on his return from which, he was promoted to the office of earl marshal of England. Some time after, the queen consulting with Essex and the lord high admiral about the choice of a proper person for the administration of Ireland, the earl recommended Sir George Carew, in opposition to Sir William Knolles, whom, however, Elizabeth preferred to his competitor. Essex was so provoked at her slighting his recommendation, that he turned his back upon her in a contemptuous manner; upon which the queen, enraged at his insolence, gave him a box on the ear. The earl, clapping his hand to his sword, swore he would not have taken such an affront from Henry VIII. and retired from court in a transport of passion. Notwithstanding all the remonstrances of his friends, he for some time breathed nothing but revenge and defiance; but at length his passion subsiding, he was pardoned, and restored to favour.

In March, 1599, he was appointed lord deputy of Ireland, with a more extensive commission than had ever been granted to any of his predecessors; and setting out immediately for his government, arrived at Dublin on the 15th of April. Instead of advancing directly against the earl of Tyrone, according to the instructions he had received, he led his forces into the province of Munster, where he reduced the castle of Cahir, and performed some inconsiderable exploits against the rebels.

He returned to Dublin in the latter end of June, after having lost a great number of his men by sickness and fatigue. The queen being apprised of his transactions, wrote a severe letter, reproaching him with neglect of her orders. He excused himself by saying he had followed the advice of the council of Ireland, and promised to march into Ulster against Tyrone: nevertheless, he turned his arms against the O'Moors and O'Connors in Leix and Offaly; but by this expedition his troops were so much diminished, that he demanded a reinforcement of 2000 men from England. When these succours had arrived, the earl marched against Tyrone to the borders of Ulster, and obliged him to retire into woods and fastnesses. Then that rebel craved a parley, which he obtained in Louth, where both parties agreed to a cessation for six weeks, to be renewed occasionally for the same term, or vacated on a fortnight's notice from either side. Having concluded this inglorious truce, Essex marched back to Dublin; and leaving the administration of Ireland in the hands of the lord chancellor Loftus and sir George Carew, embarked for England without the queen's permission. He arrived there on the 28th of September, and repaired immediately to court, where he met with a tolerable reception from her majesty; but was soon after confined, examined by the privy council, and suspended from the exercise of all his great offices, except that of master of the horse. In the summer of the year 1600, he recovered his liberty; and, in the autumn following, he received Mr. Henry Cuff, who had been his secretary in Ireland, into the number of his confidants. Cuff laboured to persuade him, that submission would never do him any good; that the queen was in the hands of a faction, who were his enemies; and that the only way to restore his fortune, was to find the means of obtaining an audience, in which he might be able to represent his own case, let that means be what it would. The earl did not at first consent to this dangerous advice; but afterwards, giving a loose to his passion, he began to declare himself openly, and, among other unguarded expressions, let fall this severe sarcasm, "That the queen grew old and cankered, and that her mind was become as crooked as her carcase." In the evening of the 7th of February, 1601, he received orders to attend the council, which he declined: he then gave out that his enemies sought his life, kept a watch in Essex-house all night, and summoned his friends for his defence the next morning. The queen being informed of the

the great resort of people of all ranks to the earl, sent the lord keeper Egerton, the earl of Worcester, sir William Knolles, (his uncle by the mother's side) and the lord chief justice Popham, to know his grievances. Essex, after a short conference, ordered the messengers to be secured; and then, accompanied by the earls of Rutland and Southampton, the lords Sandes and Monteaule, and about 200 gentlemen, he repaired to the city, where he was joined by the earl of Bedford, the lord Cromwell, and some other gentlemen: but his dependance on the populace failed him; and sir Robert Cecil prevailing upon his brother, lord Burleigh, to go with sir Gilbert Dethick, then king at arms, and proclaim Essex and his adherents traitors, in the principal streets, the earl returned by water to Essex-house; which was quickly invested by the earl of Nottingham, lord admiral, with a great force; and, about ten o'clock at night, he, with his company, surrendered at discretion. He and Southampton were immediately conveyed to the Tower. On the 19th of February they were tried and condemned for high treason; and the 25th day of that month was appointed for the execution of the earl of Essex. When that nobleman was brought on the scaffold, which was erected within the Tower, he confessed his sins with marks of uncommon sorrow and contrition, though he protested that he never entertained a thought to the prejudice of her majesty's person. After he had placed his head upon the block, he said, "In humility and obedience, I prostrate myself to my deserved punishment: Thou, O God, have mercy on thy prostrate servant; into thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit." His head was severed from his body at the third stroke, but the first took away all sense and motion. Thus died, in the 34th year of his age, the valiant and accomplished earl of Essex. "He was a nobleman possessed of excellent and amiable qualities; brave, liberal, and humane; a patron of learning, in which he himself had made considerable progress; a warm friend, and an avowed enemy. His foibles were vanity, ambition, and an impetuosity of temper, by which he fell a sacrifice to the artful intrigues of those who dreaded his power, and envied his good fortune."

There is a remarkable story current in the world about a ring, which lord Ciarrendon styles a loose report, that crept into discourse soon after the earl's miserable end; yet a foreign writer of great reputation delivers it as an undoubted truth, and that upon the authority of an English

minister, who could not but be well informed of what passed at court; and therefore, in the words of that writer, we shall report it. "It will not, I believe, be thought either impertinent or disagreeable to add here what price Maurice had from the mouth of Mr. Carleton, ambassador from England in Holland, who died secretary of state; so well known under the name of lord Dorchester, and who was a man of merit. He said, that queen Elizabeth gave the earl of Essex a ring, in the height of her passion for him, ordering him to keep it, and assuring him, that whatever he should commit, she would pardon him, if he returned that pledge. Since that time, the earl's enemies having prevailed with the queen, who besides was exasperated against him for the contempt he shewed her beauty, which, through age, began to decay, she caused him to be impeached. When he was condemned, she expected that he would send her the ring, and would have granted him his pardon according to her promise. The earl, finding himself in the last extremity, applied to admiral Howard's lady, who was his relation, and desired her to return the ring into the queen's own hands. But her husband, who was one of the earl's greatest enemies, and to whom she told this imprudently, would not suffer her to acquit herself of the commission; so that the queen consented to the earl's death, being full of indignation against such a proud and haughty spirit, who chose rather to die than implore her mercy. Some time after, the admiral's lady was taken ill; and, being given over by her physicians, she sent word to the queen, that she had something of great consequence to impart to her before she died. The queen came to her bed-side; and the countess, having ordered all the attendants to withdraw, returned her majesty, but too late, that ring from the earl of Essex, desiring to be excused for not having delivered it sooner, since her husband had prevented her. The queen retired immediately, overwhelmed with the utmost grief; she sighed continually for a fortnight following, without taking any nourishment, lying a-bed entirely dressed, and getting up an hundred times in a night. At last she died with hunger and with grief, because she had consented to the death of a lover who had applied to her for mercy."

Life of Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex.

Devereux (Robert) son to the former, and the third earl of Essex of this family, was born in 1592, at Essex-house in the Strand,

Strand, and educated at the university of Oxford. In 1603 he was restored to his hereditary honours, and in 1606, when but fourteen years of age, was married to lady Frances Howard; but as they were both too young to cohabit together, the earl was sent on his travels. His lordship returned in 1610, with the reputation of being one of the most accomplished men of his time; but in his absence the young countess of Essex had placed her affections upon the viscount Rochester, and in 1613 entered a public suit against the earl for impotency; when being countenanced by king James I. she obtained a divorce, and was the same year married to the viscount with great pomp and ceremony. The earl of Essex afterwards made several campaigns in the Low Countries; and in 1610, married Elizabeth, daughter of sir William Paulet, by whom he had a son, who died in his infancy. However, when he had lived with this lady about four years, he was divorced from her, on pretence of her familiarity with Mr. Uvedale. In 1635 he was made vice admiral of a fleet fitted out by king Charles I. to protect the trade of England against the French and Dutch; and though he was generally treated by his majesty with indifference, he was, in 1639, made lieutenant general, and sent against the rebellious Scots. In 1641 he was raised to the office of lord chamberlain, and appointed lieutenant general of all the forces to the south of Trent. On account of the disturbances which followed the king's going to the house of commons to demand the five members, his majesty retired from the capital, and ordered his household servants to attend him; but the earls of Essex and Holland pleading their obligations to assist in the deliberations of the house of peers, they were removed from their respective employments. The next year, 1642, Essex was made general of the parliament's army, in which post he distinguished himself by his bravery and conduct on many occasions; but in April, 1645, on the passing of the self-denying ordinance, he was obliged to resign his commission. He died on the 14th of September, 1646; and was interred with great solemnity, on the 22d of October following, in the abbey-church of St. Peter, Westminster. By his death the title of earl of Essex became extinct.

The Life of Sir Kenelm Digby.

Digby (Sir Kenelm) a very famous English philosopher, was the eldest son of sir Everard Digby, who was executed for being engaged in the gunpowder-plot. He was born at Gothurst, in Buckingham-

shire, on the 11th of June, 1603. At the time of his father's unfortunate death, he was with his mother at Gothurst, being then in the third year of his age; but he is supposed to have been taken early out of her hands, since he was educated in the Protestant religion. About the year 1618 he was admitted a gentleman-commoner of Gloucester-hall, in Oxford; where having continued between two and three years, he made the tour of France, Spain, and Italy. On his return from his travels, in 1623, he was presented to king James I. who conferred on him the honour of knighthood. After the decease of that monarch, he was appointed a gentleman of the bed-chamber, a commissioner of the navy, and a governor of the Trinity-house. In 1628 he was made commander of a squadron sent into the Mediterranean, to chastise the Algerine pirates, and the Venetian fleet; the former having committed frequent depredations on the vessels of our merchants, and the latter having obstructed their trade. He exerted himself with all the spirit and conduct of a brave and experienced officer; and having brought the Venetians to reason, made reprisals on the Algerines, and set at liberty a great number of English slaves: he returned home with great credit to his country, and honour to himself. In 1636 he embraced the religion of the Romish church; and, in 1638, published at Paris, a piece entitled, *A Conference with a Lady about the Choice of Religion*. The next year, Sir Kenelm Digby and Sir Walter Montague were employed by the queen to engage the Papists to afford a liberal contribution to his majesty; in which commission they succeeded.

In the beginning of the civil war, Sir Kenelm, by order of the parliament, was committed prisoner to Winchester-house; but in 1643, at the intercession of the queen dowager of France, he was restored to liberty. He then went over to France, where he contracted an intimacy with most of the literati of that kingdom, who entertained a high opinion of his abilities, and were charmed with the sprightliness and freedom of his conversation. It was probably about this time, that, having read the writings of Descartes, who had read some of his works, told him, that "he did not doubt but he was the famous Sir Kenelm Digby!" "And if you; Sir," replied the knight, "were not the illustrious M. Descartes, I should not have come here on purpose to see you." After the king's affairs were totally ruined, Sir Kenelm found himself under a necessity of returning into England, in order to compound for his estate. The par-

parliament, however, did not think proper that he should remain here; and therefore not only ordered him to withdraw, but voted, that if he should afterwards at any time return, without permission of the house first obtained, he should lose both his life and estate. Upon this he went again to France, where he was very kindly received by Henrietta Maria, queen dowager of England, to whom he became chancellor. Soon after the restoration he returned to his native country; and died on his birth-day, the 11th of June, in the year 1665. He wrote, 1. *A Treatise of the Nature of Bodies*: 2. *A Treatise of the Nature of Man's Soul*: 3. *Institutio Peripateticarum Libri Quinque*: 4. *A Discourse on the Cure of Wounds by the Powder of Sympathy*: 5. *Observations on Dr. Browne's Religio Medici*; and some other works.

"This eminent person (says an ingenious writer) was, for the early pregnancy of his parts, and his great proficiency in learning, compared to the celebrated Picus de Mirandula, who was one of the wonders of human nature. His knowledge, though various and extensive, appeared to be greater than it really was; as he had all the powers of elocution and address to recommend it. He knew how to shine in a circle of ladies, or philosophers; and was as much attended to when he spoke on the most trivial subjects, as when he spoke on the most important. He was remarkably robust, and of a very uncommon size, but moved with peculiar grace and dignity. Though he applied himself to experiment, he was sometimes hypothetical in his philosophy; and there are instances of his being very bold and paradoxical in his conjectures."

The Life of Dr. Philip Doddridge.

Doddridge (Dr. Philip) an excellent dissenting minister, was the son of Daniel Doddridge, an oilman in London, where he was born on the 26th of June, 1702. He was first initiated in the elements of the learned languages at a school in London, and afterwards at Kingston upon Thames. About the time of his father's death, which happened in 1715, he was removed to a school at St. Alban's, under the care of Mr. Nathaniel Wood. Here he commenced an acquaintance with Dr. Samuel Clark, minister of a dissenting congregation; who instructed him in the principles of religion. In 1719 he was placed under the tuition of the reverend Mr. John Jennings, who kept an academy at Kilworth in Leicestershire. He was first settled as a minister at that place: but on the death of Mr. Jennings, he succeed-

ed to the care of his academy; and was soon after chosen pastor of a large congregation of dissenters at Northampton, to which town he removed the academy. He died at Lisbon in the year 1751, where he went for the recovery of his health; and his remains were interred in the burying-ground belonging to the British factory there. A handsome monument was erected to his memory in the meeting-house at Northampton, at the expence of the congregation; and the following epitaph, written by Gilbert West, Esq. was inscribed upon it.

To the memory of

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, D. D.

Twenty-one years pastor of this church,
Director of a flourishing academy,
And author of many excellent writings;
By which

His pious, benevolent, and indefatigable
zeal

To make men wise, good, and happy,
Will far better be made known,
And perpetuated much longer,

Than by this obscure and perishable mar-
ble;

The humble monument, not of his praise,
But of their esteem, affection, and regret,
Who knew him, lov'd him, and lament
him;

And who are desirous of recording,
In this inscription,

Their friendly, but faithful testimony,
To the many amiable and christian vir-
tues

That adorned his more private character;
By which, tho' dead, he yet speaketh,
And, still present in remembrance,
Forcibly, tho' silently, admonisheth
His once beloved and ever-grateful flock.

He was born June 26, 1702,
And died Oct. 26, 1751,

Aged 50.

Dr. Doddridge wrote, 1. *Memoirs of the Life of Colonel James Gardiner*: 2. *Free Thoughts on the most probable Means of reviving the Dissenting Interest*: 3. *Sermons on the Education of Children*: 4. *The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul*: 5. *The Family Expositor*, in six volumes, 4to. 6. *A volume of Hymns*: 7. *Theological Lectures*; and other pieces. Several of his works have been translated into foreign languages.

Present State of America.

(Continued from page 324.)

C H I L I.

VAlparaiso, a small town, is situated in 32°. 15. south latitude. The bay or harbour, though greatly exposed in win-

ter to the north winds, which then blow with great violence, is much frequented by ships from Calao and Panama. Though there is a fort here, called *Castello Blanco*, and other works, they are generally in a bad condition, which is the case of most of the Spanish fortifications in America.

The other places in this province worth mentioning are, *Quintero*, *La Serena* or *Coquimbo*, *Guafo*, and *Copiapo*.

Quintero is a small place, five leagues to the northward of *Valparaiso*, having a port much frequented by shipping, but entirely without defence.

La Serena, or *Coquimbo*, is a small place, situated a quarter of a league from the sea, on the river *Coquimbo*, in 30° . of south latitude, according to *Dampier*. It had the name of *Serena* from the deliciousness of the climate: for here the sky is continually serene and pleasant, the winters warm, and the summer heats tempered with refreshing breezes. The soil is said to be as fertile as the climate is delightful. *Coquimbo* gives name to a large bay, the mouth of which is two leagues and a half wide, and the bottom every where good. In the neighbouring country are mines of gold, silver and copper.

Guafo is a sea port, but little frequented, situated on a small river of the same name, thirty miles to the north of *La Serena*, according to *Dampier*, but, according to the maps, ninety-five.

Copiapo is an open town, one hundred and seventy-five miles to the north of *La Serena*, taking its name from a river. There are gold mines directly above the town, and others at two or three leagues distance, whence they bring the ore on mules to the mills within the town. The ounce of gold here is sold for twelve or thirteen pieces of eight, cast. Besides the gold mines, there are about *Copiapo* many of iron, copper, tin, and lead, with sal gem, saltpetre, sulphur, loadstone, and lapis lazuli.

The province or bishopric of *Conception* lies to the south of that of *St. Jago*. The most considerable places in it are, the towns of *Conception* and *Baldivia*.

Conception, situated in 36° . 43. 15. south latitude, at the bottom of a bay of the same name, is the oldest European Spanish establishment in *Chili*, and the second city in point of dignity. The same earthquake that destroyed *St. Jago*, in 1730, laid this city also in ruins. The harbour is good, and pretty much frequented; but the fortifications of very little importance, though there ought to be a garrison of three thousand five hun-

dred men. That the fortifications in *Chili* and *Peru* are in a ruinous condition, and the garrisons scarce half their complement, is owing to the negligence and security, but chiefly to the avarice, of the governors, who think of nothing but enriching themselves. The beauties of the country adjacent to this city are enchanting; and the returns of nature, for the husbandman's toil, exuberant. Some farmers apply themselves wholly to raising corn, others to breeding and fattening of sheep and cattle; some to the breeding of horses, and others to the culture of vines and fruit trees: hence the vallies are filled with cattle, and the fleecy kind; and so numerous is the breed of horses, that one which would cost thirty or forty pounds in the cheapest country in Europe, may be here purchased for a twentieth part of the sum.

The peasants in the neighbourhood of *Conception* are remarkable for their address in the use of the noose and lance. According to *Ulloa*, with these weapons they will combat the fiercest bulls, throwing the noose so artfully as to lay certain hold of some part of the body. When a bull is haltered, they draw the knot, at the same time giving spurs to their horses, and hamstringing the animal in an instant, while they ride at full speed, cannot fail of surprizing Europeans. In private quarrels also they fight with the noose and lance, all attacks from which they are taught to parry with such dexterity, that, after a combat of an hour, it is no uncommon case to see the parties separate untouched, notwithstanding both have exerted the greatest alertness.

Conception is the see of a bishop, which was transferred hither at the time that the city *Imperial* was destroyed by the Indians. The inhabitants are numerous; the fertility of the soil, and the excellency of the climate, having induced a great number of Spaniards and *Mestizoes* to settle here.

Baldivia, or, as the Spaniards spell it, *Valdivia*, stands about one hundred and ninety five miles south of *Conception*, at the bottom of a fine bay, in 39° . 36. south latitude, on a river to which it gives name, as it takes its own from the first conqueror of this country. It is defended by four strong castles, mounting above a hundred pieces of fine-brass cannon; but there is never a sufficient number of gunners and carriages, nor store of ammunition: besides, what dependance can be placed upon a garrison composed of transported criminals, who are sent hither instead of being lashed to the oar on board the galleys? The inhabitants are said to amount to about

about two thousand. Ten large ships are employed in the trade between this port and Lima, which consists chiefly in gold, corn, hides, and salt provisions; exchanged for slaves, sugar, chocolate, and European commodities and manufactures. It is said the king of Spain allows no less than three hundred thousand pieces of eight for maintaining the garrison of the town, and keeping the fortifications in repair.

There are several other small places in this province; but none of them of any consideration, except Aranca, where they maintain a garrison of five or six hundred men.

The province of Chicuito, which lies on the opposite side of the Andes, and by some is reckoned a part of La Plata, is said to contain several towns, of which Mendoza, San Juan de la Frontera, Uto, and St. Lewis, are mentioned as the chief.

Off the coast of Chili are a great many islands, the chief of which are Chiloe, St. Mary's, Quiriquina, de la Mocha, or Mocha, Juan Fernandes, Tierra, and Fuera.

The four first lie near the coast: Chiloe at the southern extremity of the province of Conception; St. Mary's and Quiriquina, near the bay of Conception; and de la Mocha, at the mouth of the river Imperial.

Chiloe is a large and beautiful island, containing a town called Castro, and surrounded with a great number of smaller islands, to which it gives name; but the other three are inconsiderable.

The island of Juan Fernandes, of which there is a minute description in Anson's Voyage, lies upwards of one hundred leagues from the continent, in $33^{\circ} 40'$ of south latitude. It is about twelve leagues round, full of hills, interspersed with small pleasant vallies and savannahs, which, if cultivated, would produce any thing proper for the climate. The woods afford cabbage trees, and a variety of others; but none fit for masts. There are only two bays in the whole island where ships may anchor, and these are both at the west end. When commodore Anson touched here, he found no inhabitants, nor any other animals on it, except goats, dogs, and sea lions; but by later accounts we learn, that there is now a Spanish settlement, with a fort, or forts, to command the bays or anchoring places.

The islands Tierra and Fuera lie to the east of Juan Fernandes.

TERRA-MAGELLANICA, or PATAGONIA.

Terra-Magellanica, or Patagonia, com-

prehends all that country extending from Chili and Paraguay to the utmost extremity of South America, that is from 35 almost to 54° of latitude; being surrounded by the countries just mentioned, the South and North Seas, and the Straits of Magellan, which separate it from the island called Terra del Fuego, and extend about one hundred and sixteen leagues in length, from sea to sea, but only from half a league to three or four in breadth.

This country had the name of Terra-Magellanica from Ferdinand Magellan, a Portuguese officer in the service of the Catholic king, who is reported to have sailed through the Straits, that also bear his name, from the North to the South Sea, in the year 1510.

The lofty mountains of the Andes, which are covered with snow a great part of the year, traversing the country from north to south, the air is said to be much colder than in the north, under the same parallels of latitude. Towards the north it is said to be covered with wood, and stored with an inexhaustible fund of large timber; whereas, to the southward, not so much as a single tree, fit for any mechanical purpose, is to be seen; yet there is good pasture, and incredible numbers of wild horned cattle and horses, which were first brought hither by the Spaniards, and have increased amazingly. The east coast is mostly low land, with few or no good harbours: one of the best is Port St. Julian.

Patagonia is inhabited by a variety of Indian tribes, as the Patagons, from which the country takes its name, the Pampas, the Cossares, &c. of whom we know very little; only it appears, from the account of former voyages, lately confirmed by commodore Byron and his crew, that some of them are of a gigantic stature, and clothed with skins; but it would seem that there are others who go almost quite naked, notwithstanding the inclemency of the climate. Some of them also, that live about the Straits, if we may credit the navigators who have passed that way into the South Sea, are perfect savages; but those with whom commodore Byron and his people conversed, are represented as of a more gentle humane disposition, only, like other savages, they live on fish and game, and what the earth produces spontaneously.

About the middle of the Strait is a promontory, called Cape Froward, which is the most southerly on the continent of South America.

On the coast of Patagonia lie a great number of islands, or cluster of islands. On the west coast are the islands Madre de Dios, Santa Trinidad, Santa Cruz, the

the Isles of the Chunians and Hußlans, the Sarmientos, and many others. Of those on the south coast the most considerable are, Terra del Fuego, and Staten Land. The first had its name, which signifies the Land of Fire, from the first discoverers, upon their observing some great fires supposed to be volcanos, upon it, as they passed in the night through the Straits that lie between it and the continent. The southern extremity of this island, or cluster of islands, is called Cape Horn. Staten Land is represented as an island much resembling Terra del Fuego. Betwixt these lie the straits which take their name from Le Maire, one of the circumnavigators of the globe. To the north of Staten Land, in the Atlantic ocean, lie Falkland Islands,

The Isle of Penguins, which lies near the east coast of Patagonia, is remarkable only for taking its name from a white-headed bird, as large as a goose, with which it abounds.

B R A Z I L.

All that tract of country stretching along the sea coast from the mouth of the river La Plata, in 35 degrees of south latitude, to the great river of Amazons, under the equator, that is, upwards of two thousand miles, is denominated Brazil, and subject to the crown of Portugal. It is reported to extend from east to west, or from the Atlantic to Paraguay, about nine hundred miles, though the Portuguese have no settlements in the interior country.

The first aspect of this country from the sea is rather unfavourable, as it appears high, rough, and unequal; but on a nearer view, nothing can be more delightful, the eminences being covered with woods, the trees of which are mostly ever-greens, and the vallies and savannahs with the most refreshing verdure. Far within land, indeed, are high mountains, which separate it from the Spanish province of Paraguay, or La Plata, and in these are innumerable springs and lakes, from whence issue abundance of rivers, that fall into the great rivers Amazon and Paraguay, or run across the country from west to east, and fall into the Atlantic Ocean.

In so vast a tract, it cannot be supposed that the climate is alike, and the seasons uniform. The northern provinces, which lie towards the equator, like other countries in the like situation, are subject to great rains and variable winds, particularly in the months of March and September, when they have such deluges of rain, with storms and tornadoes, that the country is almost quite overflowed, and the air rendered unhealthful. As to the more south-

ern provinces, there is no country between the topics where the heats are more tolerable, or the air more healthful than this; being constantly refreshed with breezes from the sea, and abounding with lakes and rivers, which annually overflow their banks; and in the inland parts the winds that blow from the mountains are still cooler than those that blow from the ocean.

This country breeds a great variety of serpents and venomous creatures; among which are, the Indian salamander, a kind of four-legged insect, whose sting is mortal; the ibibaboka, a kind of serpent, about seven yards long, and half a yard in circumference, whose poison is instantaneously fatal to the human kind; the rattlesnake, which grows here to an enormous size; the liboya, or roebuck snake, which is said to be able to swallow a roebuck whole, with its horns, being between twenty and thirty feet in length, and two or three yards in circumference; scorpions, one sort of which are between four and five feet long; lizards, of three or four feet long; millipedes, both venomous and dangerous; and many others. The pismires here are very large, numerous, and destructive, devouring all that comes in their way.

Among the wild beasts of Brasil are, ant-bears; tygers, or madilloes; porcupines; janonveras, a very fierce ravenous animal, somewhat like a grey-hound; armadilloes; various sorts of monkeys, some of which are very large; that called by the Europeans the sloth, or lazy beast; and the topirassou, a creature between a bull and an ass, but without horns, and harmless, &c. The flesh of the topirassou is good, and tastes like beef. They have great plenty of deer, hares, and other game, and a variety of other animals, wild and tame.

No country on earth affords a greater number of birds; some remarkable for their beauty, and others for their taste. Of the first sort is the humming bird, so called from the noise he makes with his wings, when he sucks the juices of flowers. Coreal, who calls it colubri, says, it is not much bigger than a fly, and has a most melodious voice, like that of a nightingale, and near as loud. Their feathers, which way soever you turn them, appear of a different colour and hue, like those of the sun-beams through a prism, on which account, it is not unfitly called by the natives the sun-beam. The anhma hath a horn two or three inches long growing out of its forehead, and, on that account, is called by Europeans the unicorn-bird. The toucan is of the bigness

of a wood-pigeon, and of a perfect jet-black all over, except under the breast and belly, which is of a fine yellow, and a small circle of red about the neck; but what is most extraordinary in this bird is, that its bill is bigger than the rest of its body, yellow without and red within, and about a span long. The guira, called by the Europeans the sea-curlew, and the same with the numonius indicus, and arenata concinea, of the Latin authors, is remarkable for its often changing its native colour, being at first black, then ash-coloured, next white, afterwards scarlet, and last of all crimson, which last grows richer and deeper the longer the bird liveth. The cocoi, a very beautiful bird, parrots, parrots, cockatoos, macaws, and variety of all others, are very common here. Their eatable fowls are turkies, very large and delicious: a sort of white hens, and other poultry; ducks, and other such water-fowl. Their bats are of a prodigious size. It is said, they will go into houses in the night, and if they find any persons asleep, and uncovered, they will fall on them and suck their blood.

The sea-coasts, lakes, and rivers, are stored with great plenty and variety of fish, among which is the globe fish, called by the Latins orbis minor, from its orbicular form, which is so beset all round with sharp spikes, like those of a hedge hog, that bids defiance to all fishes of prey. But of all the living creatures in this sea, the most remarkable is the sea bladder, so called because it greatly resembles one, and swims on the surface of the waves. The inside is only filled with air, except about a spoonful of water, that serves to poise it. The skin is very thin and transparent, and, like a bubble raised in the water, reflects all the colours of the sky.

Of woods, roots, and plants, here is a vast variety. Brazil or red wood is very common here, especially in rocky and barren ground, where it often grows to a great height and considerable thickness. The flowers are of a bright red, and have a strong aromatic and refreshing smell. The wood is of a red colour, hard and dry, and is used in dyeing red; but the red which it produces is far from being of the best kind. It is also in some cases used as a medicine, both as a stomachic and astringent. They have five different kinds of palm trees here, with some fine woods of ebony, citron, cotton-trees, mastick, besides many others, some of which distil excellent balsams, and diffuse a most exquisite fragrant, and others yield the most delicious fruits.

Of the other commodities and products of Brasil, the chief are ambergrease, resin,

balsams, indigo, sweet-meats, sugar, tobacco, gold, diamonds, beautiful pebbles, crystals, emeralds, jasper, and other precious stones, in all which the Portuguese carry on a vast trade. The mines of gold and diamonds were first opened in the year 1681, and have since yielded above five million sterling annually, of which sum a fifth belongs to the crown. The diamond minds are farmed at about thirty thousand pounds yearly, which is thought to be scarce a fifth of what they actually produce. The Brasil clayed sugar is much finer and whiter than that we bring home from our plantations; and their tobacco is also remarkably good. Of the last article, they export great quantities to the coast of Africa, where they not only dispose of it to the natives, but even supply the vessels of other nations, who are obliged to purchase it, for the convenience of carrying on the gold-dust and slave trade with any tolerable advantage. The north and south parts of Brasil abound with horned cattle, which are hunted for their hides, of which no less than twenty thousand are annually exported to Europe.

The Portuguese trade hither is so increased, that instead of twelve ships, formerly employed in the Brasil commerce, there are never fewer than one hundred sail of large vessels constantly going and returning from these colonies. The slave trade, from the multitude of slaves annually transported from Africa to Brasil employed a great number of shipping. All the ships employed in the Brasil trade, being under the direction of government, have their appointed seasons for going and returning, under convoy of a certain number of men of war; nor can a single ship clear out, or set sail, except with the fleet, but by a special licence from the king, which is seldom granted. The fleets sail in the following order, and at the following stated periods: that to Rio Janeiro, sets sail in January; that to Bahia, or the Bay of All Saints, in February; and the third fleet to Pernambuco, in the month of March. The cargoes of these fleets, like those of the Spanish to their American colonies, consist of a variety of articles, furnished by several European nations.

(To be continued.)

Extract from A Methodical Introduction to the Theory and Practice of the Art of Medicine, by David Macbride, M.D.

WHEN this work was first published in London, both sets of Reviewers bestowed high commendations on it; the Critical, in their Review for April 1772, and the

the Monthly, in theirs for November of the same year.

At that time the Dublin bookellers had determined to reprint it, and advertised the public of their intention, but the author having requested that they might not proceed, out of deference to him, they relinquished their design. Here the matter might have rested, if the publisher, happening to see a Latin translation lately done in Holland, and observing the estimation in which the book is held abroad, had not resolved on furnishing the Medical readers of this kingdom with a copy, in a more convenient form than the London quarto, and which may be sold at half the price.

The reasons having ceased, which formerly induced the author to wish that his work might not be printed here, he has not only been pleased to consent to the present impression, but has also taken the trouble of revising the whole, and making such alterations and additions as he deemed necessary.

It contains the substance of a course of lectures, that were read in the winter of 1766, and for some seasons afterwards, in Dublin, and consists of two parts. The first, or institutional part, divided into six books, explains the principles on which the art of medicine is founded, and gives a general idea, such as may be sufficient for those who read physic only as a branch of natural philosophy.

A summary view of the Animal Oeconomy, as carried on during the time of perfect health, is given in the first book; and some necessary distinctions are laid down, with respect to the general structure of the human body.

The second treats of the Pathology, or morbid state; and in the course of this inquiry, diseases are analysed, by considering separately, the causes and consequences of their several symptoms.

A General History of Diseases follows, and fills up the third book; and herein is shewn the systematic method of arranging them, into classes, orders, genera and species; so as to bring those that agree in the greater number of circumstances, and demand nearly similar remedies, as much as possible under one point of view.

The fourth book contains the semeiology, or doctrine of signs; the fifth, some general rules for the preservation of health; and the sixth, the general methods of curing diseases.

The second, or practical part, comprises the descriptions of the several species of diseases, together with the methods of treatment.

They are distributed into nine orders, under the denominations of Fevers; In-

flammations; Fluxes; or Preternatural discharges; Painful diseases; Spasmodic diseases; Inabilities and Privations; Asthmatic diseases; Mental diseases; and Cachexies, or Humoral diseases.

In the present edition the practical part is considerably enlarged, and among the additions, are certain histories of disorders that may be considered as entirely new; since they are either such as have never been communicated to the public before, or though published, the descriptions lie scattered in different books. There are two of these which particularly deserve the notice of practitioners, the Angina Pectoris and Morbus Vesicularis; the former, of all maladies the most mortal; the latter, one of the most tedious: accordingly, a pretty full account is given of each, and a singular case of the Angina Pectoris, which must be the more acceptable, as it is the only one yet known, wherein a cure has been effected, in a confirmed state of that disease.

The following extract, respecting one of these newly described diseases, is so very interesting to the public, and so necessary to be known by practitioners, that we hope the length of it will not be complained of by our readers.—
[From Vol. II. p. 383.]

BEFORE the publication of the second volume of the Medical Transactions in 1772, the disease which Dr. Heberden has named Angina Pectoris, (from its seat, and the sense of strangling and anxiety that attends it;) was unknown to the faculty at large, as none of the experienced practitioners who must have met with cases, had ever thought proper to communicate their observations, until the very eminent and learned physician just now mentioned, embraced that opportunity, and gave such a description as now leaves people under no difficulty to distinguish this very alarming malady; for such it may be justly termed, as being the most mortal in all the records of physic, with this terrible circumstance annexed, that the patient generally dies in a very sudden manner. Not a single person, (as far as we are informed) out of, at least, four-score (seen at different times * by dis-

N O T E.

* When Dr. Heberden first took notice of this distemper, and could find no satisfaction from books, he consulted a physician of long experience, who told him, that he had known several ill of it, and that all of them died suddenly. The doctor himself says he has seen at least fifty cases, in the course of his practice; Dr. Wall, twelve or thirteen; and Dr. Fothergill,

rent gentlemen of the profession) has been cured of this disease, in England, except one young man, in whom the disorder was of no long standing, and the symptoms neither numerous, nor violent; and even the method of cure that was then found successful, though in the hands of an admirable physician, has not, in the course of twenty years, restored another person to health.

In this country, we have heard of no more than eight or ten instances of this distemper; the last of which, accompanied with the most alarming symptoms, and in an advanced state, was conducted on a new plan of treatment, with perfect success; as will appear from the history that we shall annex.

As to the nature of this disease, it appears to be purely spasmodic:

But though it should be admitted, that the whole distress in these cases arises from spasm, it may not be so easy to ascertain the particular muscles which are thus affected.

The violent sense of strangling or choaking, which shews the circulation through the lungs to be interrupted during the height of the paroxysm; and the peculiar constrictive pain under the sternum, always inclining (according to Dr. Heberden's observation) to the left side; together with that most distressing and alarming sensation, which, if it were to increase or continue, threatens an immediate extinction of life; might authorize us to conclude that the heart itself is the muscle affected: the only objection to this idea, and, if it had been constantly observed, it would be insurmountable, is that the pulse is not always interrupted during the paroxysm: the appearances, in two of the dissections, favour the opinion that the spasm affects the heart; as in one subject the left ventricle (and though it be not mentioned, we may presume the right one also) was found as empty of blood as if it had been washed; and in another the substance of the heart appeared whitish, not unlike a ligament; as it should seem in both cases, from the force of the spasm, squeezing the blood out from the vessels and cavities.

If this hypothesis be allowed, we must conclude, that the spasm can only take place in an inferior degree, as long as the

N O T E.

Fothergill, though he does not specify the number, complains that he has met with it but too often. To which we may add the solitary cases observed by Dr. Percival, and Dr. Haygarth, and that of the unknown gentleman who wrote the letter to Dr. Heberden.

patient continues to survive the paroxysm; since an affection of this sort, and in this part, of any considerable duration or violence, must inevitably prove fatal: and accordingly, as far as could be traced, the persons who have been known to labour under this disease, have, in general, died suddenly.

The dissections also shew, that whatever be the true seat of the spasm, it is not necessary for the bringing of it on, that the heart, or its immediate appendages, should be in a morbid state; for in three, out of the six that have been made public, these parts were found in a sound state.

From all that we have hitherto seen published, it does not appear that any considerable advances have been made towards the actual cure of this anomalous spasm.

The very judicious, and attentive Dr. Heberden (to whom the public are highly obliged for first making the disorder known) confesses, that bleeding, vomits, and other evacuations have not appeared to do any good; wine and cordials taken at bed time, will sometimes prevent or weaken the fits; but nothing does this so effectually as opiates: in short, the medicines usually called nervous or cordial, such as relieve, and quiet convulsive motions, and invigorate the languishing principle of life, are what he recommends.

Dr. Wall mentions one patient, out of the twelve or thirteen, that he had seen, who applied to him early in the disease, and was relieved considerably by the use of antimonial medicines joined with the fetid gums; he was still living, at the time the doctor wrote his paper (November 1772) and going about with tolerable ease. Two were carried off by other disorders; all the rest died suddenly.

Dr. Fothergill's directions are chiefly calculated with the view to prevent the disorder from gaining ground, and to alleviate present distress. Accordingly he enjoins such a kind of diet as may be most likely to prevent irritability; in particular, not to eat voraciously: to be particularly abstemious in respect to every thing heating; spices, spirits, wines, and all fermented liquors: to guard most scrupulously against passion, or any vehement emotions; and to make use of all the usual means of establishing, and preserving general health: to mitigate excesses of irritability, by anodynes; or pains, if they quicken the circulation; to disperse flatulencies when they distend the stomach, by moderate doses of carminatives, amongst which, perhaps, simple peppermint water may be reckoned one of the safest. But since obesity is justly considered as a principal

epical predisposing cause, he insists strongly on the necessity of preventing an increase of fat by a vegetable diet, and using every other practicable method of augmenting the thinner secretions.

Such then are the only means of relief with which the public has hitherto been made acquainted; for, excepting the instance mentioned by Dr. Wall, it appears that alteratives are very little used in England in these cases, and issues never.

The honour of first making trial of their effects, was reserved for this country, at a time when no history of the disease had been published, by any author, either ancient or modern.

The following case, wherein an alterative course, together with a copious drain, has effected a complete cure, was communicated to the author, by Dr. Smith, who has permitted the publication, to the end, that practitioners may be informed of the means for relieving sufferers in a similar state of distress and danger; and when they consider, that this plan of treatment has been perfectly successful, in the only instance where it has been yet used, it must excite them to make a full trial of it; more especially, since the appearance of the blood, as already mentioned, in some of the dissections, shewed the presence of an acrimony of the sharpest kind.

The person whose case is here related, lives in this city, and has been visited by the author, at the desire of the gentleman who was pleased to furnish the history. He is, at this day, in perfect health, and full of gratitude for his deliverance; the case was read to him, and he agreed, that it contains a most faithful description of his past sufferings; but being somewhat delicate, and fearing that his having an issue might come to the knowledge of his common acquaintances, he has requested that his name might not be inserted.

A. B. a tall, well-made man; rather large than otherwise; of healthy parents, except that there had been a little gout in his family; temperate; being very attentive to the business of his trade (that of a watch-maker) led a life uncommonly sedentary; had, from his boyhood upwards, been remarkably subject to alarming inflammations of his throat, which seized him at least, once in the course of the year; in all other respects well.

In 1767, (then 48 years of age) he was taken without any evident cause, with a sudden and very dispiriting throbbing under the sternum. It soon afterwards increased, and returned upon him every third or fourth week, accompanied with great anxiety; very laborious breathing; choking; a sensation of fulness and dis-

tension in his head; a bloated and flushed countenance; turgid and watery eyes; and a very irregular and unequal pulse. The paroxysm invaded, almost constantly, while he was sitting after dinner; now and then he was seized with it in the morning, when walking a little faster than usual; and was then obliged to stop, and rest on any object at hand: once or twice it came on in bed; but did not oblige him to sit up, as it was then attended with no great difficulty in breathing. In the afternoon sits, his great ease was from a supine posture; in which he used to continue motionless for some hours, until, quite spent and worn out with anguish, he dropt into a slumber. In the intervals between these attacks, which at length grew so frequent as to return every fourth or fifth day, he was, to appearance, in perfect health.

Thus matters continued for more than two years; and various antispasmodics were ineffectually tried for his relief. In 1769, there supervened a very sharp, constrictory pain, at the upper part of the sternum, stretching equally on each side, attended with the former symptoms of anxiety, dyspnoea, choking, &c. and with an excruciating cramp, as he called it, that could be covered with a crown piece, in each of his arms, between the elbow and the wrist, exactly at the insertion of the pronator teres: the rest of the limb was quite free. The fits were sometimes brought on, and always exasperated, by an agitation of mind or body. He once attempted to ride on horseback during the paroxysm; but the experiment was near proving fatal to him. The difference of season or weather made no impression on him. Still, in the intervals, his health was perfectly good; except that his eyes, which, before his illness, were remarkably strong and clear, were now grown extremely tender; and that his sight was much impaired: he had no flatulency of stomach; and his bowels were regular.

In this situation, Feb. 22, 1770, he applied to me for assistance. I had seen, I believe, eight or ten of these frightful cases before: two of the patients dropt dead suddenly. They were men between forty and fifty years of age; and of a make somewhat fleshy. The fate of the others I was not informed of; or, at least, cannot now recollect.

Having found the total inefficacy of blisters, and the whole class of nervous medicines, in the treatment of this anomalous spasm, I thought it right to attempt the correcting, or draining off, of the irritating fluid in the case now before

us; to this purpose I ordered a mixture of aq. calc. mag. c. with a little of the aq. junip. c. and an alterative proportion of Huxham's antimonial wine; I put the patient on a plain, light, perspirable diet; and restrained him from all viscid, flatulent, and acrimonious articles. By pursuing this course, he was soon apparently mended; but, after he had persisted regularly in it for, at least, two months, he kept for some time at a stand. I then ordered a large issue to be opened in each of his thighs: one only was made; however, as soon as it began to discharge, his amendment manifestly increased; the frequency and severity of the fits abated considerably; and he continued improving gradually until, at the end of eighteen months, he was restored to perfect health; which he has enjoyed without the least interruption till now, except when he has been tempted (perhaps once in a twelve-month) to transgress rules, by making a large meal on salted meat, or indulging himself in ale, or rum-punch, each of which never failed to disorder him from the beginning of his illness; and, even on these occasions, he has felt no more than the slightest notice of his former sufferings; inasmuch that he would despise the attack, if it did not appear to be of the same stock with his old complaint. No other cause has had the least ill effect on him.

Though rum was so constantly hurtful, yet punch made with a maceration of black currants in our vulgar corn spirit, is a liquor that agrees remarkably well with him.

He never took any medicine after the issue began to discharge; and I have directed that it shall be kept open as long as he lives. The inflammations of his throat have disappeared for five years past; he has recovered the strength and clearness of his sight; and his health seems now to be intirely re-established.

Oct. 25, 1776.

The Publisher of this Magazine is authorised by Dr. Macbride to inform the faculty, that since his work was printed off, three other cases of the Angina Pectoris (under management of the above-mentioned physician) have come to his knowledge, which prove the efficacy and success of the practice here recommended, beyond all doubt.

Letters written by Ebenezer Phill, to Jonathan Travers, in the Year 1775.

Dublin, Jan. 30, 1777.

ABOUT three weeks ago walking through Leadenhall-street, I picked
Hib. Mag. July, 1777.

up the papers I send you by the bearer; I carried them home and read them carefully over—I made every possible enquiry for some time in London after the writer, but in vain; who he was or what countryman? I recollected the mention of a Mr. Carrack in one of the letters, and thereupon enquired if *such a gentleman* was to be met with?—So far I was successful—I went to his house, and informing him with the subject of my visit, received the following account in August, 1775: “There was a man of the name you mention, came to this country on board the Calcutta Indiaman, from Canton, having letters from our factors there to me; he seemed a sensible, agreeable man, but the story of his country, his countrymen and their manners, was so very romantic, that I believe he strove to impose on me; this gave me a dislike for him, and lest he should imagine I was weak enough to credit his reports, I was not at all inquisitive; his stay at my house was but short, and at his departure he told me he intended making the tour of England; all I can call to mind was that he said he was a native of an island in the South Seas, called Pine’s Island, that it was well cultivated, full of people, who were industrious and the most strict observers of the Christian religion; he continually affected a great surprize at our manners, and expressed a great concern at the decay of morality: I have often heard him give an account of his ancestor George Pine’s shipwreck, and several other strange tales, but as I doubted his veracity, they made so small an impression on me, they have totally escaped my memory.” Mr. Carrack here ended, and hoped I would excuse him, as he was obliged to attend change. I took my leave, and believe me, more uneasy and unsatisfied than before—I was obliged, however, to content myself with the following circumstance, which I since learned, and which somewhat corroborates Ebenezer’s account to Mr. Carrack.

In the year 1569, 3d of April, O. S. one English having fitted out a vessel for the India trade, embarked with his wife and daughter, three female servants, one black, the others white, taking George Pine as his factor, and sailed same day on his intended voyage. They never returned, nor was there any account of them until Van Slotten, a Dutchman, touched at an island whereon this ship had been wrecked, and found the descendants of Pine and of the four women, to wit, the daughter and maid-servants, the only people saved, increased to twenty thousand souls, divided into four names,—the
P p p Englishes—

Englishes—Sparks—Trevors—and Phills, —yet going under the general denomination of the English Pines.

If the following sheets affect you as much as they have me, I fancy you will deem them worth publishing, as they hold out a mirror of pure Christianity, which in our gloomy state we are not of ourselves capable to exhibit.

I am, yours, &c.

SAM. BEAUVAISE.

LETTER I.

EBENEZER Phill to Jonadab Travers, greeting—Peace and happiness I sincerely wish thee—O my friend, how trifling were the rolling waves, and distance which I traversed to China, compared with what I have met, journeying through the great deep, to this still more strange and far distant country—For many moons we were deprived of all sight of land, and experienced no variety but what the tempestuous changes of the sea produced, after the tedious rocking of a calm—or sometimes the pleasing motion of a soft breeze—Shall I say I am recompensed for my travels and great toil? I know not what to say—I have doubtless met, even since my arrival, with many, many strange customs, far differing from ours—but I cannot boast of gaining any new pleasure to carry back to our happy isle—but an addition to what most of our countrymen happily enjoy—a contentedness in our land, and a sincere love for it.—Although I now sojourn among men professing the same religion with us, alas, they differ widely;—alas, I may say, more widely than the Heathens of China, whom I have so often mentioned to thee, from us!—a Christian may be bad—they have them here good and bad—our masters commands are talked of—but you find them as publicly broke through—they assemble on the first day of the week as we do, some of them, not all, and of these some to follow the antient usage of the land, which they term for fashion sake—they that come in first, if men, discourse of the news—if women, they generally tell the scandal of their neighbourhood, and talk of what they term the fashion of their dress—the word fashion here, I do not yet fully comprehend, for if it meant antient usage, as I take it in the former sense to mean, they would habit themselves plainly, like our forefathers, and like us, but they are not—they are quite other looking beings—all gaudy and gorgeous; the priest comes in when he thinks they are all assembled, and prays according to our prayers—but if some coldly repeat the words after him, the greater part

are gazing about; or if acquaintance whispering with each other, they generally complain when the discourse is finished of the preachers insufferable tediousness—although give many of their priests their due, they seem to preach with much carelessness, and give sermons short enough!—The congregation then retire;—the rich go in machines composed of leather and wood, like huge chests, with doors on their sides, suspended over a carriage, with four wheels—two of which are as large as those of our carts, the foremost wheels are smaller;—these machines are termed coaches and chariots—in them they go to visit—but not to pay visits of charity to the poor, the sick, or the imprisoned,—nor yet of friendship to the rich and honourable, their equals;—but they drive from door to door, and leave slips of thick doubled paper, with their names written thereon with the porter, so proceed to kill, (as they themselves say) time, until dinner calls them to luxury, perhaps excess and debauchery, if the two last do not ensue, they have stiff square pieces of paper, named cards, on which are poorly delineated the figures of men and women—of squares—of hearts—of something resembling our chavis-leaf—and of the blade of a spade—various numbers from two to ten, sit at different tables, with certain portions of these cards in their hands, which they throw down, and gather in heaps according to certain regulations, and he who has the most heaps gains considerable sums of money; some men are ruined by it in their worldly affairs—and no one at the end, I think, is much enriched. I have heard but of two instances where fortunes by this means were accumulated and kept, but the characters and ends of the possessors were so vile, that I fancy they would deter any man from following so baleful a practice:—thus they mispend the day intended for the Lord's service, and continue their revels the whole night, until the returning sun of the next morning puts an end to their follies and wickedness for a short space.

O my friend, were you to behold some of the fairest faces among women, disfigured by the marks of different passions—envy, covetousness, distrust, anger and despair! how would you shudder? or to see their lately rosy lips turn pale and quiver, as if convulsed, or bit until the blood started out;—how would you pity, nay despise, those, so lately to be admired creatures?—But can I think of the blasphemy and imprecations of the men and write?—All providence is taken away from

from heaven, and bestowed on those daubed papers!—You will say do they never reflect on an hereafter; although love and gratitude cannot make them obedient, are their fordid hearts not alarmed with the apprehension of punishments?—alas, no!—Given up to vice, they blindly and stupidly shut their eyes against danger, their ears against reproof, run headlong in the roads of destruction, and too often conclude all by self-murder!—The poor, uninformed of their duty, get drunk, or stupidly devote the day to sauntering up and down, or perhaps prepare for some worldly affairs, or drive bargains; you perceive how I suffer for my desire of seeing the country of our fathers—you may learn how it is fallen if ever virtuous—but I shall be more minute in a future letter about their customs and manners; for they have some which seem commendable, and I would have thee know there are good men here—I live in the house of one John Carrack—he is one one of the company which trades to India; direct your epistles there for me.—Fare thee well.

Friday, Sept. 3d, 1775.

(To be continued.)

A Letter from Edmund Burke, Esq; one of the Representatives in Parliament for the City of Bristol, to John Farr and John Harris, Esqrs. Sheriffs of that City, on the Affairs of America.

(Continued from p. 409, and concluded.)

BELIEVE me, gentlemen, the way still before you is intricate, dark, and full of perplexed and treacherous mazes. Those who think they have the clue, may lead us out of this labyrinth. We may trust them as amply as we think proper. But as they have most certainly a call for all the reason which their stock can furnish, why should we think it proper to disturb its operation by inflaming their passions? I may be unable to lend an helping hand to those who direct the state; but I should be ashamed to make myself one of a noisy multitude to hollow and hearten them into doubtful and dangerous courses. A conscientious man would be cautious how he dealt in blood. He would feel some apprehension at being called to a tremendous account for engaging in so deep a play, without any sort of knowledge of the game. It is no excuse for presumptuous ignorance, that it is directed by insolent passion. The poorest being that crawls on earth, contending to save itself from injustice and oppression, is an object respectable in the eyes of God and man. But I cannot conceive any existence under heaven, (which, in the depths of its wis-

dom, tolerates all sorts of things) that is more truly odious and disgusting, than an impotent helpless creature, without civil wisdom or military skill, without a consciousness of any other qualification for power but his servility to it, bloated with pride and arrogance, calling for battles which he is not to fight, contending for a violent dominion which he can never exercise, and satisfied to be himself mean and miserable, in order to render others contemptible and wretched.

I hope there are none of you, corrupted with the doctrine taught by wicked men for the worst purposes, and greedily received by the malignant credulity of envy and ignorance, which is, that the men who act upon the public stage are all alike; all equally corrupt; all influenced by no other views than the sordid lucre of salary and pension. The thing, I know by experience to be false. Never expecting to find perfection in men, and not looking for divine attributes in created beings, in my commerce with my cotemporaries, I have found much human virtue. I have seen not a little public spirit: a real subordination of interest to duty; and a decent and regulated sensibility to honest fame and reputation. The age unquestionably produces, (whether in a greater or less number than in former times, I know not) daring profligates, and insidious hypocrites. What then? Am I not to avail myself of whatever good is to be found in the world because of the mixture of evil that will always be in it? The smallness of the quantity in currency only heightens the value. They, who raise suspicions of the good on account of the behaviour of ill men, are of the party of the latter. The common cant is no justification for taking this party. I have been deceived, say they, by Titius and Mævius. I have been the dupe of this pretender or of that mountebank; and I can trust appearances no longer. But my credulity and want of discernment cannot, as I conceive, amount to a fair presumption against any man's integrity. A conscientious person would rather doubt his own judgment, than condemn his species. He would say, I have observed without attention, or judged upon erroneous maxims; I trusted to profession, when I ought to have attended to conduct. Such a man will grow wise, not malignant, by his acquaintance with the world. But he that accuses all mankind of corruption ought to remember that he is sure to convict only one. In truth I should much rather admit those, whom at any time I have disrelieved the most, to be patterns of perfection, than seek a consolation to my own

unworthiness, in a general communion of depravity with all about me.

That this ill-natured doctrine should be preached by the missionaries of a court, I do not wonder. It answers their purpose. But that it should be heard among those who pretend to be strong assertors of liberty, is not only surprising, but hardly natural. This moral levelling is a servile principle. It leads to practical passive obedience far better, than all the doctrines, which the pliant accommodation of Theology to power, has ever produced. It cuts up by the roots, not only all idea of forcible resistance, but even of civil opposition. It disposes men to an abject submission, not by opinion, which may be shaken by argument or altered by passion, but by the strong ties of public and private interest. For if all men who act in a public situation are equally selfish, corrupt, and venal, what reason can be given for desiring any sort of change, which, besides the evils which must attend all changes, can be productive of no possible advantage? The active men in the state are true samples of the mass. If they are universally depraved, the common-wealth itself is not sound. We may amuse ourselves with talking as much as we please of the virtue of middle or humble life; that is, we may place our confidence in the virtue of those who have never been tried. But if the persons who are continually emerging out of that sphere, be no better than those whom birth has placed above it, what hopes are there in the remainder of the body which is to furnish the perpetual succession of the state? All who have ever written on government, are unanimous, that among a people generally corrupt, liberty cannot long exist. And indeed how is it possible? when those who are to make the laws, to guard, to enforce, or to obey them, are by a tacit confederacy of manners, indisposed to the spirit of all generous and noble institutions.

I am aware that the age is not what we all wish. But I am sure, that the only means of checking its precipitate degeneracy, is heartily to concur with whatever is the best in our time; and to have some more correct standard of judging what that best is, than the transient and uncertain favour of a court. If once we are able to find, and can prevail on ourselves to strengthen an union of such men, whatever accidentally becomes indisposed to ill-exercised power, even by the ordinary operation of human passions, must join with that society, and cannot long be joined, without in some degree assimilating to it. Virtue will catch as well as vice

by contact; and the public stock of honest mainly principle will daily accumulate. We are not too nicely to scrutinize motives as long as action is irreproachable. It is enough, (and for a worthy man perhaps too much) to deal out its infamy to convicted guilt and declared apostacy.

To act on the principles of the constitution, with the best men the time affords, has been from the beginning the rule of my conduct; and I mean to continue it, as long as such a body as I have described, can by any possibility be kept together. For I should think it the most dreadful of all offences, not only towards the present generation but to all the future, if I were to do any thing which could make the minutest breach in this great conservatory of free principles. Those who perhaps have the same intentions, but are separated by some little political animosities, will, I hope, discern at last, how little conducive it is to any rational purpose, to lower its reputation. For my part, gentlemen, from much experience, from no little thinking, and from comparing a great variety of things, I am thoroughly persuaded, that the last hopes of preserving the spirit of the English constitution, or of re-uniting the dissipated members of the English race upon a common plan of tranquillity and liberty, does entirely depend on the firm and lasting union of such men; and above all on their keeping themselves from that despair, which is so very apt to fall on those, whom a violence of character, and a mixture of ambitious views, do not support through a long, painful, and unsuccessful struggle.

There never, gentlemen, was a period in which the steadfastness of some men has been put to so sore a trial. It is not very difficult for well-formed minds to abandon their interest; but the separation of fame and virtue is an harsh divorce. Liberty is in danger of being made unpopular to Englishmen. Contending for an imaginary power, we begin to acquire the spirit of domination, and to lose the relish of honest equality. The principles of our forefathers become suspected to us, because we see them animating the present opposition of our children. The faults which grow out of the luxuriance of freedom, appear much more shocking to us, than the base vices which are generated from the rankness of servitude. Accordingly the least resistance to power appears more inexcusable in our eyes than the greatest abuses of authority. All dread of a standing military force is looked upon as a superstitious panic. All shame of calling in foreigners and savages in a civil contest is worn off. We grow indifferent to

to the consequences inevitable to ourselves from the plan of ruling half the empire by a mercenary sword. We are taught to believe, that a desire of domineering over our countrymen, is love to our country; that those who hate civil war abet rebellion; and that the amiable and conciliatory virtues of lenity, moderation, and tenderness to the privileges of those who depend on this kingdom, are a sort of treason to the state.

It is impossible that we should remain long in a situation, which breeds such notions and dispositions, without some great alteration in the national character. Those ingenuous and feeling minds, who are so fortified against all other things, and so unarmed to whatever approaches in the shape of disgrace, finding the principles, which they considered as sure means of honour, to be grown into disrepute, will retire disheartened and disgusted. Those of a more robust make, the bold, able, ambitious men, who pay some part of their court to power through the people, and substitute the voice of transient opinion in the place of true glory, will give into the general mode. The superior understandings, which ought to correct vulgar prejudice, will confirm and aggravate its errors. Many things have been long operating towards a gradual change in our principles. But this American war has done more in a very few years than all the other causes could have effected in a century. It is therefore not on its own separate account, but because of its attendant circumstances, that I consider its continuance, or its ending in any way but that of an honourable and liberal accommodation, as the greatest evils which can befall us. For that reason I have troubled you with this long letter. For that reason I intreat you again and again, neither to be persuaded, shamed, or frightened out of the principles that have hitherto led so many of you to abhor the war, its cause, and its consequences. Let us not be amongst the first who renounce the maxims of our forefathers.

I have the honour to be,
Gentlemen,
your most obedient,
and faithful humble servant,

Beaconsfield, EDMUND BURKE.
April 3, 1777.

P. S. You may communicate this letter in any manner you think proper to my constituents.

Description of the Market Towns of Antrim and Randalstown.

ANTRIM is situated about 81 miles N. of Dublin, on a small river, which falls into Loughneagh, over this river is a pretty good stone-bridge. This town contains about 400 houses, the greater number of which are built with stone and thatched; a few in the market-place are pretty good slated houses of brick.—The market-house is a large quadrangular building, containing five arches of hewn stone; on each of the largest sides three arches in another, and on the front a great flight of steps project into the street: these steps reach to a large and handsome room, where the sessions of the co. Antrim are held, but the assizes are held in Carrickfergus. The church of Antrim is a very ugly building, without a steeple, and is covered with wood, which is a common covering for houses in this province, and is called shingles.—There are handsome quays or walks along the river-side, and a fine seat and demesne near the town, belonging to the earl of Massarene, now a prisoner in France.—Antrim is a potwalloping borough, sending two members to parliament. Two miles N. W. of Antrim, on the edge of Loughneagh, is situated Shane's-castle, a small village, and seat of John O'Neil, Esq. This house is one of the best in the county, built on the edge of the lough, which beats against the house. The demesne is very beautiful, and so large, that we ride near two miles along the side of the walls, and then enter the little village of Randalstown.

This town contains about 100 houses, almost all thatched, and built of stone. In the middle of the town is a handsome market-house, with a large assembly-room over it. A very great linen market is held here the first Wednesday in every month, the night before which an assembly is held for the linen-draper, who come to the market; on which occasion they dance in their boots and spurs, to the detriment of the lady's aprons, but as the destruction of the aprons increases the demand for fine linen, the patriotic ladies do not complain. This town belongs to John O'Neil, Esq; and is a potwalloping borough, returning two members to parliament. The church of this village is a handsome little building, with a tall spire of wood.

Lisburn, June the 9th.

X. Y.

Characters of eminent Personages; written
by the late Earl of Chesterfield.

Continued from p. 379.

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE.

I Much question, whether an impartial character of Sir Robert Walpole will or can be transmitted to posterity: for he governed this kingdom so long, that the various passions of mankind mingled and in a manner incorporated themselves with every thing that was said or written concerning him. Never was man more flattered or more abused—and his long power was probably the cause of both. I was much acquainted with him both in his public and private life. I mean to do impartial justice to his character, and therefore my picture of him will perhaps be more like him, than it will be like any of the other pictures drawn of him.

In private life he was good-natured, cheerful, social; inelegant in his manners, loose in his morals, he had a coarse strong wit, which he was too free of for a man in his station, as it is always inconsistent with dignity. He was very able as a Minister, but without a certain elevation of mind, necessary for great good, or great mischief. Profuse and appetent, his ambition was subservient to his design of making a great fortune—He had more of the Mazarin than of the Richelieu—He would do mean things for profit, and never thought of doing great ones for glory. He was both the best parliament-man, and the ablest manager of parliament, that I believe ever lived. An artful rather than eloquent speaker, he saw, as by intuition, the disposition of the house, and pressed or receded accordingly. So clear in stating the most intricate matters, especially in the finances, that, whilst he was speaking the most ignorant thought that they understood what they really did not. Money, not prerogative, was the chief engine of his administration; and he employed it with a success, which in a manner disgraced humanity. He was not, it is true, the inventor of that shameful method of governing which had been gaining ground insensibly ever since Charles the Second, but with uncommon skill and unbounded profusion he brought it to that perfection which at this time dishonours and distresses this country, and which (if not checked, and God knows how it can be now checked) must ruin it.

Besides this powerful engine of government, he had a most extraordinary talent of persuading and working men up to his purpose—A hearty kind of frankness, which sometimes seemed imprudence, made people think that he let them into his secrets, whilst the impoliteness of his manners

seemed to attest his sincerity. When he found any body proof against pecuniary temptations, which alas! was but seldom, he had recourse to a still worse art: for he laughed at and ridiculed all notions of public virtue and the love of one's country, calling them "*The chimerical school-boy flights of classical learning*"; declaring himself at the same time "*No Saint, no Spartan, no Reformer.*" He would frequently ask young fellows at their first appearance in the world, while their honest hearts were yet untainted—" *Well, are you to be an old Roman? a patriot? You'll soon come off of that and grow wiser.* And thus he was more dangerous to the morals, than to the liberties of his country, to which I am persuaded that he meant no ill in his heart.

He was the easy and profuse dupe of women, and in some instances indecently so—He was excessively open to flattery, even of the grossest kind, and from the coarsest bunglers of that vile profession; which engaged him to pass most of his leisure and jovial hours with people whose blasted characters reflected upon his own—He was loved by many, but respected by none, his familiar and illiberal mirth and raillery leaving him no dignity—He was not vindictive, but on the contrary very placable to those who had injured him the most—His good humour, good nature, and beneficence in the several relations of father, husband, master, and friend, gained him the warmest affections of all within that circle.

His name will not be recorded in history amongst the Best Men, or the Best Ministers, but much less ought it to be ranked amongst the worst.

Review of the Character of Sir Robert Walpole.

SIR Robert Walpole had so open a countenance, and such expressive features, that it was almost impossible for a skilful painter not to draw an exact likeness of him.

The noble writer, though he has kept to the general idea of his character, has not been so exact in his delineation of it as might have been expected from one who professes to have been long and well acquainted with it. He tells you, that his sole view was to make a great fortune: how does that appear? Sir Robert Walpole did not die a rich man; it is plain then that he disdained the accumulation of riches, which could not be obtained but by the oppression of his country.

In the view of his public character, the noble Lord is not very distant from the truth. He was the first minister that taught corruption systematically. Corruption was ashamed,

ashamed, and held down her head, till he gave her courage, and taught her to stare the world in the face. He maintained, that every man was venal, and had his price; he asserted openly, that all the world was governed by interest. So good-natured a man as Walpole, was in this more guided by judgment and experience, than any motive proceeding from malice or corruption. Long practice with the world had taught him how ill-founded were the pretensions of those men who boasted of being influenced by virtuous and patriotick motives*.

Yet, though we must own he ruled this country by general corruption, and succeeded in his plans of government by temporary expedients, there was a decency in his parliamentary conduct, of which we now lament the total absence.

Every motion during his administration was treated with respect, and every question discussed with seeming fairness and impartiality. The parliamentary chiefs were ranged on both sides, according to their supposed merit; and engaged each other, not only with vigour, but with that liberality which becomes citizens. There was then no rude and boisterous uproar, no boyish and tumultuous clamour of *The question! the question!*

Sir Robert was not only an artful but an eloquent speaker; he generally reserved himself for the close of a debate; he wished to take off the edge of the most powerful of his opponents. This compliment he paid frequently to Pulteney, but more often to Sir William Wyndham, whose consummate knowledge of parliamentary business, and happy talent in speaking, rendered him extremely formidable, and worthy such an answer as the Minister.

He was too apt to be alarmed at any attack upon his character or administration from the press, in a poem or a pamphlet; his constant practice, on such occasions, was to get a friend to invite the author to dine at a tavern or at his friend's house, and he himself to be of the party, as if by chance. Such meetings generally ended in a conversion of the patriotic author, by the powerful eloquence of a bank note.

No minister was ever so liberal in rewarding his authors as W. It has been said, and I believe proved beyond contradiction, that Arnall, the writer of *The British Journal*, at different times, had sums from him to the amount of ten thousand pounds. The slightest favour from

N O T E.

* Notwithstanding his avowed principles of venality, he sometimes checked the mean servility of Members of Parliament, especially those from North Britain.

the press was sure to be amply rewarded: An anecdote at the bottom of the page will give a striking proof of this*.

In private life he was certainly a most desirable companion; and though Lord Chesterfield was too delicate in his notions of convivial pleasures, and could not bear any thing above a simper or a smile, more open and generous natures were highly pleased with Walpole's genuine flow of good-humour and honest mirth, which his Lordship calls illiberal, and below the dignity of his rank and station.

There is one honourable part of his character that I wish all ministers would imitate. He never forgot the smallest act of friendship that he received from the greatest or meanest man in the kingdom: the gratitude as well as munificence of his temper are so well known, that it is needless to produce any instances in support of this assertion.

Mr. PULTENEY.

MR. Pulteney was formed by nature for social and convivial pleasures—Resentment made him engage in business. He had thought himself slighted by Sir Robert Walpole, to whom he publicly avowed not only revenge, but utter destruction. He had lively and shining parts, a surprizing quickness of wit, and a happy turn to the most amusing and entertaining kinds of poetry, as epigrams, ballads, odes, &c. in all which he had an uncommon facility. His compositions in that way were sometimes satyirical, often licentious, but always full of wit.

He had a quick and clear conception of business, could equally detect and practise sophistry—he could state and explain the most intricate matters, even in figures with the utmost perspicuity. His parts were rather above business, and the warmth of his imagination, joined to the impetuosity and restlessness of his temper, made him incapable of conducting it long together with prudence and steadiness.

N O T E.

* About the year 1735, several very severe pamphlets were published against Walpole's administration. Among the rest was a poem called—"Are these things for?" A young gentleman of about nineteen years of age, took it into his head to write an answer to this piece, to which he gave the title of, "Yes, they are!" Sir Robert was so pleased with it, though but a flimsy performance, that he sent for Roberts, the publisher, and expressed his great satisfaction at the compliment paid him, by giving a bank note of a hundred pounds; which he desired the publisher to present with his compliments to the author.

He was a most compleat orator and debator in the House of Commons, eloquent, entertaining, persuasive, strong, and pathetic, as occasion required; for he had arguments, wit, and *tears* at his command. His breast was the seat of all those passions which degrade our nature and disturb our reason. There they raged in a perpetual conflict, but avarice, the meanest of them all, generally triumphed, ruled absolutely, and in many instances, which I forbear to mention *, *most scandalously*.

His sudden passion was outrageous, but supported by great personal courage.

Nothing exceeded his ambition but his avarice: they often accompany and are frequently and reciprocally the causes and the effects of each other, but the latter is always a clog upon the former.

He affected good nature and compassion, and perhaps his heart might feel the misfortunes and distresses of his fellow-creatures, but his hand was seldom or never stretched out to relieve them.

Though he was an able actor of truth and sincerity, he could occasionally lay them aside to serve the purposes of his ambition or avarice.

He was once in the greatest point of view that I ever saw any subject in. When the opposition of which he was the leader in the House of Commons, prevailed at last against Sir Robert Walpole, he became the arbiter between the Crown and the People: the former imploring his protection, the latter his support. In that critical moment his various jarring passions

N O T E.

* One instance, if he had known it, the characterizer might not have thought beneath his notice. Vanity had often loudly insisted that the Earl of Bath should have a burial-place amongst the illustrious dead in Westminster Abbey, and had as often been called to order by avarice for the extravagant idea. But at length she carried her point by a lucky opportunity of not only bringing her adversary over, but of animating her in a cause, which she now looked upon as her own, from the flattering prospect of extending her triumph, which she was already assured would be felt "strong in death," even beyond death itself. It was discovered that in this receptacle of fallen grandeur there was a vault belonging to the family of Hatton, of which there was but one life remaining. Lord Bath purchased the reversion of this vault, which soon after became his property, and then sold a division of it for the full sum he had given for the whole, with the unspeakable happiness to foresee that his Right Honourable remnants would rot with Royalty at *free-cost*.

were in the highest ferment, and for a while suspended his ruling one. Sense of shame made him hesitate at turning courtier on a sudden, after having acted the patriot so long, and with so much applause, and his pride made him declare that he would accept of no place, vainly imagining, that he could by such a simulated and temporary self-denial preserve his popularity with the people and his power at court. He was mistaken in both. The king hated him almost as much for what he might have done, as for what he had done: and a motley ministry was formed who by no means desired his company.

The nation looked upon him as a deserter, and he shrunk into insignificancy and an earldom.

He made several attempts afterwards to retrieve the popularity he had lost, but in vain—his situation would not allow it—he was fixed in the House of Lords, that hospital of incurables, and his retreat to popularity was cut off—For the confidence of the people, when once given, and once lost, is never to be regained—He lived afterwards in retirement with the wretched comfort of Horace's miser;

Populus me sibilat, &c.

I may perhaps be suspected to have given too strong colouring to some features of this portrait; but I solemnly protest, that I have drawn it conscientiously and to the best of my knowledge, from very long acquaintance with and observation of the original. Nay, I have rather softened than heightened the colouring.

Review of the Character of Mr. Pulteney.

WILLIAM Pulteney was happy in having every advantage of birth and fortune.

The brilliancy of his parts excited the admiration of men celebrated for their eminence in the republic of literature, at a very early period of his life. We are told, from the best authority *, that Congreve submitted his *Way of the World*, one of his most finished pieces, while in MS. to the criticism of young Pulteney when a boy of seventeen years of age.

As he advanced to maturity, he became acquainted with the members of the famous Kit-Kat club. He was intimate with Addison and Steele; had the honour of a dedication of their periodical Essays †; and received about the same period an honourable testimony of his integrity from a masterly writer, to whose political prin-

N O T E S.

* Mr. Colman, in his dedication of *The Jealous Wife* to the E. of Bath.

† Second volume of *The Guardian*.

ciples he was professedly an enemy †.

When he aspired to rise in the state, and became a speaker in parliament, the ministers of George the first soon distinguished him by employment. United with Walpole, and apparently in the strictest bonds of friendship, he was looked upon as his firm support and coadjutor. But ambition soon broke through the ties that were cemented only by interest. The minister, who could brook no rival in power, saw plainly that Pulteney was too great to act an inferior part in administration, and quarrelled with him at once to get rid of him.

The country-party, who did all in their power to foment the difference between the two friends, received Pulteney with open arms. They rejoiced to have for their leader a man of his fortune, consequence, and intrepidity. His abilities as an orator were of the first rank. From his constant perusal of the classics, he seemed to have derived a kind of inspiration. When he spoke, he had the art to persuade all who heard him, that he felt every sentiment which he uttered.

He was pointed, gay, facetious, pathetic, or diffuse, as the argument required; whatever rhetorical weapon he chose to brandish, he was sure to come off victorious, for he was master of them all.

He conducted the opposition with skill and vigour, for the long term of seventeen years. During the conflict, his animosity to Walpole led him into that most scandalous practice of betraying private conversation *. However, he lost his aim; for the king graciously took the part of the person betrayed; and, to shew his indignation against the informer, with his own hand he struck his name from the list of privy counsellors.

It must be confessed, that since the pensionary parliament of Charles the second, when corruption first began to shew its head, no scheme to overthrow a minister had been so well planned, and regularly pursued, as that which began in 1725, and ended with Walpole's dismissal in 1742.

N O T E.

† See the supplement to Swift, p. 221.

* P. in a pamphlet which he published about the year 1735, and which contained a particular defence of himself against a ministerial work called "Scandal and Defamation displayed," declared upon his honour, that Sir Robert Walpole had spoken in very slight terms of the king when prince of Wales; he quoted the very words which were supposed to be made use of by the minister, and which conveyed great marks of contempt.

Hib. Mag. July, 1777.

The fall of the minister was fatal to the popularity of his rival. When he had reached the summit of his wishes, he was dazzled with his situation;—the prospect made him giddy.—He was for a few days uncertain what to do—an accident, which happened during the adjournment of parliament, might possibly accelerate his determination.

As he was riding in Hyde Park, he had an accidental fall from his horse, which gave him a slight bruise; the king happened to come by at the very instant, and being informed of Mr. Pulteney's misfortune, he immediately went to him, took him into his coach, and shewed such concern for him, as could not but soothe and affect the mind of a person so publicly distinguished by his sovereign at so critical a time.

Pulteney's conduct soon became decisive; the prey, that had been fairly hunted down, was suffered to shelter itself under the wing of royalty.—Walpole, instead of being punished, was rewarded with a peerage.—His great enemy soon followed him into that place, where great abilities and honest principles are of no service to the owner of them, or to his country—

*"Lasciate ogni speranza, voi chi intrate *."*

Pulteney hoped, that, by giving up all lucrative employments, and barely accepting a title, he had silenced obloquy, and removed suspicion.—But the avarice of his temper was so well and universally understood, that it was vulgarly supposed he had accepted large sums for making the compromise between the crown and the leaders of the opposition;—this was indeed looked upon to be equally an idle and groundless surmise. However, it is very certain that a great part of Piccadilly, which produced a very large income, and which till that time had belonged to the crown, became all of a sudden the property of Mr. Pulteney. I will not here indulge conjecture, nor endeavour to draw back the veil which time has thrown over a very equivocal transaction: I wish not to throw unmerited reproach on the dead, or to disturb the repose of the living. Pulteney, when he obtained a peerage, thought himself that his ambition had been satisfied; but he was mistaken; for we are told that, upon the death of lord Wilmington, he applied to George the second, to succeed him in his office of first lord of the treasury. The king silenced

N O T E.

* Words over Hell-gates.—

Dante, Inferno, lib. iii.

him at once, by assuring him that he had promised that place to Mr. Pelham.

Lord B. was one of those noblemen whom Lord Carteret recommended to the king in 1744, as a proper person to serve his majesty in a considerable employment. The sudden resignation of the Pelhams and all their friends prevented the scheme of a new ministry from taking place. At the same time we must not forget, that the E. of B. suffered most egregious mortifications upon that event. The earl of Pembroke, an honest and intrepid man, but rough and intractable in his disposition, resigned his place of chamberlain, in such a manner as conveyed the most insulting reproach to the E. of B.*.

Upon the death of George the Second, the E. of B. made a tender of his services to his present majesty.—The offer was accepted, so far as to the hearing of his advice; but the Great Person knew his character was so disagreeable to all parties, and so odious to the people in general, that he could not think of giving him any post in the administration. It is affirmed with great confidence, that, whenever his opinion was asked relating to state-matters, he constantly gave it against the popular side of the question.

If we take a view of Pulteney in private life, we shall see him exhibit a character as truly inconsistent and contradictory as in his public conduct. In a long and violent struggle between those two master-passions, Ambition and Avarice, the latter generally, if not always, gets the better. Though Ambition may have its bounds, Avarice has none: when the decaying faculties of the human mind render the love of fame but feeble, and almost extinct, Avarice predominates as powerfully as ever, and flourishes in full vigour to the last moment of life.

The world is pretty well convinced, that however Pulteney's ambition, after various disappointments, might be stifled, or even annihilated, his love of money did not forsake him to his last hours.

But what shall we say to the character of this nobleman, as given us by two eminent prelates†? The one proclaims him a disinterested patriot; and the other avers, that, to his knowledge, he bestowed

N O T E S.

* I believe, said P. that the E. of B. is a se—l, because your majesty told me so. Se—l was a favourite term of reproach with the late king. Some say the words were spoken in the hearing of L. B. but that is very unlikely;—he certainly would have resented them.

† Newton, Bishop of Bristol; and Pearce, Bishop of Rochester.

ed the tenth part of his income in charitable uses!

His patriotic virtues are well known; but his charities were a secret, till bishop Pearce divulged them. Can the noblest munificence dwell under the same roof with the most sordid parsimony?—When we take a large and comprehensive view of human nature, we find it so various and so eccentric, that we may grant that the thing is not impossible; for not only fools, but the wise, sometimes lie hid in inconsistencies.

But if the Earl of B. had his list of pensioners, how comes it that Amhurst was forgotten? The fate of this poor man is singular:—he was the able associate of Bolingbroke and Pulteney, in writing a celebrated weekly paper called *The Craftsman*. His abilities were unquestionable; he had almost as much wit, learning, and various knowledge, as his two partners; and when these great masters chose not to appear in public themselves, he supplied their places so well, that his essays were often ascribed to them. Amhurst survived the downfall of Walpole's power, and had reason to expect a reward for his labours. If we excuse Bolingbroke, who had only saved the shipwreck of his fortunes, we shall be at a loss to justify Pulteney, who could with ease have given this man a comfortable income.—The utmost of his generosity to Amhurst, that I ever heard of, was a hoghead of claret!—He died, it is supposed, of a broken heart; and was buried at the charge of his honest printer, Richard Franklin.

The most agreeable part of Pulteney's character was, his fondness for convivial pleasures; in which he bore a very agreeable and shining part.—But though he loved company, and gave dinners, the splendor of his entertainments was always sullied by the sordid economy of the treasurer*.

His method of discharging bills was curious.—It must be owned, that he was punctual in paying his tradesmen; but his custom was, to amass a great number of Portuguese coin of all sorts, from the four shillings and six-pence to three pound twelve; all which he was extremely ready in telling, to an exact nicety of value. But the person who was to receive the money, not being so quick and skilful as

N O T E.

* He once borrowed, of the D. of Newcastle, Monf. Cloe, the celebrated Cook, to prepare and superintend a dinner for the first people in the kingdom: Cloe was out of all patience to find his plan of entertainment curtailed by his avaricious employer; and left the house in a passion.

his lordship, was directed to dispatch, or to call another time. Those tradesmen who had the candour to trust to his lordship's reckoning, were sure to repent their confidence; for there was generally a mistake in his favour.

The Editor of L. Chesterfield's Characters has sufficiently apologized for his mistake, relating to L. B's scheme of getting a burying place for himself and posterity, gratis, in a royal chapel. But he should have told the public, that the sum of seventy pounds was really paid for the ground; and that it is customary, whenever it is opened, to pay stated fees to the clergy.

Description of the City of Dublin.

DUBLIN, the capital of the kingdom of Ireland, and second city in the British dominions, is situated in a county of the same name, at each side the river Liffey or Anna Liffey, in 53°. 20. N. lat. and 6°. 15. W. long.

In extent and number of inhabitants this city bears proportion to London and Westminster, and their suburbs as three to ten. The exact number of houses are not known, but the inhabitants are generally estimated at 300,000. The city is nearly a square being about three English miles in length, and near the same in breadth, and about nine or ten miles in circumference. The river Liffey, which divides the town into two nearly equal parts, is banked in the whole length of the city at each side, forming spacious quays, where vessels load and unload before the merchants doors and warehouses. Over the river are five bridges of stone; of these Essex-bridge merits the most notice. It consists of five arches of white free-stone, the chord of the middle one is forty-eight feet; the whole is about two hundred and sixty feet long and fifty-one wide, and after the manner of Westminster-bridge, is ornamented with a stone ballustrade at each side, convenient places to shelter from rain, and a wide flagged foot-path. 'Twas built in 1756, at the expence of 24,000l. Queen's-bridge was rebuilt in 1767 after the same plan, consists of three elegant arches, being about one hundred and fifty feet long, and 40 wide.—The other bridges are not remarkable for the elegance of their architecture.

This city much resembles London, the houses universally of brick; many of the old streets are indeed narrow and mean, but several new streets have been built much more elegant and on better plans than those in the metropolis of Great Britain, some of which I shall take notice of in their proper places.

The square called St. Stephen's-green, is by much the largest in Europe, being a full mile in circumference; the outer walks are gravelled and planted with trees, after the manner of St. James's Park, and is the most frequented public walk in the city: In fine weather may be seen here as much gaiety and beauty as in any public place in England. The walks are separated from the coach road by a low wall; the inside is a lawn, in the midst of which is a fine equestrian statue of king George II. of brass, erected in 1758. The houses in this square are generally elegant, but a want of uniformity is observed thro' the whole; ample amends will be made for this irregularity in a new square nearly finished near the Green, called Merrion's-square, the houses are lofty, elegant, and uniformly built; being carried on with free-stone as far as the first floor, which will give the whole an elegance not to be equalled.

In this city are two cathedrals and eighteen parish churches; the cathedral church of St. Patrick is the largest church in Ireland, built in the ancient Gothic taste; the steeple is a great height, far exceeding any other in the kingdom. On it, in 1750, a spire upwards of one hundred feet high was erected; in this steeple are a small ring of bells. The most remarkable and most elegant monument in this church is that lately erected to the memory of Dr. Smith, Archbishop of Dublin, a plate of which is given in this Magazine, for 1775. In the liberty of this cathedral, is situated the palace of St. Sepulchre belonging to the see of Dublin, and the city library, containing about 12,000 volumes.

The cathedral of the Holy Trinity or Christ Church, is situated near the center of the city; here the lords lieutenants go in state to church: It is more elegant, tho' hardly so large as St. Patrick's; like the other 'tis built in form of a cross. In the great ayle are several monuments; the most remarkable are the following. (It has a fine ring of bells.) That erected in 1370, to the memory of Earl Strongbow, who died in 1177. His effigy at full length is to be seen on the tomb.—That of Thomas Prior represents his bust between two boys of white marble, they were sculptured in 1756; this monument is inclosed by iron pallisades.—That of the late lord chancellor Bowes, who died in 1767, a statue of Justice sitting, of white marble, as large as the life, holds a medallion with his head in basso relievo. This is likewise inclosed within pallisades of iron.—The monument of the late earl of Kildare, grandfather of the present duke of Leinster,

ster, is situated near the chancel of the church, and was erected in 1743. It consists of four figures of the natural size, of white marble. The earlies extended, his lady weeping over him, another lady behind her, and his late grace of Leinster in a dejected posture at his feet.

Besides the liberties of those two cathedrals, there are in this city eighteen parishes, four North of the river and fourteen South.

St. Thomas's parish, the most eastern at the north side, is mostly inhabited by nobility and gentry, yet the parish church situated in Marlborough-street has no steeple, otherwise 'tis a handsome building, with a modern front of hewn stone. As this parish is large, there is another church or chapel in it called St. George's, which has a pretty good steeple. In this parish is situated the Lying-in Hospital, esteemed by many, the most elegant charitable building in Europe; 'twas erected in 1750 at the expence of 15,000*l.* contains eleven windows in front in each story, and is three stories high; at each side is a portico supported by nine handsome pillars; over the center of the building is a handsome clock and cupola: the apartments are very elegant. The stucco work and stained glass windows of the chapel of this hospital are admired by all who see them. Behind this hospital are public gardens and rotunda capable of holding 3,000 people, where concerts of music are performed three times a week in summer, the profits arising therefrom are applied to the support of the hospital. Sackville-street, the finest in Dublin, and many say in Europe, is likewise situated in this parish, had it been carried up to the front of the hospital, it would be without parallel. In the midst of the street is a mall inclosed with a low wall, with many obelisks for lamps; the buildings, all of brick, are elegant and uniform.

St. Mary's parish adjoining is larger than St. Thomas's, and likewise great part of it inhabited by nobility and gentry, and many eminent traders, yet the church steeple was never finished, and the whole building is far from elegant. This parish is so large that it might well be divided into three; the foundation of a new church was laid in the Little Green in this parish some time ago, but never finished nor the parish divided.

St. Michan's parish joins St. Mary's, it is very large, but mostly inhabited by inferior traders; the church is a large and good ancient building, with a good steeple and elegant organ, and a fine ring of bells. To save myself much writing, I may inform the reader that most of the churches

have organs. Another church seems wanting here. In this parish is situated the House of Industry, in which are about seven hundred of the vagrant poor.

St. Paul's is a large parish; the church in Oxmantown Green is small, but handsome, without a steeple: In this parish is situated the Barrack, the largest building in Dublin, consisting of four large squares, one of which is entirely built of hewn stone, and is above three hundred feet square, and four stories high; in the principal front is a handsome clock and cupola: the other three courts are large open squares built only on three sides. In this barrack are usually quartered six regiments of foot and one of horse. A chapel seems wanting in this building, that which was intended for a chapel, being converted into a riding house.

Opposite St. Paul's parish at the South side of the river, is situated the parish of St. James, which contains but about half a dozen streets, and a few lanes, being much smaller than those before mentioned. The church is a small building, the steeple is built of brick, over the gate at the entrance into the church-yard. As this parish, besides the streets, has a pretty considerable extent of country in it, several of the principal hospitals are situated in it, the first of which is:—The Royal Hospital of Kilmainham, it is finely situated on a rising ground near the river, in a park called the Hospital Fields, beautifully planted with rows of elms, and much frequented by the town class of people in this part. This hospital is a large and elegant quadrangular building, with a fine spire steeple in the principal front: In this hospital four hundred disabled and superannuated soldiers are decently maintained.

Stephen's Hospital, is a large quadrangle, and capable of holding three hundred beds. Dr. Swift's hospital for lunatics is in this parish, and likewise the Work-house, or Foundling Hospital, well known all over the kingdom. There are in this hospital constantly between eight hundred, and one thousand children. a far greater number are at nurse in country; this charitable institution is tirely supported by the city, tho' the nation are benefited by it.

The whole number of hospitals in Dublin are about twenty, a few of which will be enough to mention, which I shall in this place.

The Blue Coat Hospital in the parish of St. Paul, was founded for the support of the orphans or children of reduced citizens. The present number of boys in this hospital is about two hundred; the old hospital

tal being in bad repair, a new one was begun in 1773, and is nearly finished; when finished, it will be one of the most elegant buildings in the city. There are besides about twenty principal hospitals, several alms-houses or lesser hospitals in the city, and in each parish one, two or more charity-schools, supported by private subscriptions, and annual charity-sermons; the Dissenters have likewise their charity-schools and alms-houses. The Quakers have a poor-house in the city, as have the Methodists, and French Protestants; and the Roman Catholics several.

St. Catharine's parish is by much the largest in Dublin, but mostly inhabited by weavers and other manufacturers; 'tis supposed to contain upwards of 40,000 inhabitants. The church, built in nine years, from 1760 to 1769, is a large and beautiful building, with an elegant modern front of hewn freestone. The steeple is not yet finished; a fine ring of bells are intended for it. Two new churches seem wanting in this parish; the reader will not think it strange that so many new churches are wanting in Dublin, if he considers that in Q. Anne's reign, an act passed to build 50 new churches, in the western part of London.

St. Audeon's parish joins St. Catharine's and St. James's, and is so much indented by the former, as to need little trouble to divide into two, which would be requisite, and the proper suite for a new church in the parish would be the quay called Usher's-island. The parish church of St. Audeon is a large gothic building, with a pretty high steeple.

(To be continued.)

Certified Copy of the last Will and Testament of David Hume, Esq;

C O P Y.

I DAVID HUME, second lawful son of Joseph Home, of Ninewells, Advocate, for the love and affection I bear to John Home, of Ninewells, my brother, and for other causes, Do, by these presents, under the reservations and burthens after mentioned, give and dispose to the said John Home, or, if he die before me, to David Home, his second son, his heirs and assignies whatsoever, all lands, heritages, debts and sums of money, as well heritable as moveable, which shall belong to me at the time of my decease, as also my whole effects in general, real and personal, with and under the burthen of the following legacies, *viz.* To my sister, Katharine Home, the sum of twelve hundred pounds sterling, payable the first term of Whitsunday, or Martinmas, after my decease, together with all my

English books, and the live-rent of my house in St. James's Court, or in case that house be sold at the time of my decease, twenty pounds a year during the whole course of her life: To my friend, Adam Ferguson, professor of moral philosophy in the college of Edinburgh, two hundred pounds sterling: To my friend, M. Dalember, member of the French academy, and of the academy of sciences in Paris, two hundred pounds: To my friend, Dr. Adam Smith, late professor of moral philosophy in Glasgow, I leave all my manuscripts without exception, desiring him to publish *my Dialogues on Natural Religion*, which are comprehended in this present bequest, but to publish no other papers which he suspects not to have been written within these five years, but to destroy them all at his leisure: And I even leave him full power over all my papers, except the *Dialogues* above-mentioned; and though I can trust to that intimate and sincere friendship, which has ever subsisted between us, for his faithful execution of this part of my will, yet, as a small recompence of his pains in correcting and publishing this work, I leave him two hundred pounds, to be paid immediately after the publication of it; I also leave to Mrs. Anne and Mrs. Janet Hepburn, daughters of Mr. James Hepburn, of Keith, one hundred pounds a piece: To my cousin, David Campbell, son of Mr. Campbell, minister of Lillisleaf, one hundred pounds: To the infirmmary of Edinburgh, fifty pounds: To all the servants who shall be in my family at the time of my decease, one years wages; and to my housekeeper, Margaret Irvine, three years wages: And I also ordain, that my brother, or nephew, or executor, whoever he be, shall not pay up to the said Margaret Irvine, without her own consent, any sum of money which I shall owe her at the time of my decease, whether by bill, bond, or for wages, but shall retain it in his hand, and pay her the legal interest upon it, till she demand the principal: And in case my brother above-mentioned shall survive me, I leave to his son, David, the sum of a thousand pounds to assist him in his education: But in case that by my brother's death before me, the succession of my estate and effects shall devolve to the aforesaid legacies, with the payment of the sums following: To his brothers, Joseph and John, a thousand pounds a piece: To his sisters, Catherine and Agnes, five hundred pounds a piece: All which sums, as well as every sum contained in the present disposition (except that to Dr. Smith) to be payable the first term of Whitsunday.

and Martinmas, after my decease; and all of them without exception, in sterling money. And I do hereby nominate and appoint the said John Home, my brother, and failing of him by decease, the said David Home, to be my sole executor and universal legatee, with and under the burthens above-mentioned; reserving always full power and liberty to me at any time in my life, even on my death-bed, to alter and innovate these presents, in whole or in part, and to burthen the same with such other legacies as I shall think fit. And I do hereby declare these presents to be a good, valid, and sufficient evidēt, albeit found in my custody, or in the custody of any other person, at the time of my death; *consenting* to the registration hereof in the books of council and session, or other judges books competent therein to remain for preservation, and thereto I constitute Mr. David Rae, Advocate, my procurator.

"In witness whereof these presents, consisting of this and the preceding page, are written and subscribed by me on this fourth of January, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-six, at Edinburgh, before these witnesses, the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Home, and Mr. John M'Gowan, clerk to the signet.

"(Signed) DAVID HUME.

"Home, witness;

"John M'Gowan, witness.

"Day and date as above.

"I also ordain, That if I shall die any where in Scotland, I shall be buried in a private manner in the Calton church-yard, the south side of it, and a monument be built over my body, at an expence not exceeding a hundred pounds, with an inscription containing only my name, with the year of my birth and death, leaving it to posterity to add the rest.

"(Signed) DAVID HUME.

"At Edinburgh, 15th April, 1776.

"I also leave, for rebuilding the bridge of Chirnside, the sum of a hundred pounds, but on condition that the managers of the bridge shall take none of the stones for building the bridge from the quarry of Ninewells, except from that part of the quarry which has been already opened. I leave to my nephew, Joseph, the sum of fifty pounds to enable him to make a good sufficient drain and sewer round the house of Ninewells, but on condition that if that drain and sewer be not made, from whatever cause, within a year after my death, the said fifty pounds shall be paid to the poor of the parish of Chirnside: To my

sister, instead of all my English books, I leave her a hundred volumes at her choice: To David Waite, servant to my brother, I leave the sum of ten pounds, payable the first term after my death.

"(Signed) DAVID HUME."

In this place of the original will there are several lines deleted, after which follow these words: "This last clause was erased, and obliterated by myself.

"(Signed) DAVID HUME."

History of the British Parliament.

(Continued from our last, p. 394.)

May 6.

COL. Barre held a paper in his hand, which he informed the House he had cut out of the London Gazette, and which he said contained the only account or reason assigned for the troops quitting Boston; therefore he moved, "That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, that he will be pleased to give directions to the proper officers to lay before this House the copies of the last dispatches, and of all dispatches received from the 1st of March last from General Howe, and Vice Admiral Shulldham, in order that this House may have full and authentic information of the present state of the war in North America, before they proceed to grant any further supplies for the carrying on the said war." He had been informed, that there was a capitulation concluded between General Howe and General Washington, through the intervention of the select men, by which General Howe was to leave his stores, and not to burn the town; but the Gazette did not mention this circumstance; nor gave the public any reason for General Howe's quitting Boston. He said the only paper published by authority was become a disgrace to the nation: that the most shameful efforts had been made to mislead the people without doors, but what was of infinitely worse consequence to the nation at large, that House had been grossly misled in every communication which had come from his Majesty's servants, and whenever any degree or species of information had been desired, it was constantly refused. He appealed to the candour and feelings of the two noble Lords in office, if ever such a conduct, in any situation of things, or upon any pretext or emergency whatever, was before adopted by any administration. He was certain such a procedure could not continue much longer to be endured. Here, says he, we have already voted upwards of nine mil-

lions. We are going to give a vote of credit for another million. I dare say, inaccurate as the minister is in his general assertions, he will hardly venture to rise and pledge himself to the House, that five millions more will defray the expences of the present campaign : what then in the name of decency, are we about ? Shall we vote fifteen millions of the public money, without knowing whether there is the least prospect of success ? No, it is impossible : I think I see the noble Lord relent, and tacitly confesses at once the propriety and necessity of informing the representatives of the people what they are to expect, and what are the obstacles on one hand, and the prospects of success on the other, in the further prosecution of this burthensome, cruel, and unnatural war. I know the noble Lord's power is great, and his influence extensive ; but however willing the majority of this House may be to obey his mandates, I trust that the noble Lord, as well for the sake of saving common appearances, as for his own eventual personal safety, will vouchsafe to give this House some more satisfactory information than what is contained upon this flimsy scrap of paper.

Lord North asserted, that the contents of the London Gazette were true. The army was not compelled to abandon Boston ; that as the British troops met not the least interruption from the rebels, neither did the general come into any compromise whatever. He said, the stores, ammunition, &c. were not abandoned ; that the army suffered no loss either immediately before or in its embarkation ; that the troops embarked with all possible coolness and regularity, and even perfectly at their ease ; but that nevertheless it would not be proper, in his opinion, to lay all the dispatches before that House, because it might be the means of defeating, at least of impeding, the measures adopted, and the operations meant to be carried into execution, in the course of the present campaign. He affirmed that the evacuation of Boston was no loss of glory, it was only a change of place. He saw no connexion between General Howe's letter and the vote of credit. He saw no disgrace in leaving Boston ; we had the same men and the same ships : only in another place.

Lord John Cavendish observed, that the House had proceeded in the beginning of this business on actual misinformation. This was done to draw the nation imperceptibly into the war. When that favourite point was obtained, then every kind of information was refused. It was owned the information was false, or in the

more mild language of administration, government was deceived ; but what of that ? The nation had been insidiously led into a war ; when once embarked, it was too late to recede ; and from the very first day the sword was drawn, his Majesty's ministers have refused to impart a single tittle relative to the conduct of the war ; and the minister, with a confidence hitherto unexampled, comes down day after day to this House, and expects an implicit obedience and assent to whatever demand he pleases to make, without any other pretensions to favour, than that under his administration the whole British empire has been lost, at the national expence of twenty millions of money, precisely in eleven months from day to day, that is, from the date of the defeat at Lexington, to the evacuation of Boston.

Mr. Byng contended, that the public ought to be informed what was doing in America, and to what purposes their money was applied ; and though there may be a pretence of withholding future plans, there could be none for refusing to lay before Parliament an account of what had been done.

Sir George Yonge said, it was impossible but the consequences of the present war must be the destruction of the nation : In any hands the event would be doubtful ; but in such hands, the disgrace and ruin of the nation, and the loss of America, were inevitable.

Mr. Hartley said, the Americans were averse to any notions of independency, unless driven to it by necessity, as they were determined never to submit to be taxed by the British Parliament. He contended, that America desired no more than a security and recognition of those rights she enjoyed before, to the year 1763. He insisted that notwithstanding the unequalled assertions of the noble Lord at the head of the treasury, that General Howe was driven from Boston, and that nothing but a dread of having his whole army cut to pieces, or made prisoners, induced him to make so precipitate and unexpected a retreat. He said, we had closed the first book of the American war ; shall we proceed to the second, with our eyes open ? Before, we were in ignorance of America ; now, we see and know something of her. He concluded, that the great chain which held both countries was now broken by our late harsh, impolitic, and he would add cruel proceedings ; that he feared America was for ever lost ; yet a gleam of hope still broke in on his mind sufficient to make him believe that America was still recoverable, if the management of public

public affairs was entrusted into other hands.

Mr. *Burke* took a short view of the conduct of the war from its commencement, and jocularly observed, that if he had not the highest opinion of the integrity and probity of the noble Lord and his colleagues in office, he should be inclined to suspect that they were secret friends to America, and had been bribed to betray the honour and military reputation of this country; for from the first embarkation of troops from Ireland, every measure which had been adopted or pursued was directed to the impoverishing this country and emancipating America. He observed, that the noble Lord had disclaimed any intention of giving false colours to the account which appeared in the London Gazette; but there was not room left for a possibility of misrepresentation, for though the Boston extraordinaries for 8000 men, in the course of twelve months had amounted to one million and a half, or nearly two hundred pounds a man, for salt beef and four crout, he would affirm, and called upon the noble Lord to contradict him, that the troops could not have remained in that town ten days longer, if the Heavens had not rained down manna and quails; and in a similar expectation, he presumed, the troops were embarked for Halifax, a land flowing with milk and honey.

Right hon. *W. Ellis* said, the evacuation of Boston was a diminution of credit, and a very great calamity. It was an event that would give great eclat to the American cause; for though a part of the plan for the future operations, it was at that time, the effect of harsh necessity: it was a reflection upon General Howe to say it was any thing else but harsh necessity.

Mr. *Lyttleton* insisted, that any communication would be exceedingly improper in the present critical situation of affairs.

General *Conway* said, the British arms had been dishonoured, the British councils were fallen into contempt, and the honour of the nation deeply wounded. The evacuation of Boston was dishonourable. He condemned the conduct of administration without reserve, and said, the army, which was destined for the conquest of America, was now lying inactive, part stuffed into transports waiting at Spithead; another part was still in Germany, and none of them where they should long since have been. That he always thought the measure of coercing America for the purpose of raising a revenue, an unjust one; he always looked upon it to be impracti-

cable; but was certain it was to the last degree cruel, and oppressive. It was destructive of the commerce, importance, and dearest interests of this country, if in case it should miscarry, which he thought more than probable. It was destructive of what was still, if possible, more valuable, its liberties, if it should succeed.

Lord *George Germain* said, by what he had seen of the correspondence, he never understood that general Howe intended to begin his operations from Boston. His opinion was well known: it was the opinion of the majority of the House, as long therefore as the House thought it proper to support the war, he thought it would be right to pursue it, and no longer. When he came into office, the nation was already engaged in it; he did not begin it. Orders were sent by Admiral Shuldham for General Howe to leave Boston whenever he thought proper. But he supposed the general had prepared his winter quarters, and thinking he should remain quiet had resolved to winter there. But he would certainly have left Boston in the spring. His lordship asserted, that there was no agreement between general Howe and Washington: that general Washington had changed his position, which no doubt obliged general Howe to change his; and that there was so much of our force thrown into circulation.

Colonel *Barre* observed, that the embarkations were all made too late last year; that convoys were neglected; that the provision, ammunition, and stores, by that means, had fallen into the hands of the Provincials. That the naval force was inadequate to the service; and that unequal as it was to the service, it was still worse provided, and more improperly directed. He should be glad to know to whom those delays, mismanagements, if not malversations in office, were to be imputed. He took a view of the conduct of administration, since Christmas last, and desired to know, how it happened, that now, on the 6th of May, the greatest part of the army should be lying at Spithead, or what was the reason that some of the Hessians, who ought to have been in America, had not yet left Germany.

The question was put, and the House divided: ayes 54; noes 171.

Went into a committee on the king's message. Voted one million.

February 7, 1777.

Lord *George Germain* presented to the House, a bill to empower his majesty to seize and detain persons charged with, or suspected of the crime of high treason committed in North America, or on the high seas, or the crime of piracy.

John Johnstone, esq; said, that he thought the power of calling out the militia of the kingdom, without the consent of parliament, and the immense armament we have on foot, both by land and sea, sufficient to answer every end of government, in bringing back the Americans to their allegiance, without the dangerous, and at this time inexpedient measure, of attacking the grand Palladium of the British constitution, the freedom of men's persons; and he considered it as the last rigorous step effectually to prevent all possibility of reconciliation between the colonies and the mother country.

The question however was put for the second reading, and the speaker declared the ayes had it; but it was replied, the noes had it; when Mr. Dunning arose and prevented a division, by moving that a bill of such importance should be printed, and the second reading put off to the 10th, which was agreed to.

Adjourned to February the 10th.

Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in Principle and Conduct.
Continued from p. 415.

AS soon as Nancy Pelham got home, she went up stairs, and desired Mrs. Wilson to step up to her, to whom she related her interesting interview with Mr. Trenchard. They settled a plan for detecting him, if he was not sincere—Nancy was to sit in the little parlour, and when he should come in, Mrs. Wilson was to say, she was going out, and so desire her to sit below till she returned. Then she was to go out with her bonnet and cloak, and place herself in a china room adjoining, where she could hear all that passed.

At candle light Mr. Trenchard came in, and said to Mrs. Wilson, that he would not go to club that night, for he was not well. She guessed his design, and proceeded with her plan. On her leaving the room to go out (as he thought) he said, "Go, you had better, for you are confined a great deal. I'll take care of the house, and I don't want much supper." Mrs. Wilson shutting the door, slipped softly into the china room. She soon heard him address himself to Nancy, with zealous expressions of regard; owning a long esteem of her, the honourableness of his views, and the impossibility of detaching his affections. All which was replied to by the modest girl in a way that neither implied full credit on the one hand, nor affected disbelief on the other. She desired him to withstand all thoughts of such a thing, for cooler reflections must lead him to see its impropriety. He said it

was not improper or impracticable. "It is, sir, asking your pardon, and I can demonstrate it." How, said he? "Improper with respect to your alliances and just expectation. Impracticable with regard to your friends." "Do you think, said he, I can forfeit my happiness for shadows?" "No, sir, Mr. Trenchard can do no such thing: therefore, I say, he will see it to be improper and impracticable: 'tis improper because a fleeting passion is only the shade and figment of happiness. 'Tis impracticable, because if your passion is abiding, you have a father who can and will frustrate it."

On his trying to remove this plea, she added, "Sir William will never consent to see his son, his heir, and his family thus degraded; and to act counter to him in your situation, will be ruinous to your happiness. Sir, if nothing else prevented me from thinking of the proposal, this one thing would be an inevitable bar. I wonder, Sir, if you have that esteem of Nancy Pelham you profess, and founded on what you call her virtuous principles, that you can think her capable of such base meanness, such foul ingratitude, as to break the peace of a family to whom she is, and will for ever, be so deeply indebted. Trust me your mother did not so bestow her pains in vain." "Noble-minded creature, he replied, how you wound me by suggesting a degradation? If to be allied to qualities, to accomplishments like yours, is not exaltation, I know not in what it consists. Give me but hope of acceptance, and leave the management of all to me. My father will not deny his son a thing his heart is set on. I doubt not, if I gain your assent, and go prudently to work, but I can gain his: if not, it can be no bar—only a temporary hindrance. I am of age; I ought to, and will make my own choice in this article, or I never will marry." She persisted that it was in vain to think of it, on his father's account, on his relations, friends, &c. but confined herself chiefly to Sir William, and this was all he could get from her.

To remove her fears (for he saw she was yet frightened) and demonstrate his sincerity, he desired her to tell her father and mother all that had passed; and on that condition he promised she should go the next day; saying, "my sincerity shall not be suspected." After saying something more of this kind, she offering to go out, he caught her hand, saying, "don't go, unless you will return to supper. I beg you would not serve me as you did last night: you broke your word then, but if you will return now, I'll forgive that."

She withdrew, and Mrs. Wilson went in and asked for Nancy. He was sitting in a musing posture, and told her, up stairs, he believed, and desired her to hasten supper. She gave orders accordingly; and when it was ready, she went up stairs for Nancy, and found Katy with her laughing, and Nancy trembling: but telling her she must go down, or it would have an odd appearance, they all went: he was peculiarly complaisant to Nancy—took a tender notice that she did not eat but a morsel; seemed very solicitous about her journey; desired they would not go before he was up, chusing to see them well fixed, and said he had given directions to Billings, and hoped they would meet with no accident. It should have been noted, that in the morning, after he had spoken his mind to her in the yard, he gave ten guineas into her hand, wrapt up in the form of a letter, which he told her was to purchase some little trifles to carry her sisters: she refused to take them at first, but such was his address that she could not well avoid it, unless she affronted him; especially as he told her “he meant it not as an obligation on her, but on himself; and should think she despised him, if she refused so small a request.” After supper they withdrew to their chambers.

Nancy then asked Mrs. Wilson whether she heard what passed; she said, yes, very distinctly. What she thought? who answered, I was highly pleased with your part, and I’ll tell you to-morrow what I think of the rest. Go to sleep, for we will set out early; but not before Mr. Trenchard is up. Don’t let us give him offence needlessly. Nancy had but little sleep that night. What she had feared, what he had said, what Miss Harmel had said, &c. caused such a conflict as made her perceptions too various to allow that balmy quietus of nature which used to refresh her nocturnal hours. Sometimes she thought that he was artful and designing in his methods to decoy her; but then his insinuating that she should tell her parents, seemed honest and open, and as if he meant it for her safeguard. Sometimes she thought that he was beside himself, but then he seemed to talk consistent with his late conduct to her. At best it was all an inexplicable riddle. She blest herself that she was so near getting to an asylum; and the thoughts of this was all that could compose her: yet she seemed willing to keep Mr. Trenchard in her mind: his looks, when she could look on him (which was but very little) while he was alone with her, had a tenderness and earnestness that she had never before seen.

In the morning she was up with the day — put up all her linen and clothes, dressed

for her journey, and called Mrs. Wilson. They begged Mr. Billings to see the chaise was ready, Mrs. Wilson saying, “Nancy is impatient to be gone,” which words Mr. Trenchard heard, for he was just then in the passage leading from the stairs to the steward’s room. It seemed like a sword to him to think he was so eager to leave him, when he thought he had said enough to convince her, that her presence was essential to his comfort: however, he said nothing. They breakfasted together, when he asked Nancy how long she intended to stay? She said, she could not tell till she got home. Mrs. Wilson would return in two days. After breakfast, he went out to see whether things were in order, and very complaisantly handed her into the chaise, taking the opportunity, by speaking low, to say, remember the condition of your going, and tell your papa and mama all I have said. The modest girl only bowed, and bidding farewell to the girls and men servants, away they drove, and Mr. Trenchard, with hasty steps, withdrew to his chamber. Little did he or the servants think it was the last time Nancy Pelham would ever be at Trenchard manor! none but Nancy herself had that apprehension. Soon as she was out of the gate, a sigh and a tear made Mrs. Wilson ask her what ailed her? who answered, “O! Mrs. Wilson, I shall never enter those gates again!”—The other smiled, and said, “yes you will, Nancy, my word for it.”

While riding, Nancy begged Mrs. Wilson to tell her freely her whole mind, and if she thought amiss of any part of her conduct, to let her know it—adding, nothing less than a full persuasion I have not erred, can support me under the weight of my own apprehensions of the event of these things. Mrs. Wilson replied, “I know of nothing you have said or done amiss, dear child; don’t be so anxious—I think you have no need; you are going home, you have prudent parents; let them know the whole, and no doubt they will properly advise. You will soon know what to depend on; and let it be one way or other, neither Mr. Trenchard nor Sir William, nor any one else can blame you. As to his proposal I know not what to make of it: my opinion of him will not allow me to suspect his honour, and yet it is so new, so sudden, and what I could not have thought of him, that I’m nonplussed. I must wait and see how he proceeds before I can form a judgment. In the mean time I would have you think as little of it as you possibly can; for if he drops it, ’twill be best for you not to harbour the thought. If he renews and pursues it,

this

this conduct can do you no harm." This was the substance of what passed on the road. That afternoon they got to C——n, which was about 30 miles from W——n B——h. Mrs. Pelham was rejoiced to see her daughter, and made Billings and Mrs. Wilson very welcome.

Nothing passed that eve upon the subject; but the next morning Mrs. Wilson told Mrs. Pelham, that Nancy had something which lay on her mind, and was of importance, and wished her to found her daughter, saying she is so modest she can't begin with you; yet she will be easier when you and her father know it. Mrs. Pelham asked what it was about? Had Nancy behaved amiss? No, madam, she has behaved worthy of your daughter, of Lady Trenchard's Nancy, of every body's Nancy, of your fond wishes. But her uneasiness arises from without herself. Has she a suitor? I heard such a report, but Mrs. Butler told me not to be anxious, for Nancy would not entertain any body till she lived at home. I was glad to hear that. But is this her trouble? To whom Mrs. Wilson replied, "I had rather she should tell you as she was desired, and has promised a certain gentleman (whom you little think of) to do. I'll withdraw, madam, and take a walk in your garden with Miss Dolly, while you talk with Miss Nancy. But pray be tender, she is not to be blamed." [To be continued.]

The Fortune Hunter. A Matter of Fact.

THE gentlemen of the kingdom of Ireland have long been distinguished in the line of fortune-hunting; but there are a set of people, though less talked of, who have not been less successful, namely, the foreigners who settle in England. Not satisfied with the common advantages of trade, in which they have generally more than their share, they are continually laying traps for rich widows and thoughtless heiresses. A disappointment, in such selfish pursuits, is always heard with pleasure, by every one but the sufferer. Mr. M——x's disappointment was truly mortifying.

From being foreign clerk to a Portugal merchant, (in which capacity he acquitted himself with equal fidelity and ability) he was admitted partner in the business. From that moment his thoughts ran upon some method of becoming rich of a sudden; so true it is that the acquisition of wealth only creates an appetite for more, as the thirst of the dropsical man is said to increase by drinking.

In consequence of this thirst, though his business was in a flourishing condition, Mr. M——x, after dreaming of the transmutation of metals, and many other pre-

cious secrets, which have, at different times, exercised human ingenuity, (though hitherto in vain) engaged in the mystery of the stocks, with which he was better acquainted. But fortune is not always favourable to those who court her favours with the greatest ardour, even though accompanied with the greatest skill. Mr. M——x was unsuccessful in his transactions in the Alley; and in order to repair his losses, he began to turn his thoughts towards what, to him, seemed a more certain method of acquiring property, and in which he had known many of his countrymen succeed.

Being of French extraction, he spoke that language fluently, and had perfect command of those graces and accomplishments for which the Gallic nation is celebrated. By these he found his way into the politest companies, where he was every way qualified to acquit himself; and there he met with some Irish adventurers, who penetrating his plan, and understanding his condition, made it their business to introduce a lady to him, whose fortune, as represented, was equivalent to his most sanguine wishes.

This introduction was brought about at Bath; where the lady was said to be partaking of the amusements of the place, as well as the benefit of the waters. Mr. M——x took the bait; and, in order to prevent all suspicion, the two Hibernians appeared as brothers to the fair female whom they recommended, and whose favours they had occasionally shared. The lady assumed the character of a colonel's widow; and so artful were the replies of the two pretended brothers, that the merchant never entertained the least suspicion of deceit. On the contrary, he considered himself as honoured by being admitted to their alliance; while they gave broad hints, that the elegance of his accomplishments only could have made such a thing possible, with a person of such inferior rank. But their sister, they said, had once already sacrificed her feelings to wealth and shew; they could not, therefore, blame her for pleasing herself now, by honouring so agreeable a man with her hand, though not in a situation equally elevated.

The same appearances which lulled Mr. M——x into security, in regard to the reality of the widow's character, also prevented him from making any particular inquiry concerning the amount of her fortune. He had every reason, however, to believe it was upwards of twenty thousand pounds; the colonel, a wealthy old fellow, and a nobleman's brother, having left her his sole heir. She appeared to

keep her carriage, and had every thing conformable to such a rank; to which Mr. M—x's fortune, especially in its reduced state, was by no means equal. Both parties, therefore, agreed to the match, without entering upon particulars.

The happy day, appointed for the celebration of the marriage, arrived; the ceremony was performed with the usual solemnity, and with a more than common degree of satisfaction in the looks of the fond couple; the entertainment that followed was splendid; and harmony, for a time, reigned among the guests. But, towards the close of the evening, the two supposed brothers quarrelled, about nobody could tell what; and every thing upon the table, bottles, glasses, bowls, were sacrificed to their vindictive rage. At length Mrs. M—x, in a greater rage than either, caught one of them by the hair, and gave him a blow in the face with all the dexterity of a professed bruiser; then made a stroke at the other, who seemed much afraid of her fury; and these violences were followed by the most horrid oaths, imprecations, and reproaches.

Mr. M—x, who had never in his life been present at such a scene, was equally astonished and alarmed at this behaviour; but as several of the bride's most virulent expressions seemed to intimate, that her brothers had been obliged to her, he had still hopes, that, however he might be deceived in the woman, that he should meet with no deception in regard to the fortune, which was his principal object. These hopes led him to bed; where he is not supposed to have been disappointed, whatever his paramour might be, as he appeared next morning better pleased, than when he left the company, and remarkably attentive to his other half.

That day, however, being passed over, and the day following, the raptures of love began to cool;—the merchant, at least, began to wish for something more solid than such fleeting pleasures. Accordingly on

the third morning, as they lay in bed, he hinted his necessities to his loving spouse, and her ability to relieve them. She at first affected ignorance; but was given to understand, in plain English, that he had occasion for a sum of money (only a few hundreds) to discharge some urgent demands, and expected she would assist him.

"Money!"—exclaimed she:—"do you think, my dear honey, if I had been worth any money that I would have married you?—No, indeed! if there had been a handsome fellow between here and the holy city. When you married me, you got more than money—a fine woman; and that, let me tell you, is a fine thing. You would have cheated yourself, if I had not taken care to do you justice by deceiving you."

What reply to make, to such a speech, Mr. M—x was perfectly at a loss. He had no turn for abuse, and the subject was too serious for pleasantry. He attempted, however, to give it that air; but finding, on the most minute inquiry, that he had been the dupe of two Irish fortune-hunters, who had imposed upon him a woman of the town, by whom they had occasionally lived, he was almost frantic, and still continues a prey to the most corroding spleen, while madam entertains him with all the polite indifference of the ton.

Those who consider only his present unhappy condition, will pity Mr. M—x, but such as reflect on his situation in life—how little necessity he was under of pursuing money in any other line than that of his business, will be apt to amuse themselves with imagining the foolish figure he must now make; and the daughters of business, I doubt not, to a woman, will think him justly punished for attempting to go out of his sphere; while the girl, whose beauty is her only wealth, will wish that such may be the fate of every Fortune Hunter.

*Proceedings of the American Colonies.
Continued from p. 438.*

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, June 5, 1777.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon General Sir Wm. Howe, to Lord George Germaine, dated New York, April 24, 1777, & received by the Mercury Packet.

LORD Cornwallis, ever watchful to take advantage of the enemy's situation, surprized and defeated, on the 13th instant, at break of day, a corps of the rebels at Bound-Brook, killed 30, and took between 80 and 90 prisoners, including

officers, with three brass field-pieces. The general officer commanding there very narrowly escaped being of the number. The loss on our part was only 3 yagers, and 4 soldiers of the light infantry slightly wounded.

[Earl Percy, who arrived in the above packet from Rhode-Island, brought the first account of the enterprise, under the command of major general Tryon, for the destruction of one of the enemy's magazines of provisions and stores, collected at Danbury, in Connecticut; of which general Howe has since transmitted the particulars to lord George Germaine, and are as follow:

I have now the honour of reporting to your
lordship

lordship the success of that expedition, and to inclose a return of the stores destroyed.

The troops landed without opposition in the afternoon of the 25th of April, about four miles to the eastward of Norwalk, and 20 from Danbury.

In the afternoon of the 26th the detachment reached Danbury, meeting only small parties of the enemy on their march; but general Tryon having intelligence that the whole force of the country was collecting, to take every advantage of the strong ground he was to pass on his return to the shipping, and finding it impossible to procure carriages to bring off any part of the stores, they were effectually destroyed; in the execution of which the village was unavoidably burnt.

On the 27th in the morning the troops quitted Danbury, and met with little opposition until they came near to Ridgefield, which was occupied by general Arnold, who had thrown up entrenchments to dispute the passage, while general Wooster hung upon the rear with a separate corps. The village was forced, and the enemy drove back on all sides.

Gen. Tryon lay that night at Ridgefield, and renewed his march on the morning of the 28th. The enemy, having been reinforced with troops and cannon, disputed every advantageous situation, keeping at the same time smaller parties to harass the rear, until the general had formed his detachment upon a height within cannon-shot of the shipping, when the enemy advancing, seemingly with an intention to attack him, he ordered the troops to charge with their bayonets, which was executed with such impetuosity, that the rebels were totally put to flight, and the detachment embarked without further molestation.

The inclosed returns set forth the loss sustained by the king's troops, and that of the enemy from the best information; but I have the satisfaction to inform your lordship our wounded officers are in the fairest way of recovery.

The enemy's army in Jersey has been encamped some days near to Boundbrook. Lord Cornwallis is also encamped at Brunswick on each side of the Rariton, and upon the communication between that place and Amboy; major general Vaughan's corps being encamped at the latter place, making use of the tents of last year, the camp equipage of the present not being yet arrived. His lordship has also thrown a bridge over the Rariton at the town of Brunswick.

By various accounts received from the neighbourhood of Albany, there is reason to believe some advanced parties from the Northern army have appeared at Crown Point, and that Sir Guy Carleton will be upon the Lake early in June.

Return of the stores, ordnance, provisions, &c. as nearly as could be ascertained, found at the rebels stores, and destroyed by the king's troops, at Danbury, &c. in Connecticut, April 27, 1777.

A quantity of ordnance stores, with iron, &c. 4000 barrels of beef and pork; 1000 barrels of

flour; 100 large tierces of biscuit; 89 barrels of rice; 120 punchcons of rum.

Several large stores of wheat, oats, and Indian corn, in bulk, the quantity thereof could not possibly be ascertained; 30 pipes of wine; 100 hogheads of sugar; 50 ditto of molasses; 20 casks of coffee; 15 large casks filled with medicines of all kinds; 10 barrels of salt-petre; 1000 tents and marquees; a number of iron boilers; a large quantity of hospital bedding, &c. engineers, pioneers, and carpenters tools; and a printing-press complete; tar, tallow, &c. 5000 pair of shoes and stockings.

At a mill between Ridgeberry- and Ridgefield:

100 barrels of flour, and a quantity of Indian corn.

At the bridge at the West brace of Norwalk river, and in the woods contiguous:

100 hogheads of rum; several chests of arms; paper cartridges; field forges; 300 tents.

Return of the killed, wounded, and missing:

One drummer and fifer, 23 rank and file, killed; three field-officers, six captains, three subalterns, nine serjeants, 92 rank and file, wounded: 1 drummer and fifer, 27 rank and file missing.

Royal artillery. Two additional, killed; three matrosses, one wheeler, wounded; one matross missing.

(Signed)

W. HOWE.

4th regiment, capt. Thorne, wounded. 15th, capt. Dirmas, lieutenant. Hastings, of the 12th regiment, acting as a volunteer, wounded. 27th, major Conran, capt. Rutherford, ensign Minchin, wounded. 23d, second lieutenant. Price, volunteer Vale, wounded. 44th, major Hope, wounded. 64th, Capt. Calder, ensign Mercer, wounded. Prince of Wales's American volunteers, colonel Browne, capt. Lyman, capt. Seon, wounded. 71st regiment, capt. Simon Frazer, a volunteer, wounded.

Return of the Rebels killed and wounded.

Killed. General Wooster, col. Gould, col. Lamb of the artillery, col. Henman, Dr. Atwater, a man of considerable influence, capt. Cooe, lieutenant. Thompson, 100 privates.

Wounded. Col. Whiting, captain Benjamin, lieutenant. Cooe, 250 privates.

Taken. 50 private, including several committeemen.

The following Address was unanimously voted and presented to Earl Percy on his leaving Rhode Island:

"To his Excellency Hugh, Earl Percy, Lieutenant General commanding his Majesty's forces on Rhode Island, &c. &c. &c.

"May it please your Excellency,

"We, the subscribers, inhabitants of the town of Newport, hearing with the utmost concern that your excellency intends soon to leave us, beg permission to approach your excellency with those sentiments which a deep sense of the great happiness we have enjoyed under your excellency's

cy's protection naturally excites on such an occasion.

"We cannot help looking on your excellency's departure as a great public loss, when we reflect upon that extraordinary activity and vigilance wherewith your excellency has protected us from surrounding dangers; and that justice and impartiality, that humanity and tenderness, with which you have moderated the exercise of unlimited power.

"With gratitude we acknowledge, that in your excellency's hands military government has uniformly worn the fair form of parental authority; that no unnecessary rigour hath been used; no oppression tolerated; and that, during the noise and tumults of a civil war, the troops under your excellency's command have been kept under such order and discipline, as would have done honour to themselves and their commander, in times of public peace, and settled government.

"The fear of offending (not insensibility) prevents us at present from attempting to express how much we are affected with your excellency's great and amiable private virtues; with that spotless integrity of manners, and uniform regard to religion and decency, which would add dignity to the meanest station; with that condescending affability, which stoops without any view to private advantage; and, above all, with that unbounded and well-directed generosity, which has so often procured for your excellency the blessings of those who were ready to perish.

"Great virtues, my lord, in an elevated station, are like the sun; there is nothing hid from the heat of them: they have necessarily endeared your character to all the inhabitants of this place; and it is but justice to say, that during your residence among us you have never given any cause for uneasiness or sorrow, but when you declared your intention of departing from us.

"With great reluctance we submit to the painful necessity which deprives us of your Excellency's benign patronage, and sincerely wish you a safe and pleasant passage to your native land, and a long continuance of perfect health; your excellency's illustrious rank and character renders it unnecessary to wish you any other blessings of life: particularly we reflect with pleasure, that your excellency's early and great public services have gone home long before you, and have there secured you that great reward peculiarly reserved for British worthies, and highly suitable to your excellency's generous principles, the warmest approbation of the best of princes, and of a brave and free people."

"Rhode Island, May 3, 1777."

His Excellency's Answer.

"Gentlemen,

"Allow me to return you many thanks for your very affectionate address.

"This testimony of your approbation of my conduct, since I have had the honour to command here, at the same time that it reflects the highest honour upon me, is most particularly pleasing to me, as it is a proof that I have been fortunate enough to fulfil the intentions of our grati-

ous sovereign in sending his troops to this island.

"The compliments you are pleased to pay those troops for their regularity and good conduct, since they have been amongst you, are justly their due. As it is the duty, so it is the wish, of every British and Hessian soldier, to protect all peaceable and innocent inhabitants.

"Permit me, gentlemen, to assure you, that I shall not without regret quit this island, whose inhabitants I shall ever remember with gratitude and esteem. And be assured, that, when I have the honour to return into the Royal Presence, I shall not fail to do them that justice which their behaviour has highly merited at my hands."

East-India Intelligence.

On Wednesday, June 18, was held a general court of East India proprietors, at their house in Leadenhall-street. The court had been advertised the preceding evening to be on special affairs, which drew together the scattered friends of the different parties, and a small army of observation of the ministerial troops, though the court was otherwise very thin.

The court of directors laid before the proprietors the several accounts and estimates of the situation of the Company's affairs, and recommended a continuance of the same dividend of 3 and a half per cent, for the half year, ending at Midsummer next, which was unanimously agreed to.

But whether the figures of those accounts and estimates were to be considered as the certain signs of permanent prosperity, remained to be judged of from the proceedings of the court of directors in settling the affairs of Madras, to which every person was ready to listen with anxious ears.

After some debate on the propriety of reading the dispatches, the chairman, in a fair manly way, said he could see no objection to it. They were accordingly read to the court, and consisted of the following letters, viz.

A letter to lord Pigot, Mr. Rumbold, and the other members of the new council jointly; a letter to lord Pigot himself; a letter to Mr. Russell, and the other adherents of lord Pigot; a letter to Mr. Stratton, and his coadjutors in the usurpation; and a letter to the nabob of Arcot.

The substance of the whole was to restore lord Pigot to the full exercise of his functions as governor and president of Fort St. George, till seven days after the dispatch of the first ship, to censure his lordship for some parts of his conduct that were reprehensible, and utterly to condemn in every part, and in the severest language, the conduct of his lordship's opponents; also to suspend col. Stuart for six months.

The letter to the nabob, instead of answering any of the points on which he complains, is (as Mr. Crichton happily called it) a string of gentle generals, without elegance either in the turn of thought or expression, rendering to his highness a most humiliating, tedious account of what the company have done respecting their servants, altho' the nabob in his letter declares he is perfectly indifferent on that subject, and never intermeddles. But touching those matters to which the nabob required an answer, the directors

directors have carefully avoided saying one word.

Mr. Fitzgerald now made a motion, "That the temporary government appointed by the directors was now, unprecedented, not warranted by the occasion, and contrary to one of the by-laws." He was seconded by Mr. Elliot. Governor Johnstone then rose, and paid Mr. Fitzgerald many friendly compliments, but hoped to be excused for not supporting a motion of legal censure, as not having had any previous communication of the proposition moved and seconded by his friends, therefore was not qualified to give a deliberate opinion, whether the temporary government appointed by the directors was contrary to the by-laws; but abstracted from the question of legality, he had no scruples to condemn the policy and expediency, and most heartily concurred in disapproving of the exorbitant salaries annexed to the offices.

Notwithstanding the several censures he passed on some material passages of the dispatches, which were felt by the court to be just and pertinent, especially as to 1500*l.* a year for life, which the directors, in their letter to the nabob, permit general Joseph Smith to accept, at the instant of their reprobating with such severity a trifling present of breakfast plate, not worth 300*l.* received by lord Pigot; yet the governor admitted the ability displayed in making up the dispatches out of such a mass of contradictory matter, as was contained in Sir Herbert Mackworth's motion; but perceived, that the whole was tinctured with a bias to favour the views of the minister next year, when he brings the company's affairs into parliament.

The governor was answered by Mr. Redhead and col. Capper. The first defended general Smith, by laying that 1500*l.* a year could not influence his opinion, (here the court laughed) and blamed the governor for attacking an absent man.

Col. Capper told the court that he believed their orders would be disputed, as the seal of the company was not affixed to the duplicate commission sent over land, and that the Morattas and Hyder Ali would attack us: In the mean while, if lord Pigot was restored before Mr. Rumbold and col. Monro arrived, as col. Stuart was suspended, and the two officers next in rank,

on whom the command devolved, had been twice superseded by the company as unfit to succeed, he offered his services to go and stop the messengers over land, whom he would find whenever they might be. He said this offer was made out of pure love to the company, and not with any view to continue Mr. Stratton in the government; for though he loved Mr. Stratton, yet he said if he had 100,000*l.* he would give the half of it to see Mr. Stratton in England, as he could gain no reputation from continuing in the government.

At this juncture a whisper ran through the court, that Mr. Loughlan Maclane had set off before the messengers to prepare their reception in Egypt.

Mr. Watton and Mr. Rous very sensibly retorted on col. Capper's apprehensions of the invalidity of the company's dispatches, by asking him what seal or sanction Mr. Stratton acted under, and stated that the letter, if signed by 13 or more of the directors, was a sufficient order.

Admiral Pigot remarked on the folly and partiality of suspending col. Stuart for six months, with a view of bringing him to a military trial, when all the principal evidences have left the country: He gave this proceeding some harsh epithets, and observed further on the neglect in not putting the company's seal to the duplicate commission sent over land.

Mr. Fitzgerald's motion was then withdrawn by consent, and a motion made to adjourn; but before the question was put, Mr. Crichton got up, and intreated the directors to pay that attention they deserved to the very judicious remarks made by governor Johnstone, and the other gentlemen who had spoke on the various matters of the dispatches, which though not reduced into a motion of disapprobation, he trusted had been minuted by the secretary. Col. Capper's tears for the safety of Madras he said, had been previously removed by that gentleman himself, who, in a letter to the court of directors, had assured them that all such apprehensions were mere bugbears, for that our army was well disciplined and appointed, and our fortifications in a respectable state of defence. The court then adjourned, all parties being dissatisfied with some part of the dispatches, and yet none chusing to move a censure.

P O E T R Y.

PROLOGUE to the new Comedy of the

SCHOOL. FOR SCANDAL.

Written by Mr. Garrick.

Spoken by Mr. King.

A School for Scandal!—tell me, I beseech you, [you?] Needs there a school this modish art to teach No need of lessons now, the knowing think, We might as well be taught to eat and drink; Caus'd by a dearth of scandal, should the va-pours Distress our fair ones—let 'em read the papers: Their powerful mixtures such disorders hit, Crave what they will there's *quantum sufficit*.

"Lord!" cries my lady Wormwood, (who loves tattle.

And puts much salt and pepper in her prattle) Just ris'n at noon, all night at cards, when thrashing

Strong tea and scandal, blest me, how refreshing!

"Give me the papers, Liip—How bold and free!—(lips)

"Last night lord L.—(lips)—was caught with lady D.

"For aching heads what charming sal volatile.—(lips)

"If Mrs. B. will still continue flirting,

"We hope she'll draw, or we'll undraw the curtain.—

"Fine satire, po2—in public all abuse it, "But by ourselves—(lips)—our praise we can't refuse it.

"Now,

"Now, Liss, read yor—there, at that dahl
and star—"
"Yes, Ma'am—A certain lord had belt be-
ware, [Square :
"Who lives not many miles from Grofvenor
"For should he lady W— find willing,
"Wormwood is bitter."—"O that's me—
the villain !

"Throw it behind the fire, and never more,
"Let that vile paper come within my door."
Thus at our friends we laugh, who feel the
dart;

To reach our feelings, we ourselves must smart.
Is our young bard so young, to think that he
Can stop the full spring tide of calumny ?
Knows he the world so little, and its trade ?
Alas ! the devil's sooner rais'd than laid !
So strong, to swift, the monster there's no gag-
ging ; [ging-

Cut Scandal's head off—still the tongue is wag-
Proud of your smiles, once lavishly bestow'd,
Again your young Don Quixote takes the road ;
To shew his gratitude, he draws his pen,
And seeks this hydra Scandal in his den ;
From his fell gripe the frightened fair to save,
Tho' he should fall, th' attempt must please the
brave ;

For your applause all perils he would thro',
He'll fight—that's write—a cavalliero true,
'Till ev'ry drop of blood—that's ink—is spilt
for you.

EPILOGUE to the SCHOOL for SCANDAL.

Written by George Colman, Esq.

Spoken by Mrs. Abington.

I, Who was late so volatile and gay,
Like a trade-wind, must now blow all one
way ;
Bend all my cares, my studies, and my vows,
To one old rusty weather-cock—my spouse ;
So wills our virtuous bard, the pye-ball'd Bayes.
Of crying epilogues, and laughing plays.
Old bachelors who marry smart young wives,
Learn from our play to regulate your lives ;
Each bring his dear to town—all faults upon
her—

London will prove the very source of honour ;
Plung'd fairly in, like a cold bath, it serves,
When principles relax, to brace the nerves,
Such is my case, and yet I must deplore
That the gay dream of dissipation's o'er ;
And say, ye fair, was ever lively wife,
Born with a genius for the highest life,
Like me, untimely blasted in her bloom,
Like me, condemn'd to such a dismal doom !
Save money, when I just knew how to waste it !
Leave London, just as I began to taste it !
Must I then watch the early-crowing cock ?
'The melancholy ticking of a clock ?
In the lone rustic hall for ever pounded,
With dogs, cats, rats, and squalling brats sur-
rounded ?

With humble curates can I now retire,
(While good Sir Peter boozes with the 'squire)
And at backgammon mortify my soul,
That pants for loo, or flutters at a vole ?
Seven's the main, dear sound ! that must ex-
pire !

Lost at hot-cockles round a Christmas fire !

The transient hour of fashion too soon spent.
"Farewell the tranquil mind—farewell con-
tent !
"Farewell the plumed head, the cushion'd
tete,
"That takes the cushion from its proper seat !
"The spirit-stirring drum!—card-drums I
mean— [queen !

"Spadille, odd trick, Pam, Balto, King and
"And you, ye knockers, that with brazen
throat

"The welcome visitors approach denote,
"Farewell !—all quality of high renown,
"Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious
town,

"Farewell !—your revels I partake no more,
"And lady Teazel's occupation's o'er."
All this I told our bard ; he smil'd, and said t'was
clear

I ought to play deep tragedy next year :
Meanwhile he drew wise morals from his play,
And in these solemn periods stalk'd away—
"Blest were the fair, like you her faults who
stop,

"And clos'd her follies when the curtain dropt !
"No more in vice or error to engage,
"Or play the fool at large on life's great stage !"

*An old Song written by K. Henry VIII, when
he conceived love for Anne Boleyn, and set by
Bird.*

"THE eagle's force subdues each byrd that
flies ;
What metal can resist the flaming fyre ;
Dothe not the sunne dazle the clearest eyes,
And melte the ice, and make the froste re-
tyre ?

Who can withstand a puissant king's desire ?
The hardest stones are pierced thro' with tools :
The wisest are with princes made but fools."

To the Memory of Dr. William Dodd.

WHAT mean those tears which flows from
every eye ?

Why grieve the just, what makes the righteous
sigh ?

Fair candour weeps and mildness droops her
head,

And ev'ry virtue mourns that DODD is dead.
He's gone, alas ! whose soul the sacred cell,
Where piety and wisdom lov'd to dwell ;
He's gone alas ! whose hours no pleasure knew,
But what his mind from virtuous actions drew :
He's gone alas ! whose hand so often bore,
The gen'rous portion to the friendless poor :
He's gone alas ! the patron of distress,
The friend and father of the fatherless :
He's gone alas !—but O let pity here
Breathe the soft sigh and drop the gen'rous tear ;
Let censure cease and henceforth fear to blame,
Nor scandal ever violate his fame ;
But let this sentence claim a just pretence,
The best have err'd in more than one offence ;
His was but one one crime alas ! was all,
This seal'd his doom and this assign'd his fall ;
Yet such his virtues, in th' extreme we find
As render saints superior to their kind.

Brabazon's-row.

M. S.

Vienna,

Vienna, May 8.

WE learn from Moravia, that some troubles had arisen in the circle of Hradich, where 20,000 inhabitants had declared themselves Lutherans. Our court, however, has given orders to treat them with lenity.

Petersburgh, May 13. The count Ribotzini, who killed the Count de Byland in a duel, is condemned to be confined in his apartment for six months, reckoning from the day he was taken up; after which he will be conducted to the frontiers, with orders never to set foot in the territories of this empire.

Lisbon, May 21. On the 13th of this month the ceremony of the proclamation of her most faithful majesty, the queen of Portugal, was performed in the most brilliant manner:—A large gallery was built for this purpose on the west side of the great square, called *Real Prada de Commercio*, (where the equestrian statue of the late king, Joseph I. is erected) with several apartments adjoining, connected with the principal building belonging to the tribunals, and prepared for the reception of the queen, the king, and the royal family. The whole was magnificently furnished with tapestry and damask, and

adorned with gold fringes and gold lace, in an elegant manner. The inside of the gallery is about 304 English feet long, and about 33 English feet wide.

Brussels, May 26. According to authentic letters from Lisbon, all the persons of quality who were imprisoned during the ministry of the Marquis de Pombal, have obtained permission of the queen to manifest their innocence, and commissioners are already nominated for that purpose.

Paris, May 29. The wife of des Rues, whose husband before his execution declared her to be innocent, begins to shew herself guilty, by the equivocal and inconsistent answers she makes to the questions put to her; but there are not sufficient proofs against her to bring her to trial, nevertheless it is thought she will never be set at liberty again.

Vienna, June 1. Letters from Constantinople, of the 3d of last month, bring advice of the death of the Sophy, or king of Persia; and that the Bashaw, who commands the Ottoman army, was preparing to drive the Persians out of Bassora.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

ADVICE is received by express from Madrid, that the fleet and army under Mr. de Tilly and Monf. de Cevalos had taken the island of St. Catherine on the coast of Brazil, and had made the whole garrison, consisting of 4000 men, prisoners of war. The same account adds that they proceeded from thence to the continent, by which means the Rio Grande and the Rio Janeiro will soon fall into their hands. The Spaniards landed at St. Catherine's the 22d of February last.

The following horrid crime was committed at Pantin. A young widow who was left with four children, was in love with a young man of fortune, who said he had no other objection to marry her, but that he did not chuse to maintain four children who did not belong to him. This woman, listening to the force of her passion only, resolved to get rid of her children by poisoning them, which she actually did to three of them very soon; but the fourth being of too strong a constitution struggled with the horrid dose; and one day his mother being out, he asked a person to assist him, for he was poisoned; but help came too late, and he died the next day, and when opened, it was found that he had been poisoned; the mother was immediately taken up, and confessed the whole.

A man was examined, touching the buying of six 20l. forged bank notes of Crompton, for half a guinea each; and as positive proofs were produced against him, he was committed to Tottenhamfields bridewell.

Yesterday Mr. Recorder made his report to his Majesty of the prisoners under sentence of death in Newgate, viz.

Doctor William Dodd, for feloniously forging a certain bond or obligation, purporting to be the bond of the right hon. the earl of Chesterfield, and publishing the same, with intent to defraud messrs. Fletcher and Peach; Joseph Harris and

James Lucas, for feloniously stopping the Hington stage coach on the highway, near the Shepherd and Shepherders in the city road, and robbing Robert Hughes, a passenger therein, of two half guineas, and about seven shillings; when Doctor Dodd, and Joseph Harris were ordered for execution on Friday the 27th instant.

Yesterday the Lord Chancellor, Lord Maasfield, Lord North, Lord Hertford, Lord Hillsborough, Lord Carlisle, with several other Lords, and Sir William Meredith, attended the council at St. James's, and debated upwards of an hour, on the necessity of suffering the law to take its course with the unfortunate Dr. Dodd.

Lord Weymouth attended the privy council yesterday, when Dr. Dodd's fate was to be argued, and carried in with him a bundle of petitions in behalf of the unfortunate criminal.

If this instance of such a man (with all his weight of influence) falling a sacrifice to the rigour of the laws, does not preach more loudly and forcibly than ever the preacher himself could against every vice, and in praise of every virtue, he will appear to have died, though he did not live, in vain.

May this fatal example teach an obedience to those laws, which, with undiscriminating impartiality, consider the crime only, while they forget the man! Let him who shall hereafter hesitate on a forgery, remember that death follows the stroke of the pen; and that his blood will be spilt with the ink!

BIRTHS.

A son to the right hon. lady North.—A son to the lady of Henry Cruger, esq.

MARRIAGES.

His Grace the Duke of Chandos, to Mrs. Elletson, widow of the late governor of Elletson.

DEATHS.

Captain Gilchrist, of the royal navy.—Captain Jarvis, of the royal navy.

Galway, June 30.

LAST Friday was committed to the county goal, Patrick Rowley, otherwise Ryan, otherwise Johnson, for the wilful murder of corporal Barry, belonging to the troop of the 4th regiment of horse, now quartered at Loughrea, by giving him, on the preceding evening, such a stab in the belly, with a knife, that his bowels issued from the wound, of which he died the next morning in great agony.

Clonmell, July 5. Yesterday morning about two o'clock, Maurice, John and Henry Mullooney, Christopher Loughlin and William Heffernan, all sentenced to die, but pardoned; Robert Farrell accused of being one of the wretches who assassinated the late Ambrose Power, Esq; Owen McCarthy, for killing a sheep and taking the fat thereof, and John Daniel detained for his feet, broke out of a dungeon in this goal; they effected their escape by sawing off their fetters and breaking a hole through the side wall of the dungeon (which is of a prodigious thickness) into a lane contiguous to the goal.

D U B L I N.

The robbery committed by lord G——d's servant is perhaps the most extraordinary and unaccountable in the register of modern Times. In the manner of its perpetration it carries a strong similitude to ancient barbarism, and would be an excellent subject for a romantic ballad. The story is told in two or three different ways, but the most authentic account we can collect is as follows;—Lady G——d being in bed and asleep, was awake in a dead hour of the night by a violent knocking at the door, which was succeeded by an attempt to force it open; enquiring the meaning of the noise, she was answered by the person without, that he must have immediate admittance; that he knew there was a gentleman in the chamber (whose name he mentioned) that his lord was dishonoured, and he would search the room to be satisfied. Her ladyship knew by the voice that this was one of his lordship's confidential servants, and was the only man then in the house. Affrighted and amazed at such a visitor, she rung the bell for a considerable time, to rouse the female servants, but none of them answered, and the fellow continuing to force the door, her ladyship was obliged to dress and let him in. He appeared with a pistol cocked, and having searched the apartment, even to the chimney, he then desired her ladyship to deliver her money; she immediately complied and gave him ten guineas. When he had got the money, he forced her ladyship to sign a discharge, giving him a good character, and then retired. As soon as the villain departed, the lady again rung the bell; but no servant appeared. The fellow soon returned with one of her ladyship's children in his arms (which he had brought down from the nursery) and with the most dreadful imprecations swore, that he knew his lord had left more money in the house, and that unless it was instantly delivered to him, he would dash the infant from the upper bannister down upon the steps of the Hall, at the same time holding the innocent creature by the heels. Being made sensible by the protestations of his lady that there was no more money, he compell-

ed her to give him a draft upon the bank, and promise secrecy; he also insisted upon her ordering the servants to give him his trunk, which was complied with, and the fellow left the house without interruption. It is very surprising that when this villain had made his terms with the lady, the other servants were immediate in their attendance to the summons of the bell, though every effort of her ladyship to warn them before was ineffectual.

Thursday, the lord mayor, aldermen, sheriffs, and commons, and the representatives of this city in parliament, waited upon his excellency the lord lieutenant at the castle, to request that his excellency would please to transmit to his majesty, a petition under the seal of the corporation of this city, praying that the custom-house may be rebuilt in its present situation, which must be of the highest advantage to the trade of this city.

The answer given by his excellency the lord lieutenant on Thursday, to the corporation of the city, when they presented the address against the removal of the custom-house, was, that he (lord Buckinghamshire) would use his utmost interest to coincide with the city in this and every other matter which they in their corporate body would judge expedient.

A gentleman fishing on the grand canal last Saturday, killed a white trout, which measures from the head to the tail three feet two and a half inches, and is supposed to be the largest of the kind ever taken in this kingdom. It had in its maw, several salmon fry, and sprats quite whole, and was killed with a single hair foot-link, taking the Fletcher fly which was a lousy black.

On the 3d inst. a large brig from Archangel, name unknown, was stranded on Tory Island, on the northern coast of this kingdom, and beat to pieces. Before day-break, the crew, eleven in number, with great difficulty got ashore in their boat, and having lost their chests and clothing, were great objects of distress. The country people behaved with the greatest humanity, and made a handsome collection, which was equally distributed amongst the sufferers, to enable them either to return home, or wait the first opportunity of getting into some employment. The cargo, consisting chiefly of dry goods, it is thought will be recovered.

About ten o'clock on Monday morning the Lexington American privateer anchored within less than half a league of the pier of Balbriggan; the captain sent one of his boats on shore to inform the inhabitants that he was in very great distress for fresh water, which if they would suffer him to take peaceably no violence should be offered, otherwise he was determined to insist upon it. Consent being given, he sent two boats well manned to the river that runs through that town, where they remained an hour and an half filling their casks, in the presence of a prodigious number of people collected from the neighbourhood of the town; at one o'clock the privateer, having got her water on board, weighed anchor, and stood away to the southward.

Certain advice is received of an American privateer being in our channel; she mounts 26 guns 2 six and four nine-pounders, and is very full of men; and it is evident from the grassy appearance

appearance of her bottom, that she has been a long time at sea.

The Proceedings in the Court of King's Bench, in the great Cause between the Right Hon. Mr. Attorney General, and the Right Hon. Mr. Provost of Trinity College.

(Continued from our last page 438.)

WHEN the Court gave leave to file an information, they granted leave to frame it as law warranted; and if the general charge of challenging would make a good indictment, it would not make a bad information. If the generality be an objection it is a demurrable objection, and should not come by motion. If the Court be good the Court will not make it bad, to enable the defendant to evade punishment. He cited 2 Hawk. Pl. Cr. Ca. 45. 34. and 1 Salk. 385. to shew a distinction as to having the place where the crime is charged to be committed.

The court will not interfere with its discretion, where there is a probability of an offender's eluding, or where its interference may circumscribe the evidence to be given at the trial. In information it will leave to the person applying the procuring of proper evidence for the jury; and where the court do circumscribe the evidence of the prosecutor, that evidence must be particularized. The court have been put to this trouble merely to create delay, from a consciousness of the defendant that he must be convicted. There never was an instance where the court quashed an information, merely because it is possible that the jury may convict upon improper evidence.

It has been said that the precise words spoken should have been stated, and the case of a libel has been cited. In the case of a libel there must be a copy, but in the case of a verbal challenge there can be no copy.

Mr. Fred. Flood cited 1 Sidr. 54. 1 Salk. 370. and Stubbs. 102. and insisted that the expunging any one Count amounted *pro tanto* to quashing the information. He also mentioned the case of Wood, attorney, ver. Webb, where the defendant was charged with winking the prosecutor's nose, and pleaded that he did not wink it but pulled it.

Mr. Mr. Mullin said, "the conduct of this man pervades through every situation of age, honour and profession, and amounts to what in law is termed a mischief."

Mr. Bennet observed, that there were no cases in point on the other side, he went largely into the case, and illuminated it with several new lights. Cited 2 Strange, 1026, Hardw. 192, Eng. Edit. 209 Irish. He repobated Lilly, which had been quoted on the other side as useful, and a mere compilation from indexes, and of cases unsupported by any legal authority. That there was no such case as the King against Lamb, as mentioned by Lilly; but that the case was, the King against Lambert, and properly reported in 12 Mod. He said, that Styles, from whom a case had been cited in favour of the defendant, made against him; and laid it down, that informations could not be quashed. He then entered largely, and with legal accuracy, into the doctrine of special pleading; and cited Lord Coke, who, in his advice to young pleader,

says, "You must not always plead according to the truth of facts, but according to the operation of law: As when A's tenant for life, with remainder to B. in fee, and they make a lease, you can't, during the life of A. plead this to be the lease of A. and B. which is the fact—but must plead it to be the lease of A. with B.'s confirmation." He said, pleading was the least honest part of the law, and instanced it from the experience of his own practice. "The pleading stated facts, amounting to a surrender, I demurred; and it was overruled in the Exchequer; that the surrender should have been pleaded. The party amended and pleaded the surrender. I foiled them by another trick; for I then insisted, (and it was so ruled) that by pleading the surrender, they were excluded from going into evidence of the facts." He then quoted the earl of Devonshire's case, Comb. 49. 11amere 188. And upon the court's saying the earl had been fined 30,000l. he said he omitted mentioning the fine for fear it would appear like reminding the court, that the only legal challenges he knew of were those given in the trial by battle, where the life was always given, and an oath taken against forcery, upon which Mr. J. R. observed that trials by battle on a writ of right were always fought in the Common Pleas; and L. A. —y said he heartily wished this battle had been fought in the same place.

Mr. Bennet continued, that as to the words in which the challenge was conveyed it made no difference, the elegance of the Provost's language and politeness was known and admired, and it could not be supposed that he would challenge with the rusticity of antiquity; he would not say in the phrase of a blackguard, come to the Fifteen Acres till I cut off your head.

Mr. Sejeant Coppinger's reasons why the information should stand, and the motion be rejected were, that the application appeared to be unprecedented, and contrary to the principles of law, and the rule of practice; that, in this stage of the prosecution, the court had no materials to determine upon, except the prosecutor's affidavit; that that was the foundation of the rule for liberty to file the information, and was grounded upon probable evidence; that the same evidence was sufficient to support the 5th count. The notice contains two objections—that the counts are unnecessary, and that they are improper. The court cannot at this day determine them to be unnecessary, without the evidence being disclosed; that the reasoning on indictments is applicable to informations. He cited Hawk. Pleas of the Crown. The court may quash an indictment for such insufficiency, as may make the judgment thereon erroneous, but that does not apply here. He also cited Salceld in support of these arguments, and from it, that the court will not quash any information whatever. If the counts be improper, they ought to demur to them, and not ask in this manner to expunge them. No other offence can be given in evidence on this count, upon the trial, because the place is laid as part of the description of the offence. He cited Charles Leighton's case.

Mr. D. Hufsey.—The three first counts are for three specific offences—1 Hawk. says 'tis an enormous

enormous offence to provoke to fight; a high offence to endeavour to do it; on this the two first counts are grounded. In an indictment for forgery there may be several counts as with intent to defraud A, to defraud B and C, and a general one for uttering new; it may appear in evidence that the intent did not go to defraud A, yet the prisoner may be found guilty on any of the other counts.

Mr. H. Burgh—The books swarm with authorities to shew that the court cannot quash informations by motion. The case cited from *Siddons* is denied to be law in 2 Hawk. see Salk. 372. The case in 3 Burrow, 1270. was to stay proceedings. The quashing an indictment before verdict is discretionary; after verdict the court cannot refuse it by arrest of judgment. *Sayer* 161. 128. 12 Mod. 420. The court would not interfere by quashing the indictment, as the crime was *contra bonos Mores*; but whether the court can or cannot interfere, here they will not. It is clear law that the words in which a challenge is conveyed are only matter of evidence. In *Stubbs*, *Feverthire's* case, The words are not set out though the challenge in one was by letter. The words are not a constituent part of the crime but matter of evidence, if the court were to determine what words were not a challenge, these would be the very words used to convey a challenge; a man need only say the words, and add, "put your construction on this." There is no reason can be shewn why the defendant in this case, should have any greater indulgence than any other subject; and though he may suffer an inconvenience from being put on his trial, yet there will be no injustice. But should the application be complied with it would be doing what never was done. He mentioned a case from the assizes of Armagh.

The court adjourned the further hearing till next day, Thursday, June 12. when Mr. Plovoest replied nearly in substance and words as follows:

I must apologize to your Lordships for the liberty I take, in making an humble request that I may speak in reply to the council who were yesterday heard in this cause. I would not, my Lords, take upon myself this matter, but that my council have been-harrassed by an attendance of six different suits promoted against me, on very unaccountable motives.

It has been mentioned, my Lords, that the arguments of my council tended to support a rehearing of the cause. My Lords, that is not the case, they tended to prove that there was a probability of a demurrer, that by the fifth count of the information standing, I should be prevented the benefit of that demurrer, and for that reason, my Lords, the authority of *Prideaux* and *Arthur* was laid before the court.

My Lords, in reply to those arguments which were yesterday urged against striking out a count from an information, I shall beg leave to make some observations. They shall be under three heads. First, whether a court has a right to strike out a count from an information. Second, whether it was agreeable to the court that the fifth count should stand or be struck out; and third, as to the right of demurring, and whether that right is precluded by the act with

which this information is framed; and under what inextricable difficulties it will place the defendant, as well as the inconsistencies that must arise to the court, if this 5th count be not struck out. As to the first, my Lords, I shall take the liberty to say, that informations for misdemeanours have been restrained by the court, under the authority of many acts of parliament. Informations, my Lords, are of a very old date in England, they have not indeed been much practised in this country. There were some existed before, and many since the revolution. In the 1st W. M. Com. Jour. we find that the bill of rights was framed to abolish them, but they were, in some measure new modelled upon a more constitutional principle, and so that design was laid aside. My Lords, I do insist upon it, that in a prosecution, under the direction of the court, the court have a discretionary power to quash a count in an information which may seem to wear the appearance of oppression, because by such power they may relieve the subject from a vexatious and litigious suit, which a person so highly connected in law and office as the present prosecutor, might without any expence to himself carry on, to the total destruction of any private individual. And, my Lords, for this reason, and for the power, for the honour of the court, and for the liberty, peace and security of the subject it ought to be so. My Lords, precedents are asked for, but they are demanded because it is well known that the informations in this country are confined to a few. They are little practised; and except by the court they are less understood. I do not recollect in 29 years practice to have met with a litigated point on any information, and I believe I have been concerned in every one during that time, which has come before this court. My Lords, although precedents are not to be found in this kingdom, yet I hope there can be no objection to state the practice of Westminster Hall: And if I can clearly shew to your Lordships that the courts in Great Britain have adopted the mode of striking counts out of an information, I shall hope that the same mode will not be looked upon as illegal in this kingdom. My Lords, in many cases it is the custom of the courts here to follow the practice of the courts in England. Lord Hardwicke has been mentioned to your Lordships more than once. But he, my Lords, only objects to striking counts out of an indictment, in informations it is stated as the common practice. The case quoted was an indictment with 21 counts, and the application was made to strike out some, but as an indictment was the work of a Grand Jury, the Bench could not interfere. Sir John Strange 1026, has also been mentioned, but there it is said, the court cannot do it on indictments, being the finding of a Grand Jury. Therefore, it follows by that authority your Lordships can strike a count out of an information, because it is the act of yourselves. Indeed where the information is *ex Officio*, the Bench cannot interfere, because in that case the Attorney General puts himself in the place of a Grand Jury. My Lords, it has been argued, *Strange* 185. that an information is not to be quashed on motion, and the reason given is because the court itself has granted that information. Now I shall observe

to your Lordships, that as the whole cannot be quashed, the only relief to the defendant arises from striking out one or more of the counts. But if gentlemen will contend that striking out one is quashing the whole, then I say that the authority they have quoted from *Strange* is directly contrary to law and reason. My Lords, in *Holt*, 361. and *Lily's practical Register*, 59, it is said if the information be faulty or uninformed the court will not quash, but the defendant may demur. But, my Lords, if I shew that no such information as is contained in the 5th count should go, then it follows that the 5th count should not stand. My Lords, I will shew that it was not the intention of the court that such count should stand, for the information is not agreeable to the order of the court, and therefore, my Lords, that part which disagrees should be struck out. My Lords, give me leave to observe that in a case of *quo Warrants*, the court postponed from time to time to prevent a collusion; and as in the present case there is an actual abuse, I hope your Lordships will go as far as your predecessors to prevent oppression. By striking this count out, there cannot be any injury done to the prosecutor, for where he finds any defect he may amend his information. It has been objected, my Lords, to the defendant's motion, that a count in an information cannot be quashed, because informations are always granted for heinous offences,—I deny the principles, my Lords, and call upon gentlemen to contradict me if they can. Indictments, indeed, are formed upon that principle, but it is a different case with an information.

The case in *Hardwicke*, which has been mentioned to your Lordships, means not an illegal but an unnecessary count. The court, I hope, my Lords, will consider whether the proceedings will answer the end of justice; whether the mode adopted gives to the defendant the free exercise of the laws of his country, and if it does not, whether the Court of King's Bench is not in such case empowered to relieve him—if not—God help the subjects of this country. Matters relative to information, my Lord *Hardwicke* observes, are not little matters of practice, they are great constitutional questions; and Lord *Hardwicke* mentions his words to be a matter clearly settled on that point. It has been argued strongly, my Lords, that you have it not in your power to quash any count in this information—I contend for it, my Lords, that you have. It has been said, my Lords, that you cannot restrain the prosecutor—the law is not so, my Lords; I insist upon it that it is not so, nor has any case been shewn to corroborate such assertions. I beseech your Lordships to consider what would be the consequences of permitting a prosecutor to roam at large,—innumerable mischiefs would ensue. Suppose he was allowed to make 100 counts, must they all stand?

It has been said, my Lords, that the rule is a general rule—I say the rule is a conditional rule for an information founded upon an affidavit. It is a rule to file an information for an offence, such as the words spoken might create, and not for a challenge; and, my Lords, the counts against which I complain are of such a nature that they convey a charge of any offence which the mind of man may suggest; and the 5th count, my Lords, is not supported by affidavit.

My Lords, it is said, this motion is made with a view to oblige the prosecutor to disclose his evidence; but I do assure your Lordships it is not. The evidence, my Lords, is not here necessary. The prosecutor himself is the principal witness; but, my Lords, he has complicated the charge in such a manner, as makes it apparently evident he was afraid to mention the words spoken as far as truth might warrant.

The restraint I mention, my Lords, will not deprive the prosecutor of the benefit of his rule; but I will first consider this 5th count. I will consider it in two lights: the one referring to words in the prosecutor's affidavit; the other referring to facts or circumstances not disclosed by the prosecutor. And first, to shew the defendant will be deprived of the benefit of the laws of his country. Suppose he made a demur to the first four counts, and a plea of Not Guilty to the fifth, it is said the demurrer must be decided first. But the law is here mistaken by the gentlemen; for in either case the defendant suffers. If upon the plea, then the evidence given will to the jury anticipate the judgment upon the demurrer, for the court must declare whether the words are criminal or not; and if upon the demurrer, he may be acquitted here and convicted on the other side. If a jury find a verdict, and judgment is given, the defendant brings his demurrer; the court here are of the same opinion with the jury; he then moves in arrest of judgment, the matter is carried to England, and the court there differ in opinion with the court here—I ask you, my Lords, if in that case, and it is a probable one, if the 5th count stands, will not the defendant then appear to be both innocent and guilty? and will not that remain on record as a very great oppression? My Lords, suppose this court, seeing the opinion of the supreme court, that the words were not criminal, that the demurrer was determined, and that your Lordships in consequence had an application to set aside the verdict, I ask your Lordships must not the defendant stand a second trial? But, my Lords, the 5th count, it seems must stand—like the laws of the Medes and Persians, it must remain for ever. Indeed, my Lords, the case of a second trial would be very hard—for what would the jury say? Twelve men of our county have already found him guilty, and so will we. My Lords, if it be in the power of a prosecutor to take which means he judges most proper, these inconveniences and inconsistencies must follow.

Suppose, my Lords, that the demurrer be decided first, I pray you, must the defendant go to the first part of the British Empire to shew that he is an innocent man? Must he search for the benignity of the laws of his country in Great Britain? And then, my Lords, although he is acquitted on that demurrer, yet on the plea he may afterwards be found guilty? My Lords, the striking out the 5th count can be of no injury to the prosecutor, but may be of great disadvantage to the defendant; for the material words sworn to are in the other counts. Informations of another kind have been relied on, but *quo Warrants*'s are not in point.

My Lords, I must ask, did your Lordships ever intend that an information should go for a challenge without words? Evidence, indeed, might

might be given of a different nature to words, but your Lordships without a knowledge of that evidence must refuse the information. You would not proceed upon facts that were not contained in the affidavit. My Lords, the nature of this 5th count is, that the prosecutor may apply evidence from it to any words I have spoken every day of my life. My Lords, in 2 Hawk. 46, 32, and 34, it is a rule laid down in all cases capital or not capital, that the day laid is not material; you may give evidence of any other day, and this appears from Sir H. Vane's case, who was indicted in the reign of Charles II. for treason committed on one day, and he was convicted of treason committed on another day previous to that: So that, my Lords, you see what a tendency this 5th count has.

As to the place being an aggravation of the offence, as stated from Hawk. 46, 54, it may be so; but it is no crime, my Lords—it is not a part of the fact. My Lords, I have spent, for 29 years past, near seven months of each year in this hall; and pray, my Lords, are all my words, for that space of time, to be collected, to be accumulated, and sent up to the judgment seat against me, without any intimation when and where they were spoken?—It puts me in mind, my Lords, of one of Mr. Addison's beautiful imaginations; where he supposes words, in a cold season of the year, to be frozen as soon as they part from the lips, and when the warm weather returns, that they are then thawed into sound, and produce an irregular jumble of strange sentences. My Lords, such a situation seems to threaten me: My words, in an hour of conviviality with a friend, in common conversation, are to be accumulated for a space of time, and then thawed into sentences at a proper season. I will carry the simile still farther—and I must beg your Lordship's indulgence. Virgil represents Eolus confining the winds in a cavern, that they may be swelled out into a tempest;—so, my Lords, my words are collected into accumulated circumstances, that they may afterwards be swelled out into a challenge. Suppose, my Lords, that a man upon his sick bed, worried with persecution, should, when his imagination was warmed with resentment, utter a groan against his persecutor, or that in a dream he might express some harsh word, some acrimonious epithet against his enemy; suppose, I say, my Lords, if this was the case, and that his old servant, who had attended him for years, and to whom he had been particularly kind, should overhear those unguarded expressions, and inform the persons of them against whom they were spoken, would it not be a hard case that this old servant should be desired to write them down, to bring them into court, and to become an ungrateful evidence, on the day of trial, against his friend and master? Is this, my Lords, the benignity of the law?—Is this a spectacle to be held up to the people—and by whom?—by one who is his Majesty's Attorney General, his Secretary of State, who comes armed with that tremendous word, prerogative, an authority that has been seldom used during the mild reign of our present most excellent Sovereign—a Judge too of the Ecclesiastical Court;—and indeed this prosecution favours more of the persecuting spirit of that court, than it does of the benignity of the common law.

Mr. Burgh, my Lords, has candidly acknowledged that this 5th count is for the purpose of proving a challenge, at any time, or any place. But, my Lords, how can I be prepared against such charges, or against what is not mentioned in the affidavit?—The council themselves vary about what is the intention of the count; and if they understand it in different lights, in what manner is the unfortunate defendant to understand it?—My Lords, there may be unknown hostilities shut up in this 5th count, with which I am as little acquainted, as the Trojans were with what was concealed in the body of the Wooden Horse. I am told it has fallen from your Lordships, that the defendant has a power of demurring, or of moving in an arrest of judgment, or writ of error: But if it appears to your Lordships that I am excluded the benefit arising from any of those pleas, by the manner in which the 5th count is drawn up, the justice of the court will remove the obstacle. My Lords, it is said that the defendant is afraid to come before a jury. That I deny;—he has lately received, through the milks of prejudice, a most honourable testimony of the impartiality of 12 men—nor has he any fear of submitting the trial of this matter to the integrity of a jury of the county of Dublin. But, my Lords, though I admit injuries, I greatly respect the opinion of judges. My Lords, I am not afraid of what a few newspapers may occasion. I spend a large income, under the eyes of my fellow citizens; and I do not think that such prejudices, as anonymous productions may occasion, will ever injure an honest man in their opinion.

My Lords, in the 5th count are contained the most opprobrious epithets, such as “the defendant did provoke to fight—that he threatened to challenge with fire and sword;” and my Lords, from the affidavit, it appears that the word challenge was never used. I will ask your Lordships, are there no degrees in an offence? Are not warm words, which people may construe differently, to be taken in the most generous, in the mildest sense?

My Lords, this information is a new case; it is the first upon a constructive provocation to fight. When there is a letter, or an express challenge, then indeed there is no occasion to say the words. But, my Lords, if they are not words that do immediately tend to fight, they cannot be construed into an intention to break the peace. This, as I said before, is a new case; we have no precedent for it; there has not been any authority produced to prove the laying of challenges generally. The case out of Stubbs will not apply; for in that there was an assault, and there were two counts; one that he provoked him to fight a battle, the other that he provoked him to a duel. The question, my Lords, is not whether the count be good, but whether it be fairly and ingenuously stated, so that the defendant may be able to defend himself, and that a demurrer is not prevented? One objection more, my Lords: What does the prosecutor mean?—A written or a verbal challenge; for from the mode in which the count is drawn up it is impossible to divine which. The case contains five different counts; and the prosecutor has a count for words he did hear, and for words he did not hear, for words he did understand and

and for words he did not understand. He charges the defendant with giving a verbal challenge, which he did not hear; and my Lords, I will take upon me to say, that there never was an information for a challenge granted upon words which were not spoken within the prosecutor's hearing. But, if they can shew any precedent, I may safely say I will give up the cause. My Lords, the 5th count is formed with a view of overlaying the defendant, it is replete with the epithets of a quarreller, a duellist, &c. and they are repeated merely with an intention that the prosecutor should load his adversary with opprobrious language: But he may say, with a character drawn by a certain dramatic writer, My great revenge has stomach for them all.

The court on the conclusion of the Provost's speech deferred giving their opinion till Saturday, as they said they would not be prepared until then—Mr. Justice Robinson excepted, who said he was now ready to deliver his sentiments. A rule was then made to oblige the defendant to plead under the direction of the court; but to this the Provost objected, insisting that there should be due notice served according to the rule of court. The officer said the rule was to plead in four days or judgment. The Provost still insisted that the court could not make a rule, and that according to the established law the matter must lie over until next term. An altercation then ensued for about half an hour, and it appearing that the Provost was right—the rule was ordered to be struck out, and so this matter stands over until next term.—Mr. Justice Henn not being prepared to give his opinion until Monday, the Bench have deferred theirs until that day.

July 10.] Accounts came in by different persons, that an American privateer of 20 guns was in the channel, and had taken two or three vessels, names yet unknown; and, a notice was sent to the right hon. Theophilus Jones, collector of Dublin, by the commissioners, desiring him to apprise the merchants and masters of ships, of the same, and that he was seen last Thursday at noon, about five leagues from Skerries.

Thursday, James Fegan, butcher, on the galebe, Thomas-street, was tried and convicted at the commission, for the robbery of counsellor Morgan's house at Newcastle, county of Dublin, as formerly mentioned, and received his sentence to be executed this day fortnight.

A very curious matter came on to be tried Saturday, July 12, at the commission. It was an indictment against — Bloomer, a hair-dresser, for a fraud, in passing the notes of one man as if they were the notes of another man, by which the person who was induced to accept them lost fifty-one pounds. The story of the affair made the transaction appear in a very fraudulent light, but the chain of circumstances attending it were so intricately woven, that it was with great difficulty the court could get at the truth. The trial took up a considerable time, and there was a strong bar of lawyers on both sides; — Bloomer was found guilty.

13.] Two colliers in ballast, for Whitehaven, was brought to off the mouth of the harbour, by an American privateer, when after taking from them what cash they had on board, the pro-

duce of their cargoes of coals sold in this port, together with such provisions as they found on board, suffered them to proceed on their voyage home.

14.] Thomas Delany and John Easton were tried and found guilty of a robbery on Drumcondra-bridge, and received sentence to be hanged on Saturday next. A person appearing at the time of the trial, who, we hear, intended to prove an alibi, was taken into custody, and is to be tried on Wednesday next on some indictments that are against him.

Monday being quarter day of the guild of merchants, the right hon. lord Grantham, ambassador at Spain, was unanimously voted the freedom of that corporation, for his great services to this kingdom, in respect to the linen trade; also to captain William Hall, town major, for his readiness and activity in attending the magistrates, &c. upon all occasions.

16.] D. Lenhan was tried for the murder of one Walker, by stabbing him with a knife in the belly. It appeared by the evidence on both sides, that this unhappy youth, with several others, had met the deceased and his company in Fishamble-street, about six o'clock in the morning; that upon some words passing between them, the prisoner struck one of the persons who was with the deceased, and soon after fled, with his brother; that finding they were pursued, ran up into a house, and rapped at a shoemaker's door, who supposing it was his journeymen that we came to work, let them in; they informed the shoemaker of their situation and fear—and he having looked out of his window, told them that he knew one of the persons below, and believed they (the prisoner and his brother) were in great danger. The younger Lenhan then went up the chimney, and the elder attempted to get under the bed; but finding that impracticable, armed himself with one of the shoemaker's working knives. The door was soon forced open. Lenhan warned Walker and the others not to come in; but they pushed forward, and one of them struck him on the head with a stick so violently, as to break the stick, and cut him. Walker then rushed in upon him, and upon the instant received the mortal stab—The jury, after being out an hour and an half, brought the prisoner in Guilty of man-slaughter, for which he will be burned in the hand.

Sunday, a boat with several ladies and gentlemen sailed from Tralee, in the county of Waterford, on a party of pleasure, and about four leagues to the south east, fell in with a vessel schooner rigged, which fired a gun, to bring the boat along side. The company immediately complied and were ordered to get on board the vessel. They were conducted to the cabin, and informed by an officer that they were prisoners to capt. Jeremiah Heydon, of the Oliver Cromwell privateer, of Marblehead, in New-England, from whence they sailed the 9th of April, in company with two others, of 16 guns and 80 men each. After some farther conversation, in which the captain and his officers made themselves very merry with the confusion of the ladies and gentlemen, they were entertained with cold ham and excellent Madeira, and then dismissed, with many expressions of mutual civility. The privateer

privateer took leave, with three cheers, and stood to the S. W. towards Bristol channel.

At the last quarter sessions for the county of Dublin came on at Kilmainham, the trial of Mr. James Doran, an eminent dealer in Thomas-street, for having in his possession a silver snuff-box, belonging to John Trail, an engineer. It appeared during the course of the evidence, that the snuff-box had been sold, on the 7th of June last, by a very genteel looking man to Manly, silversmith and jeweller, in Dame-street. at the rate of old silver, and that it had been stolen from Trail the day preceding. On the 9th of the same month Mr. Doran being at Manly's and in want of a box, asked if he could get a cheap one; Manly produced Trail's box, and sold it to Mr. Doran for 15s.—Mr. Doran shewing the box to some person in his shop, was told that it belonged to Trail who had lost it. On this Mr. Doran went to Trail's house, but not meeting him at home, left word that he had the box. Trail went and demanded the box, which the other refused to give unless he paid him what it cost him. This Trail would not do, and so Mr. Doran retained the box to Manly. Trail then indicted Mr. Doran for robbery, on which indictment he was tried and most honourably acquitted.

B I R T H S.

AT Stephen's Green, the lady of Wm. Dunn, esq.; of a son.—In Lower Abbey-street, the lady of William Alexander, esq.; one of our present high sheriffs, of a daughter.—At Bangor, co. Down, the hon. Mrs. Stewart, of a daughter.—In Dawson-street, the lady of William Glascock, esq.; of a son.—In Kildare-street, the lady of sir Henry Cavendish, bart. of a son and heir.—At the Three Castles, co. Kilkenny, the lady of Clayton Bayly, esq.; of a son.—The lady of the rev. Michael Sandys, junior, of a son.—The lady of alderman Henry Hart, of a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

R. Steele, of Leixlip, esq.; to Miss Ann Lewis, of Drogheda-street.—At Annville, co. Cork, Simon F. Davies, of Farthinghly, esq.; to Miss Tanner.—Conway Healy, esq.; to Miss Kays, of Chelsea.—Mr. Nicholas Byrne, aged 60, to Miss Jane Byrne, aged 16, both of the co. Wicklow.—Robert Snow, of Waterford, esq.; to Miss Strahan.—The hon. Mr. Brown, son of the right hon. lord Kenmare, to the hon. Miss Dillon, daughter of the right hon. lord Dillon.—Owen O'Malley, of Melcomb, co. of Mayo, esq.; to Miss Ann McGeough, daughter of Samuel McGeough, of Newry, esq.—James Browne, of Gloves, esq.; to Miss Burke, daughter of James Burke, of Lisserclairn, esq.; both of co. Galway.—The hon. lord viscount St. Lawrence, eldest son to the right hon. earl of Howth, to the hon. lady Margaret Bevingham, daughter of the right hon. the earl of Louth.—At Lismore, William Connor, esq.; to Miss Grant, daughter of the late Thomas Grant, of Kilmurry, esq.—At Omagh, co. Tyrone, Claudius McCausland, esq.; to Miss Ann Maxwell.—John Mc. Causland, esq.; to Miss Pilkington, daughter of the rev. Mr. Pilkington.

D E A T H S.

Lofus Otway, of Lulenhall, co. Tipperary, esq.—Mary Wamsley, widow, aged 105, was born in the co. Fermanagh, but for this last 80 years, lived in this city, she spun some

hanks of four dozen yarn, five days before she died.—In Francis-street, Peter Beasley, esq.; one of his majesty's justices of the peace, for the co. Dublin, and formerly a captain in the army.—At Balinglale, co. Wicklow, Mrs. Judith Higginbotham, aged 82.—At his lordship's seat in the co. Wicklow, the right hon. John Stratford, earl of Aldborough, a member of the Dublin society, and a trustee of the linen manufacture, for the province of Munster; his lordship was created earl of Balinglale, in 1763, viscount Aldborough in 1776, and that of earl in the year 1777. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son the hon. Edward lord viscount Amiens, (L. L. D. and formerly a member of the English parliament,) now earl of Aldborough.—At Bath, lady Croton, relict of the late sir Edward Croton, of Mote, co. Roscommon, bart.—The hon. Mrs. Moore, lady of the hon. Ponsonby Moore, and sister to the right hon. lord viscount Mount Cashell, and the countess of Inchiquin.—At Waterford, Mrs. Belfon, relict of the late revd. John Belfon, of Carlow.—At Cabra, co. Dublin, Neal Segrave, esq.; most sincerely regretted by a numerous acquaintance.—On Arbor Hill, the revd. Mr. Ewing, father to the late Thomas Ewing, formerly an eminent bookseller in Capel-street.—In Kilkenny, Miss Catharine Van Tieghit.—In Ross Lane, William Ca Michael, esq.; an eminent attorney.—At Cardiff's Bridge, aged 105 years, Mr. James Wall, farmer.—At his house in Abbey-street, Archibald Hamilton, esq.; M. D. and vice president of the college of physicians.—At his lordship's seat at Rostellan, co. Cork, the right hon. William O'Brien, earl of Inchiquin, knight of the most honourable order of the Bath, a trustee of the linen manufacture, for the province of Munster, governor and custos rotarum for the co. Clare, a member of the Dublin society, one of his majesty's most hon. privy council, brother to the countess dowager of Kildare, and grand uncle to his grace the duke of Leinster; his lordship is succeeded in title and estate by his nephew and son-in-law, the hon. Murrough O'Brien, now earl of Inchiquin.—In Bishop-street, William Gibton, esq.—The wife of Mr. Patrick Wogan, bookseller, Old Bridge; she was an affectionate wife, a tender mother, and a most sincere friend.

P R O M O T I O N S.

THE revd. R. Stewart, D. D. to be dean of the cathedral church of St. Edan.—Townly Blackwood, of Castle Hill, esq.; to be a justice of the peace for the counties of Down and Cavan.—Edward Tongue, of Shallow, co. Meath, esq.; to be a justice of the peace for said co.—Lefever, esq.; to be a justice of the peace for the county Wicklow.—John Rose, esq.; one of the high sheriffs for the city of Dublin, to be a justice of the peace for the county Wicklow.

B A N K R U P T S.

Henry Roche, of Dublin, Stone-cutter. Attorney, Mark Zouch.—Henry Kirkpatrick, of Belfast, merchant. Attorney, John By.—James Glaisbrook, late of Tyrell's-park, co. Westmeath, merchant. Attorney, Hugh Carmichael. James Dromgold of Drogheda, merchant. Attorney, Edward Dunn.—Redmond Mc. Hugh, of the town of Galway, merchant. Attorney, Thomas Kenny.

by parliament for the two brothers of his Majesty, the dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland, which was supported by Mr. Fox in a very spirited speech, Sir Edward Ashley, &c.

It was observed by sir James and his friends, that nothing could be more disgraceful to the present government than keeping two amiable princes, so nearly related to the crown, in a state of indigence, which entirely struck them off from appearing with that state, dignity, or even ease which became their rank and consequence in the state. That nothing could be more disgraceful to the crown and kingdom, than having the first prince of the blood resident, a fugitive through poverty, at Rome, subsisting upon a revenue insufficient to support him, while the most enormous sums were granted to the king, and spent in a manner that did no credit either to the splendor, or intentions of the court; that there was nothing in the application now made in the least contrary to precedent; their ancestors had often had similar applications, and some which were made proved successful; — that there never were greater, or more decisive reasons for coming into such a proposal than at present. All these arguments were fruitless; they were answered in a light desultory manner, and the question called for with impetuosity; the previous one being moved for.

For the previous question,	130
Against it, —————	45

Majority, 85

After the above business was over, a most unexpected and as curious a debate perhaps as ever was known within that house, came on, relative to the following speech made by the speaker to his majesty in the house of peers on the 7th instant, when he presented the bill for paying off the civil list debts, and for increasing the royal income.

“ The bill I now present to your majesty is passed by your faithful commons with the greatest dispatch the nature of their proceedings will admit, having set aside all other business. It grants to your majesty a very considerable sum for the discharge of the civil list debts, and also provides a great addition to your majesty's present income; great, beyond example of former times, and the utmost wants of your majesty; and at a time too, sir, of great public danger and difficulty; this country already loaded with heavy taxes. Your commons however trust, that your majesty will expend well what they have liberally granted, and are conscious that

the glory and splendor of the crown adds dignity and honour to the people.”

We do not absolutely ascertain how the controversy began, but we believe it arose from some question put to the chair by Mr. Rigby, concerning the speech which had been ordered to be printed, and it was expected would have been ready to deliver to the members this day. Reasons were assigned by the speaker for its not being yet in print; amongst others it is reported, that he had delivered it extempore without notes, and upon the house having ordered it to be printed, he had delivered the substance to the clerks as near as he could remember to enter on the journals; and he was willing to take the sense of the house before it appeared in public, whether what was entered by the clerks, agreed with what the members who attended him in the upper house had heard him deliver. The speech being then read, some of the honourable body declared, that if not in the express words, it was the same in substance as that delivered *viva voce*. The contest now began; Mr. Rigby seemed to think the speaker had taken an unwarrantable liberty, in delivering what he thought was the sense of the house, without knowing their sentiments at all upon the matter; he thought it affected the honour and dignity of the house, and that the opinion of the house ought to be now collected, before they suffered the speech to go forth, under the stamp of their authority and approbation.

The speaker justified himself, as thinking he had delivered the sense of the house to his majesty; he supported himself on precedents of his predecessors; declared that he must and would act the part of an honest man; that he was the keeper of his own honour, as well as that of the house, which he would maintain to his dying day. In the course of the debate something fell from the same member, which the speaker construed as a personal attack, and declared, that till he received reparation from the house, would not sit in that chair again.

About nine o'clock the above extraordinary debate or conversation was amicably terminated without a division, the house having confirmed their former approbation of the speech in question.

Wednesday 14.

The lobby and all the avenues to the house of commons were full of strangers by one o'clock; the speaker came at two, and after prayers the house proceeded to the admission of strangers, under the restriction of permitting each member to in-

troduce one friend, upon giving in his name in writing, with the name of the member annexed. As the Irish members and peers had a right to go in without this ceremony, it easily may be imagined that the gallery was partly filled before prayers; and in less than half an hour after the strangers introduced by the members according to the above regulation overflocked the gallery, so that the speaker was obliged to order that no more should be admitted.

Those gentlemen, whose friends did not come to the house till three o'clock, were by this circumstance totally excluded.

At near four o'clock, after a great deal of private business had been gone through, the house went into a committee of supply and ways and means; when lord North rose, and in a concise, eloquent, and able speech, entered into the state of the nation in general terms. His lordship neither insured peace with foreign powers, nor hinted at any rupture; he lamented the stubbornness and ingratitude of the Americans, which forced the mother country, after every other means had been tried, to the necessity of prosecuting a war at the expence of the blood and treasure of their fellow subjects. He shewed how reluctantly government had entered into it; and at the same time observed that it had in a great measure answered the end proposed by it. Some of the colonies had already returned to their allegiance; others, it was not doubted, would soon follow so good an example, especially as they saw that his majesty's arms were crowned with success.

After lamenting the heavy but necessary expence the nation had been put to, in order to assert and maintain its just authority over the dependencies of the British empire, and to shew foreign powers that we were in a state of defence to resist any unexpected attacks from them, his lordship proceeded to state the estimate of the supplies voted by parliament for the service of the current year, and the produce of the ordinary revenues of the kingdom; by which it appeared, that the sum of five millions were wanting to make good the amount of the supplies exceeding the ordinary revenue, which his lordship proposed to raise in the following manner:

The said capital sum of five millions by a loan, the subscribers to be intitled to an annuity of four per cent. per annum for ten years, the interest to commence from Lady Day last: the same interest to be continued after the ten years, till the principal is paid off; the said annuities to be transferable at the bank.

His lordship supposed these annuities to be worth 95*l.* therefore every subscriber of 100*l.* is to have another annuity of 10*s.* per annum for ten years, which he estimates at 4*l.* and a lottery ticket at 10*l.* which he imagined might sell at 13*l.* in which case the subscribers will have two per cent. premium.

The mode of providing for the interest of the five millions was stated nearly as follows:

A tax on all male servants, except such as are employed in husbandry, trade, and manufactures, of one guinea per head per annum, supposed to produce 100,000*l.*

To be put under the direction of the commissioners of the land-tax, and the collectors to require gentlemen to give them lists of their men servants within a certain time, and in case of neglect to assess them; if over-rated, they are to appeal to the commissioners.

An additional excise of 9*s.* 4*d.* per cwt. on crystal glass; of 14*s.* on crown glass; of 7*s.* on plate glass; of 3*s.* on bottles; and double duty on all glass imported, estimated at 45,000*l.*

An additional stamp duty on all deeds of two shillings and sixpence, on deeds above 1000*l.* value; also on certain deeds with hard names in the kingdom of Scotland; also of 5*s.* on every policy of assurances or insurances on goods and houses from fire; estimated at 55,000*l.* A duty of 3*d.* in the pound on all lands and shipping sold by public auction, and of 6*d.* in the pound on all plate, jewels, household furniture, and other goods, so sold by auction; estimated at 37,500*l.* Total 237,500*l.*

The plate act to be repealed, which produced 12,000*l.* and being deducted from the above there remains 225,500*l.* which creates a surplus of 25,500*l.* after paying the interest of the new loan, to allow for deficiencies in any of the above taxes.

Lord North declared there were 199,000 houses in England with ten windows, and therefore drew a conclusion that the tax on men servants must produce 100,000*l.* per annum.

Upon these taxes he remarked, that the duty upon servants had been long called for by the public, as an object of that sort of luxury which was very properly within the sphere of taxation, and is actually so in several other countries; that it was perfectly proportional, since there was, perhaps, no part of a man's expenditure which was more equally marked than in the number of his servants; that the classes it would fall upon were by much the most able to contribute to alleviate the burthens

burthens of the public; and he apprehended, at the same time, that it would be very productive to the revenue, and be a very light burthen to the individual.

Glass he represented as a proper object for an excise, especially as it was not a considerable article in our foreign trade, nor in the consumption of any classes of our people, who were not exceedingly able to bear it.

Stamps he adhered to upon the fact, which was his guide, that they are an increasing revenue, notwithstanding their having been often raised.

The duty upon auctions he was of opinion would in its operations prove rather a benefit than a loss to the public, for they were multiplied in all parts of the kingdom to that excess as to be mischievous to every fair trader; that they had proved in many cases the parent of frauds and impositions; and where their effects were harmless, still they were as proper an object of taxation as any that could be devised, since the tax would be paid when the person taxed was best able to pay it, that is, just when he was receiving the ready money of the auction; that he apprehended the tax would be considerably more productive than he had taken it at; but to be under rather than over the mark, had been his aim in every one of them.

His lordship assigned as a reason for repealing the plate tax, that it was paid honestly by those who rather ought to be exempt from it, while those who were best able to pay it evaded it.

Mr. Fox in reply said, on the same ground the American tea tax ought to have been repealed long since, which would have prevented the war, and the taxes now to be laid upon the people of this kingdom; for only those Americans who were called loyal subjects and friends to government had paid it, who assuredly ought to have been exempted from it as a reward for their loyalty, while the major part who were called rebels, and who were intended to bear the burthen of it, had constantly refused to pay it.

Thursday 15.

Received the report of the resolutions of yesterday, on the ways and means.

That 5,000,000*l.* be raised by annuities, and 500,000*l.* by a lottery

That 1,500,000*l.* be raised by loans on Exchequer bills.

That 193,963*l.* in the Exchequer, out of the sinking fund, be applied towards the supply.

391*l.* the produce of the duties on rice, towards the supply.

1393*l.* surplus of grants for protecting America, towards the supply.

1391*l.* the produce of the duties on gum Senega, towards the supply.

That 20*s.* per year be paid by every auctioneer in London and Westminster.

That 3*s.* per year be paid by every auctioneer in the country.

That 21*s.* per year be paid for every male servant, those employed in trade, manufactures, commerce, husbandry, arts, and sciences, excepted.

And to several other resolutions for additional duties on stamps, glass, sales by auction, &c.

The speaker took the chair about half an hour after two; and many of the members who went away on Wednesday night before the resolution for the absolute exclusion of strangers, came down early with their sons and friends to introduce them, but the resolution was too positive to be waved. Lord Lisburne and others were refused their sons, and Mr. T. Townshend pleaded in vain for a son of lord Chatham. The house finds it, we suppose, easier to come to a resolution than to manage so as to make unpopular resolutions unnecessary. The disgust was taken at the strangers crowding about the door, so as to prevent the members getting in or out—but if they would, rail off passages for themselves by temporary iron bars to be hooked on from pillar to pillar when the lobby was crowded, they might then be perfectly at their ease, and strangers called for by name till the gallery was full.

A sudden change, however, happened after this; for several members being disappointed as above, moved the house for a relaxation of the last night's order, which, after a desultory conversation of near an hour, ended not in reversing the order, but leaving it in the breast of the speaker to relax it according to the occasion; upon which the members, with his permission, carried in their friends.

The debate on the report of the budget then opened.

Mr. Hartley, in a speech which lasted near two hours, followed Lord North through his calculations of finance: he in particular dwelt upon the great danger to which the landed interest was exposed from the sad situation of public affairs. He represented, that they had no prospect but of seeing the land tax mortgaged; that nothing could be more fallacious than judging of the taxes in the great line of policy from the objections which might be made to individual burthens. It might be said, that no great fault could be found with a tax upon servants or glass.—Neither did he see any ruin that was to follow a tax upon wheat, or cloth; but was it therefore to be concluded, that

such taxes were to be carried an unbounded length?

(*To be continued.*)

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

(*Continued from our last, p. 473.*)

The Life of Robert Doddsley.

DODSLEY (Robert) an eminent bookseller and ingenious author, was born at Mansfield, in Sherwood forest, Nottinghamshire, in the year 1703. He was not indebted to education for his literary fame; for he had but little knowledge of the learned languages, as he himself informs us in the following passage.

“ O native Sherwood! happy were thy
 “ bard,
 “ Might these his rural notes, to future
 “ times,
 “ Boast of tall groves, that nodding o’er
 “ thy plain,
 “ Rose to their tuneful melody. But ah!
 “ Beneath the feeble efforts of a muse,
 “ Untutor’d by the lore of Greece or
 “ Rome;
 “ A stranger to the fair Castalian springs,
 “ Whence happier poets inspiration draw,
 “ And the sweet magic of persuasive song,
 “ The weak presumption, the fond hope
 “ expires.”

At his first setting out in life, he was a livery-servant to a person of quality: but his excellent natural genius, and his eager thirst after knowledge, soon raised him to a higher sphere. His dramatic entertainment called the Toy-shop, was exhibited at Covent-garden theatre, in 1735, with very great applause; and the merit of this piece recommended its author to the notice of Mr. Pope, who continued from that time his warm friend and zealous patron. In the year following, he produced the King and the Miller of Mansfield, which was received with equal favour. From the success of these attempts, he was enabled to take up the business of a bookseller; in which station, Mr. Pope’s recommendation, and his own merit, soon procured him not only the countenance of persons of the first abilities, but also of those of the first rank, and in a few years raised him to the greatest eminence in his profession. His success and elevation only served to display the amiableness of his character in a fairer light; for he still retained his native modesty, humility and integrity, the warmest gratitude to his benefactors, and the most active zeal to encourage genius and learning. He died at Durham in 1764, at the age of sixty-one. He wrote six dramatic pieces, viz. the Blind Beggar of Bethala Green; the

Toy-shop; Cleone; * the Triumph of Peace; the King and the Miller of Mansfield; and Sir John Cockle at Court. He published a collection of his own works in one volume, 8vo. under the modest title of Trifles; also a collection of Poems by different hands, in six volumes, 12mo. and a collection of old Plays, in twelve volumes of the same size.

The Life of Dr. John Donne.

Donne (Dr. John) styled by Mr. Dryden “ the greatest wit, though not the greatest poet of our nation,” was born in the city of London, in the year 1573. He studied at Oxford and Cambridge, and afterwards at Lincoln’s-Inn. His parents were of the Romish religion, and used their utmost efforts to keep him firm to that persuasion; but, having carefully examined the points in controversy between the protestants and the papists, he chose the religion of the former. In the years 1596 and 1597, he accompanied the earl of Essex in his expeditions against Cadiz and the Azores. He did not return with that nobleman, but staid some years in Italy and Spain, learning the languages of those countries, and making observations on the laws, government, and manners of the people. Soon after his return to England, he was appointed secretary to the lord-keeper Egerton, and continued in that employment five years; during which time he privately married Anne, the daughter of Sir George More (chancellor of the garter) and niece to the lord-keeper’s lady. Sir George, however, so much resented his daughter’s marrying without his consent, that he most earnestly solicited the lord-keeper to remove Mr. Donne from his place; which request was granted. Mr. Donne was soon after committed to prison; but, Sir George being at last reconciled, he was set at liberty, and that gentleman not only forgave his daughter, but allowed her a competent fortune.

In 1614, Mr. Donne entered into holy orders, was made chaplain to king James I. and took the degree of doctor in divinity. In the latter end of the year 1617, he was elected preacher to the society of Lincoln’s-Inn; and two years after, by his majesty’s appointment, attended lord Doncaster in his embassy to Germany. In November 1621, he was advanced to the deanery of St. Paul’s; and, in 1624, was

N O T E.

* Annexed to this tragedy is an ode, entitled Melpomene, which does honour to its author.

chosen

chosen prolocutor of the convocation. He died on the 31st of March, 1631,* in the fifty-ninth year of his age, and was buried in the cathedral church of St. Paul, where a monument of white marble was erected over him. He wrote, 1. *Pseudo-Martyr*: 2. *Devotions upon emergent Occasions*: 3. *A volume of Poems*: 4. *Paradoxes, Problems, Essays, Characters, &c.* 5. *Three Volumes of Sermons*, in folio: 6. *Essays in Divinity, &c.* 7. *Letters to several Persons*; and, 8. *Biathanatos*. He also translated from the Greek the ancient History of the Septuagint. His *Pseudo-Martyr*, in which he has effectually confuted the doctrine of the papal supremacy, is the most valuable of his prose writings.

Dr. Donne, as Mr. Walton informs us, ⁴ was of a stature moderately tall, of a straight and equally proportioned body, to which all his words and actions gave an inexpressible addition of comeliness. The melancholy and pleasant humours were in him so contempered, that each gave advantage to the other, and rendered his company one of the delights of mankind. His fancy was inimitably high, equalled only by his great wit; both being made useful by a commanding judgment. His aspect was cheerful, and such as gave a silent testimony of a clear knowing soul, and of a conscience at peace with itself. His melting eye shewed that he had a soft heart, full of noble compassion; he was of too brave a soul to offer injuries, and too much a christian not to pardon them in others. He was by nature highly passionate; yet exceedingly humane, and of so merciful a spirit, that he never beheld the miseries of mankind without pity and relief."

The Life of Sir Francis Drake.

Drake (Sir Francis) one of our most distinguished naval heroes, was the son of a sailor, and was born near Tavistock in Devonshire, in 1545. He was the eldest of twelve sons, and was educated at the expence, and under the care, of Sir John Hawkins, who was his kinsman. At the age of eighteen, he was purser of a ship trading to Biscay; at twenty he made a voyage to Guinea; and, at twenty-two, was appointed captain of the *Judith*. In that capacity he was in the harbour of St.

N O T E.

* Some time before his death, when he was emaciated with study and sickness, he caused himself to be wrapped up in a sheet, which was gathered over his head, in the manner of a shroud; and having closed his eyes, he had his portrait taken; which was kept by his bed-side, as long as he lived, to remind him of mortality.

John de Ulloa, in the gulph of Mexico, where he behaved with great gallantry under Sir John Hawkins. Returning to England in extreme poverty, he projected a design against the Spaniards in the West-Indies, which he no sooner made public, than he had numbers of volunteers ready to accompany him. Accordingly he undertook an expedition in 1570, with two ships, and the next year with one only, in which he returned safe, if not with all the advantages that he expected. He made another expedition in 1572, wherein he did the Spaniards great damage, and gained a very considerable booty. In these expeditions he was assisted by a nation of Indians, who were engaged in war with the Spaniards. The prince of these people was named Pedro, to whom capt. Drake presented a fine cutlass from his side, which he saw the Indian greatly admired. Pedro, in return, gave him four large wedges of gold, which Drake threw into the common stock, saying, "he thought it but just, that such as bore the charge of so uncertain a voyage on his credit, should share the utmost advantages the voyage produced." Then embarking his men, with all the wealth he had obtained, he set sail for England, and arrived at Plymouth on the 9th of August, 1573.

Captain Drake's success in this expedition, together with his honourable behaviour towards his owners, gained him a high reputation; and the use he made of his riches a still greater: for, sitting out three frigates at his own expence, he sailed with them to Ireland, where, under Walter earl of Essex, he served as a volunteer, and performed many glorious actions.—After the death of that worthy nobleman, he returned into England, where Sir Christopher Hatton took him under his protection, introduced him to her majesty, and procured him her countenance. By this means he acquired a capacity of undertaking that grand expedition which will render his name immortal. He proposed to undertake a voyage into the South Seas through the Straights of Magellan, which was what no Englishman had ever hitherto attempted. This project was well received at court, and in a short time Drake saw himself at the height of his wishes; for in his former voyage, having had a distant prospect of the South-Seas, he put up an ardent prayer to God, that he might sail an English ship in them, which he now found an opportunity of attempting, the queen's permission furnishing him with the means, and his own fame quickly drawing to him a sufficient force. The fleet with which he sailed on this extraordinary undertaking, consisted of the following

following ships, viz. the Pelican, commanded by himself, of the burthen of 100 tons; the Elizabeth, vice-admiral, 80 tons, under captain John Winter; the Marygold, a bark of 30 tons, commanded by captain John Thomas; the Swan, a fly-boat of 50 tons, under captain John Chester; and the Christopher, a pinnace of 15 tons, under captain Thomas Moon. In this fleet were embarked 164 able men; and the ships were plentifully furnished with all kinds of provisions and necessaries for so long and dangerous a voyage. On the 15th of November, 1577, about three in the afternoon, Drake sailed from Plymouth; but a violent storm arising as soon as he was out of the port, forced him in a very bad condition into Falmouth to refit; which having expeditiously performed, he again put to sea on the 13th of December following. On the 25th of the same month, he fell in with the coast of Barbary, and on the 29th with Cape Verd; on the 13th of March, 1578, he passed the equinoctial; the 5th of April he made the coast of Brazil, and entered the river Plata, where he lost the company of two of his ships; but meeting them again, and taking out their provisions, he turned them adrift. On the 29th of May he arrived in the port of St. Julian; where he continued two months, for the sake of laying in provisions. He departed thence on the 17th of August, and on the 20th entered the Streights of Magellan. After a difficult navigation of sixteen days, he came out, on the 6th of September, into the great South-Sea. But here he met with such tempestuous weather, that he was forced back to the westward near an hundred leagues; and one of his ships, the Marygold, was lost. Near the 57th degree of southern latitude, he entered a bay, where he found a naked people ranging from one island to another, in canoes, to seek provisions. Sailing thence to the northward, on the 3d of October, he found three islands, in one of which was an extraordinary plenty of birds. On the 8th, he lost another of his ships, the Elizabeth, commanded by captain John Winter, which returned thro' the streights, and arrived safe in England on the 2d of June in the year following, being the first ship that ever came back that way. Drake, proceeding along the coast of Chili, arrived at an island called Moncha; where he had intelligence from an Indian, that a large Spanish ship lay laden at Val Paraiso, which he immediately sailed in search of. He easily took this vessel, in which he found a vast quantity of Baldavian gold. He then plundered a neighbouring town, and afterwards landed at Tarapasa, or Tarapaxa, where finding a Spaniard asleep upon the shore, with thirteen bars of sil-

ver by him, to the value of four thousand Spanish ducats, he caused them to be carried off, without waking the man. Then entering the port of Arica, he found there three ships with not a man on board; in which were, besides other merchandize, fifty seven wedges of silver, each weighing twenty pounds. Hence he proceeded to Lima, the capital of Peru, where he seized twelve ships, and in them great quantities of silk, with a chest full of coined money. Drake, continuing his course to the northward, sailed along the coast of Mexico, and landing at Aguatulco, sacked that town. He afterwards endeavoured to find a passage into England by North America, sailing to the latitude of forty-two degrees on that coast; but meeting with nothing but severity of cold, and open shores covered with snow, he came back into the latitude of thirty eight, and putting into a convenient harbour in the north parts of California, met with a very kind reception from the Indians there; who by many significant tokens offered, we are told, to make him their king. To this country Drake thought fit to give the name of New Albion; and raising a pillar, put an inscription thereon, containing the name of queen Elizabeth, the date of the year, and the time of his arrival there. Leaving this coast, he sailed to the westward, and at length arriving at the Moluccas, he was kindly entertained by the king of Ternate, one of those islands; whence departing, he prosecuted his voyage thro' those dangerous seas; but his ship striking upon a rock, stuck fast for seven and twenty hours, which threw his men into despair: however, when they had lightened the ship, by throwing over-board eight of her guns, and some merchandize, a bearing gale of wind fortunately took her in the quarter, and heaved her off. Then touching at Java, where he received great civility from one of the kings of the island, he continued his course for the Cape of Good Hope, and thence to Rio Grande in Negroland; where taking in water, he made the best of his way to England. On the 11th of September, 1580, he made the island of Tercera, and, on the 3d of November, entered the harbour of Plymouth; having, in less than three years, sailed round the globe, to the great admiration of all ranks of people. On the 4th of April, 1581, queen Elizabeth going to Deptford, dined on board captain Drake's ship, conferred on him the honour of knighthood, and declared her absolute approbation of all that he had done. Her majesty likewise gave directions for the preservation of his ship, that it might remain a monument of his own and his country's glory.

In

In 1585, Sir Francis Drake, who was now an admiral, was sent on an expedition against the Spaniards to the West-Indies, with a fleet of one and twenty ships. In his passage he took the capital town of the island of St. Jago; whence proceeding to Hispaniola, he made himself master of the town of St. Domingo. He also took Carthagena; and sailing along the coast of Florida, burnt St. Augustine and St. Helen's, two small towns that the Spaniards had abandoned. In 1587, the queen sent him with a squadron to cruise against the Spaniards, and particularly with a view to interrupt the preparations they were making to invade England, and to destroy, if possible, the Spanish shipping, ammunition, and provisions, in their own ports. On the 19th of April, he arrived in the bay of Cadiz, where he was opposed by twelve galleys, of which he sunk two, and forced the others to retire under the castles. He then, though exposed to a dreadful fire from the forts and batteries, burnt one ship of 1500 tons, another of 1200, and thirty-one more from 1000 to 200 tons; besides carrying away four ships laden with provisions, designed for the expedition against England. Drake afterwards demolished several forts on the coast of Spain, without the least molestation from the Spanish admirals, whom he insulted in their harbours. After these exploits, Sir Francis sailed to the Azores, and in his way took the Don Pedro, a carrack of enormous bulk, returning from the East-Indies, richly laden: he not only gained an immense booty, but also found papers on board which served to instruct the English in the nature of the East-Indian commerce.

In 1588, Sir Francis signalized himself in the defence of his country against the Spanish Armada, being appointed vice-admiral under the lord high admiral Howard. And here his good fortune attended him as remarkably as ever; for he made prize of a large galleon, commanded by Don Pedro de Valdez, who yielded on the bare mention of his name. In this vessel he found fifty thousand ducats, which he generously distributed among the seamen and soldiers. It must not, however, be concealed, that through an oversight of his, the lord admiral ran the utmost hazard of being taken by the enemy; for Drake being appointed, the first night of the engagement, to carry lights for the direction of the English fleet, he, being in full pursuit of some hulks belonging to the Hanse Towns, neglected it; which occasioned the lord admiral's following the Spanish lights, and remaining almost in the centre of their fleet till morning. However, Drake's succeeding services sufficiently

effaced the memory of this mistake, the greatest execution done on the flying Spaniards being performed by the squadron under his command. The next year Sir Francis commanded, as admiral, the fleet sent to restore Don Antonio, king of Portugal; the command of the land-forces being given to Sir John Norris. But this expedition proved abortive, through the disagreement of the commanders. In 1595 Drake was joined in commission with Sir John Hawkins, and sent with a fleet to distress the Spaniards in the West-Indies. Hawkins dying on the 21st of November, Sir Francis, the next day, made a desperate attack on the shipping in the harbour of Porto Rico. This was performed with all the courage imaginable, but with little advantage to the English, who meeting with a more resolute resistance, and much better fortifications than they expected, were obliged to sheer off. Admiral Drake afterwards burned the towns of Rio de la Hacha, Santa Martha, and Nombre de Dios. Sir Thomas Baskerville, commander of the land forces, then marched with seven hundred and fifty men towards Panama; but returned soon after, finding the design of taking that place absolutely impracticable. This disappointment greatly chagrined Sir Francis Drake: however, he resolved to proceed towards the island of Escondo, and from thence to Porto Bello; but before he could put his designs into execution, he was seized with a bloody flux, which carried him off on the 28th of January, 1595-6, in the fifty-first year of his age. He was buried in the element where he acquired his fame.

Thus ended the life of Sir Francis Drake; one of the most able, active, and courageous seamen, that England ever produced. He was of a low stature, but well-proportioned; and had a cheerful, engaging countenance. As navigation had been his chief study, so he understood it thoroughly, and was a perfect master in every branch of it. His enemies alledged, that he was of an ostentatious temper, self-sufficient, and an immoderate speaker.—But it is acknowledged, that he spoke with much gracefulness, propriety, and eloquence: and it appears that he always encouraged and preferred merit, where-ever he found it, and was affable and easy of access. He was prone to anger, and too fond of flattery; yet he was a steady friend, and extremely generous. His voyage round the world will ever remain an incontestible proof of his courage, fortitude, public spirit, and capacity.

The Life of Michael Drayton.

Drayton (Michael) a poet of great re-
nown

noun in the reigns of Elizabeth, James I. and Charles I. was born at Harthull, in Warwickshire, in the year 1563; and was some time a student in the university of Oxford. His love of poetry discovered itself very early; for at ten years of age, he desired his tutor, that, if he could, he would make him, above all things, a poet. In 1593, he published a collection of pastorals; and upon the accession of king James I. he wrote a congratulatory poem to that prince; though he seems afterwards to have been very little satisfied with the encouragement given by his majesty to the votaries of Apollo, who, he plainly insinuates, were now much less respected than during the *Muse-nursing Maiden-reign*, as he terms it, of queen Elizabeth. In 1626, we find him styled, before a copy of his own verses, poet-laureat; an appellation, which appears to have been originally given to all eminent poets, and was not confined, as it is at present, to his majesty's servant, known by that title. He wrote, 1. A work entitled *Poly-Oibion*: 2. *The Barons Wars*: 3. *England's Heroical Epistles*: 4. *The Battle of Agincourt*: 5. *The Miseries of Queen Margaret*: 6. *Nymphidia, or the Court of Faïres*, a master-piece in the grotesque kind: 7. *The Quest of Cynthia*: 8. *The Moon Calf*; and many other poems. His character among his friends was that of a modest and amiable man. He died in the year 1631, aged sixty-eight, and was buried among the poets in Westminster-abbey, where a monument was erected to his memory, with the following inscription:

Michael Drayton, Esq. a memorable poet of this age, exchanged his laurel for a crown of glory, Anno 1631.

Do, pious marble, let thy readers know
What they, and what their children owe
To Drayton's name; whose sacred dust
We recommend unto thy trust:

Protect his memory, and preserve his story,
Remain a lasting monument of his glory:

And when thy ruins shall disclaim
To be the treasurer of his name;

His name, that cannot fade, shall be
An everlasting monument to thee.

The Life of John Dryden, Esq.

Dryden (John) Esq. an illustrious English poet, was the son of Erasmus Dryden, of Tichmarsh, in Northamptonshire; and was born at Aldwincle, near Oundle, in that county, on the 9th of August, 1631. He was educated in grammar-learning at Westminster-school, under the famous Dr. Busby; and during his continuance at this seminary, he translated the Third Satire of Persius for a Thursday-night's exercise, and wrote a poem on the death of lord

Haltings. In 1650, he was elected a scholar of Trinity college in Cambridge, where he prosecuted his studies with great ardour. In 1658, he published *Heroic Stanzas* on the late lord Protector; and about two years after, his *Atiræa Redux*, a poem on the Restoration, made its appearance. In 1661, he wrote a panegyric to the king on his coronation. On the 1st of January, 1662, he presented a poem to the lord-chancellor Hyde; and, the same year, published a satire on the Dutch. Some time after appeared his *Annus Mirabilis*, or the Year of Wonders, an historical poem. In 1668, upon the death of Sir William Davenant, Mr. Dryden was appointed poet-laureat and historiographer to king Charles II. and in the same year he published his *Essay on Dramatic Poetry*. His first play, entitled *The Wild Gallant*, was acted at the Theatre Royal in 1669; after which he wrote several other dramatic pieces, which are generally reckoned the most faulty of his works, though some of them are truly excellent, particularly the *Spanish Friar*, *All for Love*, and *Don Sebastian*.

In 1671, Mr. Dryden was publicly ridiculed on the stage, in the duke of Buckingham's celebrated comedy, called the *Rehearsal*, under the character of Bayes. This character, as we are informed in the *Key to the Rehearsal*, was originally intended for Sir Robert Howard, under the name of Bilboa: but the representation of the piece being prevented by the breaking out of the plague in 1665, it was laid by for some years, and not exhibited on the stage till 1671; in which interval, Mr. Dryden being advanced to the laurel, the noble author changed the name of his poet from Bilboa to Bayes; and made great alterations in his play, in order to ridicule several dramatic performances that appeared since the first writing of it. Those of Mr. Dryden which fell under his grace's lash, were, the *Wild Gallant*, *Tyrannic Love*, the *Conquest of Granada*, *Marriage A-la-Mode*, and *Love in a Nunnery*. Whatever was extravagant in them, or too warmly expressed, or any way unnatural, the duke ridiculed by parody. Mr. Dryden affected to despise the satire levelled at him in the *Rehearsal*, as appears from his dedication prefixed to the translation of Juvenal and Persius; where, speaking of the many lampoons and libels that had been written against him, he says, "I answered not to the *Rehearsal*, because I knew the author sat to himself when he drew the picture, and was the very Bayes of his own farce; because I also knew my betters were more concerned than I was in that satire; and lastly, because Mr.

Smith

Smith and Mr. Johnson, the main pillars of it, were two such languishing gentlemen in their conversation, that I could liken them to nothing but their own relations, those noble characters of men of wit and pleasure about town."

In 1679 came out an essay on satire, said to be written jointly by Mr. Dryden and the earl of Mulgrave. This piece, which was handed about in manuscript, contained some very severe reflections on the duchess of Portsmouth and the earl of Rochester: who suspecting Mr. Dryden to be the author, hired three ruffians to cudgel him in a coffee-house. In 1680 was published a translation of Ovid's *Epistles* into English verse, by several hands; two of which were translated by Mr. Dryden, who also wrote the preface. The year following, our author published his *Abraham and Achitophel*, in which, with great energy of style and poignancy of satire, he has lashed the duke of Buckingham under the name of *Zimri*. In the same year, 1681, his *Medal*, a satire against sedition, made its appearance; and in 1682 came out his *Religio Laici*, or a *Layman's Faith*, intended as a defence of revealed religion, and the excellence and authority of the scriptures, as the only rule of faith and manners, against deists, papists, &c.

In 1684, he published a translation of M. Maimbourg's *History of the League*, which he had undertaken by the command of king Charles II. Upon the death of that prince, he wrote a poem sacred to his memory, entitled *Threnodia Augustalis*. In the beginning of the reign of James II. our author embraced the Roman catholic religion; and, in 1686, wrote "A Defence of the Papers written by the late King of blessed Memory, and found in his strong Box," in opposition to Dr. Edward Stillingfleet's "Answer to some Papers lately printed, concerning the Authority of the Catholic Church in Matters of Faith, and the Reformation of the Church of England." Upon this, Dr. Stillingfleet wrote a Vindication of his Answer, in which he animadverted, in severe terms, upon Mr. Dryden's change of his religion, as grounded on his indifference to all religion. In the year 1687, Mr. Dryden published his *Hind and Panther*, in defence of the Romish tenets; which occasioned an admirable piece of ridicule, written by Mr. Charles Montague (afterwards earl of Halifax) and Mr. Matthew Prior, and entitled, "The *Hind and Panther* transferred to the Story of the Country Mouse and City Mouse." The year following, he published the *Life of St. Francis Xavier*, translated from the French of Father Dominic Bouhours.

Upon the accession of king William and

queen Mary, our author, on account of his newly-chosen religion, was dismissed from the office of poet-laureat, in which he was succeeded by Mr. Thomas Shadwell, against whom he soon after wrote his *Mac Flecknoe*, one of the severest satires in our language. In 1693, came out a translation of *Juvenal*, and *Perseus*; the first, third, sixth, tenth, and sixteenth satires of *Juvenal*, and *Perseus* entire, being done by Mr. Dryden, who prefixed a long and ingenious discourse, by way of dedication, to the earl of Dorset. In 1695 he published his prose version of M. Du Fresnoy's *Art of Painting*, with a preface containing a parallel between painting and poetry; and in 1697 his admirable translation of *Virgil's* works came out. Besides the original pieces and translations already mentioned, Mr. Dryden wrote many other things, such as prologues, epilogues, epitaphs, songs, &c. His last work was his "Fables, ancient and modern, translated into verse from Homer, Ovid, Boccaccio, and Chaucer." His *Ode on St. Cecilia's day* is justly esteemed one of the most perfect pieces in any language. It is impossible for a poet to read this without being filled with that sort of enthusiasm which is peculiar to the inspired tribe, and which Dryden largely felt when he composed it. The turn of the verse is noble; the transitions surprising; the language and sentiments just, natural and heightened. We cannot be too lavish in praise of this ode; had Dryden never written any thing besides, his name had been immortal. This great poet died on the first of May, 1701, in the seventieth year of his age, and was interred in Westminster-abbey. He married the lady Elizabeth Howard, daughter of Thomas earl of Berkshire, who survived him eight years; and by whom he had three sons, Charles, John, and Henry. Charles was some time usher of the palace to Pope Clement XI. and wrote several pieces: John was the author of a comedy, entitled, *The husband his own Cuckold*, printed in 1696: Henry entered into a religious order.

The day after Mr. Dryden's death, Dr. Sprat, then bishop of Rochester and dean of Westminster, sent word to Mr. Dryden's widow, that he would make a present of the ground, and all other abbey-fees for the funeral; lord Halifax likewise sent to the lady Elizabeth, and to Mr. Charles Dryden, offering to defray the expences of our poet's funeral, and afterwards to bestow five hundred pounds on a monument in the abbey: which generous offers were accepted. Accordingly on the Sunday following, the company being assembled, the corpse was put into a velvet hearse, attended by eighteen mourning

coaches. When they were just ready to move, lord Jefferies, son of the lord-chancellor Jefferies, with some of his rakish companions, riding by, asked whose funeral it was; and being told it was Mr. Dryden's, protested he should not be buried in that private manner; that he would himself, with the lady Elizabeth's permission, have the honour of the interment, and would bestow a thousand pounds on a monument in the abbey for him. This put a stop to the procession; and lord Jefferies, with several of the gentlemen, who had alighted from their coaches, went up stairs to the lady, who was sick in bed. His lordship repeated what he had said below; but the lady Elizabeth refusing her consent, he fell on his knees, vowing never to rise till his request was granted. The lady, under a sudden surprise, fainted away; and lord Jefferies, pretending to have obtained her consent, ordered the body to be carried to Mr. Russel's, an undertaker in Cheapside, and to be left there till further orders. In the mean time the abbey was lighted up, the ground opened, the choir attending, and the bishop waiting some hours for the corpse to no purpose. The next day, Mr. Charles Dryden waited upon lord Halifax and the bishop, and endeavoured to exculpate his mother by relating the truth: but they would not admit of any excuse. Three days after, the undertaker, having received no orders, waited on lord Jefferies, who turned it off as a jest, pretending that he remembered nothing of the matter, and telling him he might do what he pleased with the body. Upon this, the undertaker waited on the lady Elizabeth, who desired a day's respite to consider what must be done. Mr. Charles Dryden immediately wrote to lord Jefferies, who returned for answer, that he knew nothing of the matter, and would be troubled no more about it. He then applied again to lord Halifax and the bishop of Rochester, who absolutely refused to do any thing in the affair. In this distress, Dr. Garth, who had been Mr. Dryden's intimate friend, sent for the corpse to the college of physicians, and proposed a funeral by subscription; which succeeding, about three weeks after Mr. Dryden's decease, Dr. Garth pronounced a Latin oration over the body, which was conveyed from the college, attended by a numerous train of coaches, to Westminster-abbey. When the funeral was over, Mr. Charles Dryden sent a challenge to lord Jefferies, who refusing to answer it, he sent several others, and went often himself; but could neither get a letter delivered, nor admittance to speak to him; which so incensed him, that,

finding his lordship refused to answer him like a gentleman, he resolved to watch an opportunity, and brave him to fight, tho' with all the rules of honour; which his lordship hearing, quitted the town, and Mr. Charles never could meet him afterwards.

“Mr. Dryden (says Congreve) had personal qualities to challenge love and esteem from all who were truly acquainted with him. He was of a nature exceeding humane and compassionate, easily forgiving injuries, and capable of a prompt and sincere reconciliation with those who had offended him. His friendship, where he professed it, went much beyond his professions. As his reading had been very extensive, so was he very happy in a memory tenacious of every thing he had read. He was not more possessed of knowledge than he was communicative of it; but then his communication of it was by no means pedantic, or imposed upon the conversation, but just such, and went so far, as, by the natural turns of the discourse in which he was engaged, it was necessarily prompted or required. He was extremely ready and gentle in the correction of the errors of any writer who thought fit to consult him, and full as ready and patient to admit of the reprehension of others in respect of his own overlooks or mistakes. He was of a very easy, I may say of a very pleasing access: but somewhat slow, and, as it were, diffident, in his advances to others. He had something in his nature that abhorred intrusion into any society whatever; and, indeed, it is to be regretted that he was rather blameable on the other extreme. He was, of all men I ever knew, the most modest, and the most easy to be discountenanced in his approaches, either to his superiors or his equals.—As to his writings, I may venture to say, in general terms, that no man hath written, in our language, so much, and so various matter, and in so various manners, so well. Another thing, I may say, was very peculiar to him; which is, that his parts did not decline with his years, but that he was an improving writer to the last, even to near seventy years of age; improving even in fire and imagination as well as in judgment; witness his *Ode on St. Cecilia's Day*, and his *Fables*, his latest performances. He was equally excellent in verse and prose. His prose had all the clearness imaginable, together with all the nobleness of expression, all the graces and ornaments proper and peculiar to it, without deviating into the language or diction of poetry. I have heard him frequently own with pleasure, that, if he had any talent for English prose,

it was owing to his having often read the writings of the great archbishop Tillotson. His verification and numbers he could learn of no-body; for he first possessed those talents in perfection in our tongue. In his poems, his diction is, wherever his subject requires it, so sublime, and so truly poetical, that its essence, like that of pure gold, cannot be destroyed. Take his verses, and divest them of their rhimes, disjoint them of their numbers, transpose their expressions, make what arrangement or disposition you please in his words; yet shall there eternally be poetry, and something which will be found incapable of being reduced to absolute prose. What he has done in any one species or distinct kind of writing, would have been sufficient to have acquired him a great name. If he had written nothing but his prefaces, or nothing but his songs and his prologues, each of them would have entitled him to the preference and distinction of excelling in its kind."

Some years after Mr. Dryden's decease, a monument was erected to his memory in Westminster-abbey, by John Sheffield, duke of Buckingham.

(To be continued.)

Proceedings of the present Sessions of Parliament.

F. (Continued from our last, p. 497.)

February 10.

A Petition of the governors, bailiffs, and commonalty, of the company of conservators of the Great Level of the Fens, and of the several persons whose names are thereunto subscribed, owners of free lands within the Middle and South Levels, part of the said Great Level, was presented to the House, and read: setting forth, that the Great Level of the Fens, called Bedford Level, is a part of that great plain which extends into, and is bounded by, the counties of Northampton, Norfolk, Suffolk, Lincoln, Cambridge and Huntingdon, containing upwards of 300,000 acres; and that the rain and spring waters that fall on and issue out of the greatest part of the above counties, and also from parts of the counties of Buckingham, Hertford, and Essex, together with the downfall on the plain itself, having their course through the same, to the outfalls into the sea at Lynn and Wisbich, did for ages overflow and drown the same, insomuch that no advantage redounded therefrom to mankind, but river fish, water fowl, and reeds; and that, Francis earl of Bedford, after many fruitless attempts by others, actuated by principles of public spirit, did, in the sixth year of king Charles the first, undertake the great and public work of draining the same, as appears by a law of sewers made

at a session of sewers held on the 13th day of January, in that year, at King's Lynn in Norfolk; and that, by the same law, the earl and his adventurers, were to receive from the proprietors 95,000 acres, being nearly a third part of the whole, for draining the same, of which 95,000 acres, when drained, 55,000 acres to be adjudged to the earl and his adventurers, as a consideration for having drained the whole, and the residue thereof, being 40,000 acres, were to remain as a fund, from the annual profits of which the works for draining were to be supported and maintained; and that the said earl and his adventurers made a good progress therein, with expence of great and vast sums of money, and so far proceeded as that the greatest part of the said 95,000 acres was divided by twenty lots and shares amongst the said Francis earl of Bedford and his adventurers, and their assigns, and 40,000 acres, part of the said 95,000 acres, set out and specifically allotted the maintenance and preservation of the works; and that, by reason of some interruptions, the works by them made being fallen into decay, so that the intended benefit to the public had been in a great measure prevented, in 1649, William earl of Bedford, his son, and the adventurers, applied to the then parliament sitting at Westminster, who, by an act of that year, setting forth, "that the said Great Level, by reason of frequent overflowing of the rivers Welland, Nene, Grant, Ouse, Brandon, Mildenhall, and Stoke, have been of small and uncertain profit, but (if drained) may be improved and made profitable, and of great advantage to the common wealth, and to the particular owners, commoners, and inhabitants, and be fit to bear coleseed and rapeseed in great abundance, which is of singular use to make soap and oils within this nation, to the advancement of the trade of cloathing and spinning of wool, and much of it will be improved into good pasture for feeding and breeding of cattle, and for tillage to be sown with corn and grain, and for hemp and flax in great quantity, by making all sorts of linen cloth and cordage for shipping within this nation, which will increase manufactures, commerce, and trading at home and abroad, will relieve the poor by setting them on work, and will many other ways redound to the great advantage and strengthening of the nation," thereby gave such powers to the earl of Bedford and his participants, as were necessary for compleating and continuing the said work on the plan of the law of sewers, made at King's Lynn, in the sixth year of his late majesty king

Charles the first, excepting that, by the said act, instead of 40,000 acres being specifically allotted for the maintenance of the works, the whole 95,000 acres were made liable to a tax for the said purpose; and that from the time the land in the said Great Level was adjudged to the adventurers, the said 95,000 acres liable to a perpetual tax for draining, have been called or known by the name of Adventure Land, and the remainder, being double that quantity, and not liable to be taxed for the general works of draining, called the Free Lands; and that both the said Adventure Lands and Free Lands are equally liable to be overflown, lying intermixed, and nearly on the same level; and that, by none of the laws of sewers, or acts of parliament herein stated, hath any tax or toll been laid on the navigation through the said Great Level, for any damage done to the great river banks or other works by horses haling thereon, by means whereof the navigation is in general carried on; and that, by an act passed in the 15th year of king Charles the second, intituled, An act for settling the draining of the Great Level of Fens, called Bedford Level, in part stating the law of sewers made at King's Lynn, in the 6th year of Charles the First, as also the act of 1649, and that William earl of Bedford, son and heir of earl Francis, with divers of his adventurers and participants, had proceeded in the compleating and finishing of the said works, but that the same could not be preserved without constant care, great charge, and orderly government; it was therefore (amongst other things) enacted, that the said William earl of Bedford, and the adventurers and participants of the said earl Francis and earl William, their heirs and assigns, should be a body politic and corporate in deed and name, and have succession for ever, by the name of the governor, bailiffs, and commonalty, of the company of conservators of the Great Level of the Fens; and the governor, bailiffs, and conservators of the said corporation, were thereby empowered to lay taxes on the 95,000 acres (12,000 acres whereof had been designed and intended for his late majesty king Charles the first, and had been set forth and allotted by bounds in fealty) for the support, maintenance, and preservation of the said Great Level, and to levy the same with penalties for non-payment, and do all other things in order to the support, maintenance, and preservation of the said Great Level, and works, made, and to be made, in such manner as therein is mentioned; and the said governor, bailiffs, and conservators, were thereby enabled

and empowered to use and exercise the power and authority of commissioners of sewers within the said Great Level of the Fens, and of the works made, or to be made, without the said Great Level, for conveying the waters of the said Great Level by convenient out-falls to the sea; and the said corporation was thereby empowered, from time to time, to erect new works, within or without the said Great Level for conveying the waters thereof by convenient out-falls to the sea; and that, by another act made in the 20th year of the said king, intituled, An act for taxing and assessing of the land of the adventurers, within the Great Level of the Fens, it was enacted, that 83,000 acres, parcel of the said 95,000 acres, should, from time to time, be taxed and assessed by a gradual acre tax of different sorts and values of land; and to the end that the said 83,000 acres might be more equally taxed by a gradual acre tax, certain persons in the said act named were appointed surveyors and valuers of the said 83,000 acres, and were within a time limited by the said act to digest the said 83,000 acres, into a number of sorts and degrees not under the number of seven sorts and degrees, and to rate and tax such degrees, and digest the same into schedules in writing, and make returns thereof upon their oaths into the then Fen Office, in such manner, as by the said act was prescribed; and the said 12,000 acres, residue of the said 95,000 acres, were to be rated and taxed by a medium of the tax at which the said 83,000 acres were taxed; and that, in pursuance of the said act, the said 83,000 acres were valued and set out into eleven sorts or degrees of land, to be rated and taxed in manner following, that is to say, for a single tax four pence per acre on the first sort of land, eight-pence per acre on the second sort, and so increasing four-pence upon every sort, the eleventh sort to be taxed at 3s. 8d. per acre, which valuations were returned into the Fen-Office, as by the said last-mentioned act was directed, and the said 83,000 acres have always since been taxed by a gradual acre tax, according to the degrees and proportions thereby set out and allotted, and the said 12,000 acres at a medium of such tax; and that, at a court of the said corporation, held the 10th day of March, 1697, the said corporation declared, that the said Great Level should be distinguished by the several names of the North Level, Middle Level, and South Level; and that all that part of the said 95,000 acres that lies on the north side of Moreton's Leame, and south side of Welland's River, should be accounted that part of the

the 95,000 acres lying within the North Level; and all that part of the said 95,000 acres that lies on the north side of Old Bedford River, and the south side of Moreton's Leame, was that part of the 95,000 acres belonging to the Middle Level; and that all part of the said 95,000 acres that lies on the south side of Old Bedford River, was that part of the said 95,000 acres belonging to the South Level, and that, by an act passed in the twenty-seventh year of his late majesty king George the second, intituled, An act for discharging the corporation of the governor, bailiffs, and commonalty, of the company of conservators of the Great Level of the Fens, commonly called Bedford Level, from a debt due to the duke of Bedford and earl of Lincoln; and for enabling the proprietors of lands in the North Level, part of the said Great Level, to raise money to discharge the proportion of the said North Level in the debts of the said corporation, and for ascertaining and appropriating the taxes to be laid on the said North Level, and for the more effectual draining and preserving the said North Level, and divers lands adjoining thereto, in the manor of Crowland; it was (amongst other things) enacted, that the said North Level, and the revenues thereof, should be freed and discharged from all debts then owing by the said corporation (except the sum of 1800*l.* for the raising of which, provision was made by the said act) and that the said North Level, or the revenues thereof, should not be liable to the payment of any debts which should at any time thereafter be contracted or borrowed by the said corporation, for, or on account of the said Middle and South Levels, or either of them, and that the said Middle and South Levels, or either of them, or the revenues thereof, should not be liable to the payment of any debt borrowed by the said corporation, for or upon account of the said North Level; and that, under the said acts, and the powers thereby given, the governor, bailiffs, and conservators, have laid out great sums of money, arising from taxes imposed on, and raised by, the owners of adventure lands; and that, in the progress of such taxation, some of the adventure lands have been so high taxed, in proportion to their values, that the owners have, at times, abandoned the same, thinking it more for the interest to give up all property therein, than to retain the same by payment of the taxes, insomuch that nearly one sixth part of the whole hath been, at different times, abandoned, and no taxes paid for the same, to the great loss of the adventurers; and that, from this

cause, the decrease of the value of money, the increase of the value of labour, and materials necessary for carrying on and supporting their works, and from other causes, they have been obliged, for the maintenance and support of the works of draining, besides the taxes so expended, to contract a considerable debt; and that, from the late improvements in agriculture in the inland counties, and those which surround the Great Level, the downfall is conveyed to the several brooks in the highlands, which communicate with the rivers; and that, by the great number of new turnpike roads in the said counties, and the amendments of the highways in general, great quantities of water are conveyed into the rivers, the greatest part of which waters before stagnated where they fell, and partly carried off by the sun and winds, and partly soaked into the earth, but are now conveyed, and have their course through the Great Level to sea; and that the commerce on the rivers running through the Great Level is of late years greatly increased; and that the burden of the barges and lighters, navigating through the same, as also the horses haling the said barges and lighters, are increased in their number and size, by means whereof, the banks on which they hale, containing upwards of one hundred miles in length, are trod down and greatly damaged, for which no compensation is, or ever hath been made for more than a century, to the governor, bailiffs, and conservators; and that numbers of large engines or mills have, within the last thirty years, been erected for throwing the waters of the fens into the rivers, which, throwing great quantities of the moor which comes into the mill drains dissolved by the water, as well as the said water, into the rivers, hath occasioned the beds of the said rivers to grow up, and hath much decreased the depth of the same; and that there have, within these few years, been made two new navigations, one from Thrapton to Northampton, by widening and deepening the Nene, the other from Biggleswade into the Ouse, through the river Ivel, and by means of the said navigations, the floods are greater in quantity, more rapid in their progress to the Great Level, and raise the waters therein to a greater height than was formerly known; and that, from the causes above stated, and others, the works already made are now insufficient for carrying the waters through and off the Great Level; and that the same is continually liable to be overflowed, and the great river banks in general want deepening, re-

pairing, heightening, and strengthening, and will, from time to time, require great sums for the continuing them in a proper state to preserve the Great Level from being overflowed, as also to furnish proper haling ways for the navigators through the said rivers, and other considerable works are still wanting for the preservation of the same; and that the petitioners apprehend that the loss of the great river banks, and in consequence the loss of the whole Level, will be attended, in a great measure, with the loss of the navigation through the same, from the ports of King's Lynn in Wisbich, into Northamptonshire, Bedfordshire, Cambridgeshire, Huntingdonshire, Norfolk, and Suffolk, inasmuch that the expence of carrying on the same, after such melancholy event shall have happened, will, from the hazard and difficulty thereof, raise the price of goods and merchandize carried into the inland counties to a much greater height than any toll that may be now laid for the preservation of the same can do, and also be attended with a total loss of all their great and important national objects particularized in the preamble above set forth to the act of 1649, many of which are the great sources of commerce to those who at present carry on the said navigation, for that, when the said banks are destroyed, all the haling ways will be lost, and the water flowing at large over the whole level will cause the beds of the rivers, for want of a proper scower, in a great measure to grow up; and, not being restrained, take from the ports of Lynn and Wisbech that back water, by the restraint of which within its banks, and the velocity thereby given it, these several harbours are kept open and preserved to the degree they at present are; and that, if all the works of the said Great Level should be suffered to go to a total decay, four times the sum which will now preserve it will scarcely be sufficient to recover the same; and that the petitioners, having exerted every means in their power for the preservation of the said Level, and finding it impossible to proceed therein, did publickly advertise a meeting of the country at Ely, to take into consideration the distressed state of the said Levels, arising from the causes and facts herein by the petitioners stated; and that, in consequence thereof, a meeting was held at the Shire Hall in Ely, the 3d day of November, 1774, and several subsequent meetings have been since had, pursuant to publick advertisements, as well at the Fen Office in the Inner Temple, London, as at the Shire Hall in Ely aforesaid, for that purpose; and it hath at such meetings been deemed expedient and necessary, that application should be made to parliament,

for imposing a temporary tax, to be continued for seven years, on the free lands within the said Middle and South Levels; and also for a further tax, for the like time, on such parts of the said 95,000 acres of adventurers lands as lie within the said Middle and South Levels; and likewise for imposing and collecting tolls, or tonage, on goods which shall be navigated in the said levels, in order, by those means, to raise necessary additional funds, as well for preserving and improving the drainage, as the navigations of the said levels; and therefore praying, that leave may be given to bring in a bill, for preserving the drainage of the Middle and South Levels, and the several navigations through the same; and for imposing taxes on the lands within the said levels, and laying tolls on goods conveyed by the said navigations, in order to raise further necessary funds for that purpose."

Order of the day; 'the second reading of the bill to empower his majesty to secure and detain persons charged with, or suspected of, the crime of high treason, committed in America, or on the high seas, or the crime of piracy.

John Johnstone, Esq; said, this measure would increase the animosity between the two countries of Great Britain and America. The confinements, commitments, massacres, and the whole train of consequences which would arise from such a system of punishment, revenge, and retaliation, probably on both sides of the Atlantic; he said, filled his mind with horror and anxiety: add to this, the total suspension of all the functions of the constitution, seemingly *pro tempore*, and for particular purposes; but which, by the same influence, might be extended to any duration, and directed to any purpose, gave a complexion to the whole, of the most dark, despotic, arbitrary, cruel, and diabolical colour. By the present bill, no man, he contended, would be exempt, however innocent, peaceable, dutiful, and loyal, from being sacrificed at the shrine of the bloody ministerial mandate; whether in America or Britain, it was all the same; whether guilty, or not guilty, he lay not only at the mercy of his private enemies, but of every tool in office, from the highest to the lowest. The wide circuit of the human mind was not more various and extensive than man's suspicions, nor more numerous than the motives which provoke him to public oppression and private ill. Bad, however, as the bill was, and big with mischief, he would rest contented in some measure, if ministers would pledge themselves for the due performance of what the title and preamble of the bill seemed obviously to import.

Letters

(To be continued

Letters written by Ebenezer Phill, to Jonadab Travers, in the Year 1775.

[Continued from p. 483.]

LETTER II.

EBENEZER Phill to Jonadab Travers, sendeth greeting.—The people of this country are fond of strangers, and like the Athenian men of old, spend their time in hearing and telling news,—therefore, John Carrack, whose house I live at,—had no sooner informed his acquaintance of my arrival in the Calcutta India ship,—than numbers daily flocked in to see me, to discourse with me, and to inform themselves of the policy of our country—of our trade, and manners.—Some of these men seemed warmed with my answers, and sighed for the same customs—wishing, they were established among them,—others I could perceive treated me as a fool, and contemned our laws and our adherence to the Christian Faith, and our forefathers ordinances.—All have invited me to their houses, where I perceive I am more for the entertainment of their friends curiosity, than for hospitality,—another powerful motive urges them to it—fashion—which word allow me to explain to thee now, my most excellent friend.

Know then, I led thee quite astray concerning it, in my former epistle—for the meaning of it is as follows:—any mode however strange, ridiculous, or wicked, which has met with the countenance of a few men, or women, in high life, constitutes a fashion, and is imitated, and pursued by every person in the kingdom, although entirely contrary to the foregoing fashion—or quite improper for the generality of people—the great ones take up these changes in their dress, from the lowest, and most despicable orders of either sex, the men from the effeminate or dishonest, the women from unhappy wretches, who publicly make a profession of prostitution—nay, O Jonadab! pluck thy garment in the street, and loudly solicit thee to uncleanness, yet females of the highest rank habit themselves conformable to these poor abandoned prostitutes,—exposing their necks and breasts, and shewing a great deal of their legs—their heads are swelled to an huge size with hair and wool, over which they comb their own natural hair, to the height of near a cubit—and I dare affirm the breadth at top is as great—on this hair they rub a quantity of fat and wax mixed—on which they shake meal of rice, or wheat, beside they stick great numbers of iron pins therein to keep up the pile—over this nauseous composition, they place a flat piece of fine linen strained on wires—fine as the spiders web, which can neither shade from the sun—or protect the head from cold—and on this they heap the represen-

tations of flowers and roots—also feathers of a cubit and an half in height—So that you perceive a pretty little face appear, towards the middle of a figure thus composed—which neither possesses proportion or symmetry—but fashion is not thus confined alone to dress, gaming is fashionable,—loving pictures and musick is fashionable—keeping prostitutes is fashionable—and horrid to relate, adultery is fashionable—a love of foreigners, and a pretended relish for the enquiry after foreign manners, and customs, is also fashionable.—Thus it is, O my friend, that thy Ebenezer getteth admittance into all houses, let the motive be what it may, I glory in the opportunity, as it enables me to remark these people—to benefit by their examples,—whether in pursuing certain virtues or shunning numberless vices.—I often think how happy our father's shipwreck proved, which saved him from more fearful dangers in his native country—but I get away from my subject.—I told thee, Jonadab, news engrosses much of the time and thoughts of these people—and so it does—for you are always accosted by them, with a demand of what news to-day—and to make this so much sought an article, general, they have printers—who daily print it,—and disperse papers filled with it;—but this last mentioned set of men do not confine themselves to truth—and although frequently detected—still find people credulous enough to believe their most out of the way reports,—the men here frequently wager about this or that piece of intelligence—Now to wager, or as it is sometimes called, to lay bets—two men agree—that one of them shall pay to the other a certain stipulated sum of money if such a piece of news is true, the other agrees to pay a like sum, if the intelligence turns out false, large sums are thus lavished, and prove the adventurers, knaves, or fools. News and gaming hand in hand, possess the royal Exchange, the place where the business of this large city, and opulent country is chiefly transacted—for here they make good news one day, and evil news another, concerning events which have never happened, and by that means raise or lower the value of certain sums, due of government and certain company to various people, called funds and stocks—Newspapers also contain abuse of certain good characters, and eulogiums on as undeserving—however it has happened they have told truth sometimes—but very seldom—thou mayest likewise find an account of the several things different traders have to sell, and a wondrous deal of medicines which cure all diseases, nevertheless people die very fast here.—In this city likewise there are houses, where coffee, tea, sometimes meat and

and various wines are sold, called coffee-houses, in these there is no other topic but news—here according to caprice or interest the states of all the world are altered—the jurisdiction of one applauded, another condemned—whispers between the closest connexions perfectly known and divulged.—The most secret springs of government laid open for the inspection of the most vulgar eye—thou must perceive what folly here is, nay madness—for the person who thus relates these secrets, or thus reverses all—is perhaps, scarce able to purchase one cup of coffee—or probably is a person, a bankrupt in consequence of mismanaging his own trifling circumstances,—who thus undertakes the guidance of the most diffusive interests,—he is perhaps some moneyed citizen—who to allow the greatest scope of mental acquirements, understands his own trade or profession—ignorant of the most trifling article besides, except what he gleans from a news-paper, or the confused seditious harangues of aldermen and city officers,—without judgment to chuse the good from the bad, or candour to do it if capable;—over-run with avarice and pride—perhaps he is some young fellow of the town, ignorant of every thing that could render him useful to society,—and nothing to prove his being a man, but the practice of vices confined to humanity; or perhaps he is a person who is base enough to commit any crime for pay,—but disappointed by some courtier of the place he sought;—thus states the characters of men, and strives to introduce confusion, suspicion and violence into his country.—Now, O Jonadab, thou perceivest what some characters are here, but I must make thee more acquainted with them—and introduce thee to new.—The time I can afford myself before I go to rest at night—after viewing the sights of curiosity here by day, I dedicate to thee,—and thus write a paper for thy information, intending to send as many as I can have ready to thee upon the departure of the next ships to India.—Fare thee well.

Saturday, Sept. 7, 1775.

LETTER III.

EBENEZER Phill to Jonadab Travers, greeting.—The trade and luxury of this people, would surprize thee.—As I have been here some time, and experienced the readiness of mankind to impose lies on each other,—I begin to fear letting thee know of it—lest thou doubt my truth—the value of the goods imported and exported is almost incredible, and the profits high; yet the luxury, unbounded luxury of the people is such, that what might be esteemed a large sum, is considered here as but hardly supplying the necessaries of life.—Hence

arises a shocking inconvenience, that disinterestedness is banished, and a man must be paid to do his duty, or a virtuous action—vain-glory is subservient to wealth;—wealth alone is considered as the only motive or principle of actions; thus the reason—if I act not in this manner, I shall lose my place—I need go no farther—I cannot be compelled—what necessity is there for giving myself any trouble about it—I could do it to be sure, but my office does not require it; however give a fee (a bribe more properly) and I will see what can be done for you.—Thus a man in business, or office, reasons with a fellow subject, and countryman in distress, perhaps, soliciting as a favour what he has a right to demand; if morality had footing in England—but from their cradle, O Jonadab, they are trained up very badly.—A man in business does not care how his offspring are educated, provided, they are not expensive to him, and that they are taught to be what he calls sensible, but what I esteem cunning and over-reaching, capable of seeing an advantage, and hardened to seize it.—Their infancy is but little attended to; the mother brings them forth—and immediately they are delivered to a strange woman to nurse—who is only solicitous for the wages agreed to be paid her; careless about every other circumstance—of the health, or nutriment of her charge—when weaned from the breast—or brought home—for the children are suffered to go sometimes to the nurses habitation, it is sent into an upper apartment of the father's dwelling, and there resigned to the management of a silly, careless girl,—unless by an exertion of attendance, the maid teaches it some unseemly actions, or when it begins to prattle, teaches it some filthy words—nay cursing and swearing—the parents then notice it—and have it more with them, for they say it is pure company—all their acquaintance and neighbours applaud its readiness to learn, and its sense in applying this abominable speech to different subjects and conversations—it is daily more grounded in this horrid education—and every one takes pride in administering to the poor babe's unhappy knowledge; but grown older—the parents watch what ideas of property it exhibits—and if—unfortunately for the child's quiet—it shews a generous, and disinterested conduct, with respect to its food and playthings, sharing with others—it is continually branded with the epithets of fool and dolt—but if peevish, crabbed, and tenacious, then the sense of the child becomes the topic of the parent's whole circle of acquaintance,—and they pride themselves on the prospect of their child, one day becoming a rich wise man;—when older, he is sent to school, and

and there learns to spell, read, write, and to keep accounts, there is little care taken to inform him of the duties of religion; he is taught the ceremonious part, and perhaps his catechism—but no more—he lives, probably during his existence here, ignorant of the attributes of God—the truly spiritual part, is totally neglected,—so that to use an expression of their own, he conforms to this or that Church;—for numberless almost are the sects here, but more of that in a future letter.—If taught the dead languages of Greece and Rome's former inhabitants, he bids fair, of being minutely instructed in their Pagan Mythology, and manners totally contrary to the Christian Faith; were I to write these my opinions for the perusal of the people of this country, they would all attack me, for attempting to destroy the taste of the nation. For a well-bred man here, shall run into lavish praises of an Heathen Philosopher's most cruel reverie, and never mention the least encomium on the great volume of wisdom, purity, and truth. Such is their understanding and polite reading.—But suppose our youth intended for business; he is taken from school the minute he can write tolerably, and initiated into some particular business, as the inclinations of the parents point: here he learns to make the most of every article he possesses, and not to dispose of them according to a conscientious profit; but according to the demand, be the market ever so high. Thus, destitute of the glimmering morality of the Heathens, and the true morality of Christians, should he turn out idle, through ignorance, and want of an enlarged mode of thinking, he becomes the most dissolute, despicable wretch the earth can bear, until the gallows end this infamy; and, if not earlier put an end to, by inflammatory liquors, and the impure intercourse of prostitutes.—Should he thus uninformed, turn out *careful*, he amasses, he knows not why, sums on sums,—equally ignorant and selfish, he despises every man, unincumbered with wealth, and envies every man, who approaches his bulk in money; fearless he indulges every passion that assails him, provided, it does not intrude on, or hurt his schemes of heaping up riches; he boasts of abstaining from such and such vices, for which he has no relish, or from which his penury turns him, he fears to eat, to drink, or to bestow, and falls at length desponding and lamented. Yet amidst this defection from morality, good and truly respectable men, shine forth, doubly bright by the infamous and gross darkness which surrounds. There are men who with true frugality manage their affairs, not ignorant of the finest sensations of generosity and compassion,

Hib. Mag. August, 1777.

whose purses are open to the necessitous and distressed; but shut to extravagance, vain pomp and luxury.—Noble creatures truly, who resist the torrent of irreligion, vice and disorder, which seems to have broken in on this country.

Some characters have appeared here, that under the shew of the most sordid penury, have borne the most extensive liberal souls, and virtues; which remained hid from mankind, so obscure, scarce to be supposed known to the possessors. For instance, a man possessed of vast sums, which in the course of many years, he had collected honestly by trade, retired to a mean and cheap lodging. Here he confined himself, and suffered his money to increase by accumulating interest, his diet corresponding with the place of his residence, barely sufficed the immediate calls of nature: He became the object of contempt of such as heard of him. He heard unmoved the shafts of ignorant malice fall beside him,—he remained indifferent.—At length summoned by his Creator, the disposition of his effects here, partly announced to the world—what account he could give at the great tribunal of justice, how he had negotiated his talent;—he left his entire savings (for which he debared himself of every comfort) to pour oil and wine, and joy, into the bleeding wounds, of his distressed fellow travellers through this world:—and endowed his hospital with a princely revenue, to support his humane intention, to the latest times.

Monday, Sept. 9, 1775.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

S I R,

AS I have been in most parts of Great Britain and Ireland, I think myself qualified to correct a mistake in the computation of the number of houses in the different cities in Ireland, as published in Mr. Watson's Almanack. Mr. Watson makes the number of houses in Dublin, to be in 1767, 13,194, since which time, if 806 houses were built, the number at present is 14,000. In London and suburbs, it is computed there were 146,000 houses in 1776: whereas Dublin is at least one fourth as populous, and stands on more than one-third as much ground, as appears by a survey made a few years ago. Bristol, by the lowest computation, contains 10,300 houses, some say 13,200; and it is said only to be one-third as large as Dublin. The number of houses in Dublin, must therefore certainly exceed 30,000. Cork and Waterford is by Mr. Watson, said to decrease considerably from 1751 to 1767,

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when 'tis well known they have encreased in that time; Kilkenny is said to contain more houses than Waterford; the contrary is well known. Belfast is said to contain 5295 houses, which are almost as many as in Limerick and Waterford, either of which exceeds it in size and number of inhabitants; perhaps he means 2595, which is more likely; or perhaps by Belfast is meant the barony of Belfast, which contains several other parishes and villages. Were I to risque a conjecture from a perfect knowledge of all those towns, I should imagine the city of Dublin to contain between 30,000, and 35,000 houses, Cork above 9000, Limerick nearly 4000, Waterford about 2,800, Belfast 2,600, and Kilkenny 2,200 houses. If you would insert the above observations in your Magazine, you'd much oblige a correspondent, and perhaps Mr. Watson would inform the public, from what authority he has the computation inserted in his Almanack.

Description of the City of Dublin.

[Continued from Page 493.]

ST. Luke's Parish is S. W. of St. Catherine's. The Church is situated at a pretty considerable distance from the street, from which there is a long walk planted with trees at each side; opposite the gate is situated the Weaver's Hall, the handfomest Corporation Hall in Dublin, over the entrance of the Hall, is a full length gilt statue of his late majesty, and adjoining is the weaver's alms house, for reduced weavers.

The parish church of St. Nicholas Without adjoins St. Patrick's church, and is reckoned part of the building. The parish is moderately large, and the streets of it not very elegant, being inhabited by the lower class.

St. Nicholas's Parish Within is the smallest in Dublin, scarce containing 100 houses, and being hardly the 40th part of the size of St. Catherine's. The church however is pretty large, with a tolerable steeple. Adjoining the parish church is the tholsel or town house, where the city courts are held: 'tis a large stone building, over the principal entrance are two full length statues of stone.

St. Michael's parish joins St. Nicholas's Within and St. Audeon's, and is likewise a small parish, as are most in this part, viz. the centre of the city, the church is large, with a pretty good steeple.

St. Werburgh's parish is moderately large. The church is the most elegant in the kingdom on the outside, having a most beautiful front of hewn stone, and a high steeple, on which in 1770, a fine spire like

that of St. Mary le Bow in London, was erected. The castle adjoins this parish, but is of itself a fort of a parish, having a church or chapel of its own, and being exempt from the civil jurisdiction of the city. 'Twas anciently a place of strength moated and flanked with towers, but the ditch was long since filled up, and all the towers taken down but two; at present it consists of two modern courts. The upper court or palace of the lord lieutenant, is a large oblong square, built on all sides in an elegant manner of brick, and far exceeding either St. James's or Kensington palaces. Over the principal gate is a full length statue of justice in white stone, and over the old gate an ancient warrior in armour, with a lion at his feet, a handsome clock and cupola on the building between the two gates adds greatly to the beauty of the square. The apartments in the castle are very elegant. The chapel which on Sundays is as full of people as a parish church, is a handsome tho' old building; all the seats are lined with crimson. In the lower court is the treasury office, the king's foundery, work shops, guard houses, stables, &c. and an arsenal, and small armoury for 40,000 men. A guard of 100 men, and the lord lieutenant's body guard, do constant duty at the castle.

The new Exchange now building, is situated outside the castle gate at the head of the chief street leading to Essex-bridge: This building is now nearly finished, and promises to be one of the greatest ornaments to the city. 'Tis almost square, extending 120 feet in front, and reaching 80 feet back, being built entirely of Portland stone, in the highest taste, the dome, which is covered with copper, is decorated with twelve fluted semi columns of the Corinthian order. 49,000*l.* is said to have been already expended on this building.

St. John's parish is situated N. of St. Werburgh's between that parish and the river. 'Tis but a small parish. The church in Fishamble-street was finished in 1773, is moderately large, the inside work is very neat, of oak; the front is of hewn stone, very elegant, but without a steeple, at the other side of a narrow lane called John's-lane, is a small protestant chapel called St. Mary's chapel, which joins Christ Church.

In Christ Church-lane, near this church, is situated the four courts of justice, which are not remarkable for the elegance of the architecture.

St. Andrew's parish is E. of St. Werburgh's. 'Tis very large, inhabited by gentry, and principal traders. The church is built of brick in a circular or amphitheatrical form, whence it is usually called the

the round church. The parliament house is in this parish, 'tis a noble pile of building, adorned with a grand arcade of Ionic columns: 'Twas ten years in building and cost 40,000*l*. The house of lords is a large elegant room with a grand throne for the lord lieutenant. The house of commons is much larger, of an octangular form: The manner in which the whole is lighted, is by all admired.

The street in which the parliament house is situated is called College-green, and is of a triangular form, the college forming one side of the triangle, in the midst is an equestrian statue of king William the third, inclosed by iron palisades.

The college is deservedly esteemed the finest building in Dublin, and except the barrack is the largest. It consists of four square courts; one side of the first square forms the front, which appears from the street, and is one of the finest buildings in Europe, extending about 300 feet, being 4 stories high and 23 windows broad, and ornamented with many Corinthian semicolumns. The whole entirely of Portland stone, which is next to marble for beauty and durability. The chapel is in the middle of the second square, 'tis adorned with a fine dome in which is the largest bell in Ireland, and a cupola. The library is the largest and handsomest of the kind in Europe, 'tis three stories high, and forms one side of the largest square. It contains many thousand volumes and 19 marble busts. There is in the college a very fine collection of wax work, but the other curiosities are inconsiderable. The Provost's house adjoining the college is a handsome hewn stone building. In this college 7 senior and 13 junior fellows, and 70 scholars of the house are maintained on the foundation: exclusive of those there are at present, about 500 students in the college.

To the eastward of this college is a fine park, with gravel walks planted on each side, and a bowling green for the amusement of the scholars. The park is greatly frequented as a public walk. The fellows have a garden elegantly laid out, into which no students (fellow commoners and masters excepted) are admitted.

In the parish of St. Andrew's in William-street, the society of artists have a large circular room, in which the beginning of every summer is an exhibition of paintings and drawings by the best Irish artists.

The parish of St. Mark's is east of St. Andrew's, being the most eastern parish in Dublin: 'Tis large, and inhabited mostly by the lower class of people. The church was built in 1757; 'tis a plain building with a small steeple. In this parish is a ve-

ry fine building called the hospital for incurables, and a school for the boarding and education of 200 children of sailors, who are brought up to the sea. The building cost 6000*l*.

Characters of eminent Personages; written by the late Earl of Chesterfield.

(Continued from p. 491.)

LORD HARDWICKE.

LORD Hardwicke was perhaps the greatest magistrate that this country ever had. He presided in the court of Chancery above twenty years, and in all that time none of his decrees were reversed, nor the justness of them ever questioned. Though avarice was his ruling passion, he was never in the least suspected of any kind of corruption—a rare and meritorious instance of virtue and self-denial, under the influence of such a craving, insatiable, and increasing passion!

He had great and clear parts; understood, loved, and cultivated the Belles Lettres.

He was an agreeable, eloquent speaker in parliament, but not without some little tincture of the pleader.

Men are apt to mistake, or at least to seem to mistake their own talents, in hopes perhaps of misleading others to allow them that which they are conscious they do not possess. Thus lord Hardwicke valued himself more upon being a great minister of state, which he certainly was not, than upon being a great magistrate, which he certainly was.

All his notions were clear, but none of them great. Good order and domestic details were his proper department. The great and shining parts of government, though not above his parts to conceive, were above his timidity to undertake.

By great and lucrative employments, during the course of thirty years, and by still greater parsimony, he acquired an immense fortune, and established his numerous family in profitable posts and advantageous alliances.

Though he had been solicitor and attorney general, he was by no means what is called a prerogative lawyer—he loved the constitution, and maintained the just prerogative of the crown, but without stretching it to the oppression of the people.

He was naturally humane, moderate, and decent, and when by his former employments he was obliged to prosecute malefactors, he discharged that duty in a very different manner from most of his predecessors, who were too justly called the blood-hounds of the crown.

He was a cheerful and instructive companion, humane in his nature, decent in his manners, unstained with any vice (avarice excepted) a very great magistrate, but by no means a great minister.

Review of the Character of Lord Hardwicke.

THE elegant sketch of lord Hardwicke's character by Chesterfield is so just, that little can be added to it. But, though the out-line is well drawn, the resemblance may be heightened by re-touching some of the features.

When lord Raymond chief justice of the King's Bench died, and Sir Peter King the chancellor retired, the minister was apprehensive of a dispute which might probably arise from the pretensions of the two great officers of state, Sir Philip Yorke the attorney general, and Mr. Talbot the solicitor. The latter was supposed to be much more conversant with chancery-business than common law. The claims of Yorke were allowed to be superior on account of his place. The compromise was made to the satisfaction of both parties. Sir Philip accepted the post of chief justice of the King's Bench, with an advanced income; and the amiable Mr. Talbot had the seals given to him. On the death of the latter, Hardwicke had the honour to preside on the same day in the supreme courts of law and equity.

Lord Hardwicke was an agreeable and persuasive speaker; his matter was weighty, and he delivered it with an air of dignity. His manner however, was not striking, nor had he the skill to move the passions. Lord Chesterfield has observed, that he never could totally divest himself of the pleader. This is a defect incident to the gentlemen bred to the bar; a defect which too generally increases in proportion to the pleader's eminence. They acquire a formality in the courts of law, which they never can shake off in the senate.

Hardwicke's avarice subjected him to much obloquy: his general parsimony, and the mean economy of his table even on days of festivity, procured him the vulgar appellation of Judge Gripus.

The marriage act was a thing of his own creating, and which he espoused with all his might and vigour: it met with great opposition in the House of Commons, and was thought, by all impartial people, a very improper law in a commercial country, where all possible methods should be taken to encourage a legal commerce between the sexes. However, by his great

power and influence, the chancellor carried this bill triumphantly through both houses. Those who pretended to know his real intentions gave out, that in the prosecution of this business, he had nothing so much at heart as the securing his own children from rash and imprudent marriages.

He was eminently distinguished for his professional abilities; he discharged the two great offices of chief justice and chancellor with universal approbation. In politics, he was cautious, timid, and indeed utterly deficient; averse to vigorous measures, he wished for peace at all events. It is said, that he was weak enough to apprehend an invasion from the French in flat-bottomed boats.

He was for spinning out business by negotiation and treaty, and in this too he was unskillful and unexperienced.

Some time after he was obliged to resign the seals, he went to court, to pay his duty to the king; but he was dressed so very plainly, and so much like a country gentleman, that his majesty conversed with him a few minutes without knowing him. But the moment the king discovered his mistake, he caressed him in a manner very unusual to one of his disposition.

Mr. F O X.

MR. Henry Fox was a younger brother of the lowest extraction. His father, Sir Stephen Fox, made a considerable fortune, some how or other, and left him a fair younger brother's portion, which he soon spent in the common vices of youth, gaming included. This obliged him to travel for some time. While abroad, he met with a very salacious Englishwoman, whose liberality retrieved his fortune, with several circumstances, more to the honour of his vigour than his morals.

When he returned, though by education a Jacobite, he attached himself to Sir Robert Walpole, and was one of his ablest elevés. He had no fixed principles either of religion or morality, and was too unwary in ridiculing and exploding them.

He had very great abilities and indefatigable industry in business, great skill in managing, that is, in corrupting, the House of Commons, and a wonderful dexterity in attaching individuals to himself. He promoted, encouraged, and praised their vices; he gratified their avarice, or supplied their profusion. He wisely and punctually performed whatever

be promised, and most liberally rewarded their attachment and dependance. By these and all other means that can be imagined, he made himself many personal friends and political dependants.

He was a most disagreeable speaker in parliament, inelegant in his language, hesitating and ungraceful in his elocution, but skilful in discerning the temper of the house, and in knowing when and how to press or to yield.

A constant good humour and seeming frankness made him a welcome companion in social life, and in all domestic relations he was good-natured.

As he advanced in life, his ambition became subservient to his avarice. His early profusion and dissipation had made him feel the many inconveniencies of want, and, as it often happens, carried him to the contrary and worse extreme of corruption and rapine. *Rem, quocunque modo rem* became his maxim, which he observed (I will not say religiously and scrupulously) but invariably and shamefully.

He had not the least notion of, or regard for, the public good or the constitution, but despised those cares, as the objects of narrow minds, or the pretences of interested one. And he lived, as Brutus died, calling virtue only a name.

Review of the Character of Mr. Fox.

THE noble characterizer has been convicted, by his honest editor, of a gross error, relative to the family of Mr. Fox. So palpable a mistake, where the means of information were open and obvious, is scarce excusable, and borders upon the propagation of falshood.

Mr. Fox, by marrying into the noble family of Lenox, enriched the blood of his descendants, without enlarging their fortune.

The early part of this gentleman's life was spent in pleasure and dissipation; and this, I suppose, is common enough to men who enjoy sound health with strong passions.

When he applied to business, he proved himself equal to any employment. He studied his great master Walpole with success; drew from what was useful in his ministerial capacity; and copied him in the joyous part of his character, which best suited his future views of gaining friends. He softened the broad staring mirth and licentious festivity of Walpole into a conviviality more agreeable, into wit more relishing, and gaiety more palatable.

With Chesterfield we must own, that

Fox was not a graceful speaker*, though an acute and discerning manager of a debate; and this is that part of oratory, and no more, which, Clarendon tells us, distinguished the senatorial abilities of the great Hampden. He had the skill and patience to watch his time when to carry his point, and to lead the house into his opinions. He had the courage, when detected in acting with impropriety, to disengage himself without much embarrassment.

George the second had often experienced his abilities, as well as a constant and ready submission to his will. In a very critical time, he trusted to him the management of his business in the House of Commons. Fox was so far intoxicated with royal favour, that his natural caution forsook him; he sent cards to the members of parliament, importing, that the king had trusted to his care the management of the House of Commons.—The glaring absurdity of such a behaviour disgusted every body;—his power was immediately lost, and he was obliged to resign his place. His influence with his master continued still as great as ever, and he gained a more lucrative employment under a minister who hated him.

Fox, like Walpole, had a sovereign contempt for all who pretended to act on patriotic and virtuous principles. He knew the world too well to be duped with pretences.

His art in managing elections was superior:—a late contest for the county of Oxford will not be soon forgotten, nor his skill in managing for the party he espoused. He knew beyond all men the true method of gaining votes. A tradesman in the Strand, who has since figured in Germany as a commissary, was well rewarded for understanding and obeying the commands of his friend and patron, upon this and other similar occasions.

Like his great exemplar, Walpole, he took particular care to reward all who were connected with him and employed by him.

He could bear no opposition to his will under any pretence; he would gratify his resentment without coming to an éclaircissement, and make his enemy feel the weight of his displeasure, without giving him the chance of escaping it.

The most exceptionable part of his character, was his engaging young noblemen in the practice of gaming; this was not

N O T E.

* The speeches of C. Fox, the son of this gentleman, are equally distinguished for acuteness of argument, and elegance of expression.

done with a view to his own profit, but to render them subservient to the ministry, by involving them in difficulties. This odious custom was not peculiar to Mr. Fox; it seems to have been a branch of ministerial business. Lord Oxford was one of the few ministers who detested gaming. Pelham and Anson were such true slaves to the love of play, that dispatches were often brought to them at White's. The young heirs of noble families and great estates must have been wonderfully edified by such examples!

Fox was an excellent husband, a most indulgent father, a kind master, a courteous neighbour; and, what the world in general has little known, but which I now tell them on the best authority, a man whose charities, demonstrated that he possessed in abundance the milk of human kindness.

Highly and justly as he was incensed against an ungrateful dependant, who he had gradually raised from obscurity to the summit of opulence; who presumed, even before the sovereign, to impute to his benefactor the infamous falsehood himself had fabricated; Mr. Fox, satisfied with spurning the scorpion from his bosom, very prudently declined all further revenge—it was sufficient for him that the monster of ingratitude was left to his own reflections, and that universal contempt which he merited.

In his person Mr. Fox was of the middle size; he was, like Ulysses, more graceful in his seat than when he stood up. His features were strongly marked, his brow large and black, his aspect more penetrating than pleasing.

(To be continued.)

Thoughts on the Criminality of Lord Bacon. By the late David Hume, Esq.

SOME persons have taken great pains to insinuate, that my lord St. Albans was more suspected than guilty; that he was sacrificed to the court, and the safety of Buckingham, and not a victim to public justice. They allege that he would have delivered himself, by a prudent and circumspcct defence, had he not been actually restrained by king James, who, say they, was afraid to trust him before the house of peers, lest, in the course of such defence, he should have been forced to lay open and unfold the many scenes of bad administration he had been privy to, and to divert the odium from himself on Buckingham: for some of the charges against the chancellor were of a mixed nature, and obliquely glanced at the king and his minister. Therefore, by absolutely commanding him to forsake his defence, James abandoned him to the fury of the house of commons. The pretence is plausible.

But whoever will take the trouble to examine deeply into this matter, will find little foundation, in truth, for such allegations; or, at least, that to call my lord St. Albans a court-sacrifice, is highly unjust. The greatest number of the charges concerned the chancellor only. With these, neither James nor his favourite, had the least connection. No one will deny, that he was criminal as to these. Can we suppose he would have confessed the charges, and avowed them to be true in the most solemn manner, if they had not been actually so? Such persons should consider, that by supposing any thing like this, they are not befriending, but loading with infamy my lord St. Albans character. "But," say they, "we do not suppose him absolutely innocent, but less guilty than is generally imagined." If he was guilty at all how was he a court-sacrifice? He did, often and extenuate many of the charges. That was making a defence in writing. Would he have confessed the others to be true, if there had been any room for extenuation? Had he not the like power to soften, mitigate, or even deny all, as well as some, if that could have been done consistently with veracity? Many more questions like these might be asked, very difficult to be answered. These things duly considered, it is manifest, that the viscount of St. Alban's was not made the scapegoat of Buckingham, nor sacrificed to the arts of a court, or the weakness of a sovereign: a prince, who, with all his follies, surely doth not deserve the treatment he has met with from certain persons who have wrote of the lord chancellor Bacon, but that the whole was entirely owing to a strict and steady pursuit of justice. An author who transmits the actions of great men to posterity, ought, undoubtedly, to have no servile complaisance, no party views, in favour of a court; because that would be inconsistent with a regard for truth, the great and chief thing required in an historian. But then, as a like regard ought always to be paid to truth, there can be no merit in sacrificing courts, kings, and nations, to any favourite character of a man, though ever so great, in respect to parts, or high, in reference to his station.

A Description of the Town of Moira.

MOIRA is situated 67 miles N. W. of Dublin, and 14 miles of Belfast; it consists of one long street about three quarters of a mile long, and about 80 good houses, some brick and some stone: There is a fine market-house in it with five arches, there is no market in it but a little fair once a month, and very little business done in it, but a very fine pleasant country about it

it. The present church of Moira being 20 feet by 40 in the clear, and is situated about a quarter of a mile from the right hon. the earl of Moira's castle. The present rector of the town died, who wasthe rev. Mr. Thomas Waring; not one in his place as yet, but the present parson is the rev. Mr. Sampson.

A Cure for the Bite of a Mad Dog.

FOR the bite of a mad dog for either man or beast: Take six ounces of rue, clean picked and bruised; four ounces of garlick, peeled and bruised; four ounces of Venice treacle, and four ounces of filed pewter, or scraped tin: Boil these in two quarts of the best ale, in a pan covered close over a gentle fire for the space of an hour, then strain the ingredients from the liquor. Give eight or nine spoonfuls of it warm to a man or woman, three mornings fasting; eight or nine is sufficient for the strongest, a lesser quantity for those younger, or of a weaker constitution, as you may judge of their strength. Ten or twelve spoonfuls for a horse or bullock, three, four, or five, to a sheep, hog, or dog. This must be given within nine days after the bite; if you can conveniently bind some of the ingredients to the wound it will be so much the better.

Belfast.

A. W.—P.

Memoirs of the (soy disant) Chevalier D'Eon, alias Mademoiselle Beaumont.

THIS very extraordinary character has for some time made a great noise in the world; and considering her sex, at length judicially proved, she may be pronounced the phoenix of the age.

This lady (we may now be allowed to say) is descended from a good family in the south of France, and was born in the year 1734; but it seems somewhat mysterious, that even her own relations should wink at the deception she put upon the world, as her letters published some time since clearly evince, in a correspondence she kept up with her mother, whom Miss D'Eon advised not to enter into politics, but to attend to the cultivation of her kitchen-garden.

We find her many years past in a public character at the court of Russia, and afterwards a bold enterprizing captain of dragoons in the last war in Germany.—At the conclusion of that war she came over here as secretary to the duke de Nivernois, who was appointed ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to this court, at the time that the late duke of Bedford ratified the treaty of Paris, at Versailles.—On the departure of the duke de Nivernois, she remained here as *chargé d'affaires*, and

was afterwards appointed minister, in which capacity she continued till the arrival of the count de Guerchy, as ambassador from France.

Soon after that nobleman's appearance here, a rupture ensued between them; Miss D'Eon still claiming her rank as envoy, and the ambassador refusing it.—She was recalled, but would not comply with the orders of her court: upon which she was refused admission at St. James's, and declared to have no character whatever here. This declaration produced several sarcasms in the prints; but probably the then minister knew that she was precisely in that predicament; or at least he was truly prophetic.

A paper war commenced, and a M. Goddard was the advocate of count Guerchy; but though he was the author of the Chinese Spy, a work in esteem, and several others, he was no way capable of contesting with Mademoiselle—*elle étoit si adroite et si bien lettrée*. Those celebrated letters now came forth, which will ever establish her reputation as a scholar, a politician, and a philosopher. They are in the possession of every gentleman of taste in literature, therefore we need only refer to them.

A certain adventurer (De Vergy) listed under the Chevalier's banner, and made affidavit, at the quarter sessions, that he was applied to by count Guerchy to assassinate D'Eon; nay, upon his death-bed, he made this same declaration in the most solemn manner.—The bill was, however, thrown out at the quarter sessions; but the public may probably have received some impression from so bold an accusation, made with such perseverance.

A rumour began to prevail that the Chevalier D'Eon was of the female gender; and, in this gambling age, as every opportunity affords occasion for wagers under any specious appellation, insurances were opened upon the doubt of her sex, as well in London as at Paris and Amsterdam, to a very considerable amount.—The Chevalier took these manœuvres in great dudgeon, threatened some, and challenged others. He thought it advisable to make a public affidavit, that he had no interest or concern whatever in these insurances; and that he never would make a judicial disclosure of his sex, though proposals had been offered him to the amount of 25,000l.

In the mean time, overtures were made him from the court of Versailles to give up certain papers in his possession of a political nature; to which he consented, on the promise of 500l. a year regularly paid in London. To obtain these papers there had

had been forcible entries made at his apartments in Scotland yard, but it happened they were not there.

Soon after this transaction he took apartments in petty France; from whence he thought it advisable to make a precipitate retreat, and it was then surmised he had been kidnapped and carried to France.—Advertisements appeared in the papers, with rewards for discovering where he was. At the expiration of a few weeks, the nominal Chevalier returned; but it is now generally believed that he made a temporary retreat, to give posterity a younger Chevalier—male or female, we find, signifies not.

From this time till very lately the Chevalier remained in obscurity; but a dispute which arose between her and M. Morande, concerning this gentleman's giving out he knew her to be a woman, made her come again upon the tapis. The Chevalier challenged M. Morande, but he declined fighting her, on account of her sex; upon which the Chevalier made application to the court of king's bench. This affair brought on the late trial, the following abstract of which will satisfy our readers of the authenticity of what we have said.

Guildhall, Tuesday, July 1, 1771.

HAYES against J A Q U E S.

This cause was opened by Mr. Buller, stating the pleadings, that it was a certain discourse held between the parties, whether the Chevalier D'Eon was a man or a woman.—The defendant undertook to prove that he was a man; when in fact, plaintiff avers he is a woman; shall call our witnesses to prove that he is a woman, and then you will find a verdict for the plaintiff, with 700*l.* damages; on which opening, the court was thrown into a prodigious fit of laughter.

Mr. Wallace said, that he would not go so far as his learned friend had undertaken to prove, but his client would content himself with proving, that she was not he.

Policy read: That in consideration of 100*l.* the defendant undertook to pay 700*l.* in case at any time hereafter it shall be proved that the Chevalier was a female.

Mr. La Goue. I am a surgeon and man-midwife; I have been acquainted with the Chevalier several years; I know it is a woman. The witness was then cross-examined by Mr. Mansfield. He said he had known her a great many years; became acquainted with her when she was fourteen; between four or five years ago I first knew she was a woman; she was complaining of some disorders, and it was necessary for me to know, before I applied proper medicines; he then told me that

he was a woman; I examined, and found it to be a real woman; he told me not to mention it to any person. The plaintiff applied to me about three weeks ago; I told him I did not chuse to be examined, but if he sent me a subpoena, I must come. He told me he should want my assertion; I said, I did not like it, as it might be discovering the secrets of my profession. He said he was told I was the person who could tell. Many people have applied to me before, but I never discovered it. After I knew it he passed for a man. I do not know Michael Taff, Emsley, nor Hayes. Swanston told me three years ago, he would be glad if I would appear as a witness; I told him I would not, I did not like it; I did not tell him the secret.—Hayes the plaintiff did not mention any person that recommended him to me.

Mr. de Morande. It is a woman; I say so within my own knowledge. The defendant's counsel, not satisfied with this, Mr. Lee took up this witness, and on his cross-examination he said, about four years ago she was very lively in her conversation, and spoke to me with great freedom on the subject. She one day shewed me her woman's cloaths, ear-rings, and shewed me her breasts. Some time after I was one morning (being myself a married man) introduced into her bedchamber; she was in bed, and with great freedom bid me satisfy myself of what we had so often been jocular about, for she had often used to say I was to be godfather. I put my hand into bed, and was fully convinced she was a woman. In consequence of this last demonstration, I mentioned it to several of my acquaintance, and wrote to Monsieur de Mouchier in France. There was a treaty on foot to get some papers of consequence out of her hands, and 500 guineas were and are settled upon her.—In winter, 1771, Madame de Couchie told me, if I had a mind to lay any wager, to lay on the woman side. I never knew Hayes till last November. It was necessary for me on a former occasion* to say something of this transaction, but not to be so particular as you now oblige me to be. I thought it would be indecent and not necessary.

M. de

N O T E.

* This was an application by the Chevalier to the court of king's bench, which was argued for an information against the witness for a libel in a morning paper, insinuating, that the Chevalier was not a man, but a woman; which the witness in shewing cause of that rule satisfied the court was the fact; they discharged the rule, after having a very long argument on both sides, and some papers written by the Chevalier to De Morande being read.

M. de Morande was then sworn, as interpreter to a French physician, whose evidence was—It is a woman; I know it of my own knowledge. The defendant's counsel compelled this witness likewise to be particular. He then said, he was a physician, had attended the lady about two years ago: he knew she was a woman by sight and touch.

Mr. Mansfield then said, it was a gambling wager, and very unfit to be brought into a court of justice, and rested his client's defence on the ground, that the plaintiff was satisfied at the time of the wager, and knew that the Chevalier was a woman; and therefore contended it was in the nature of a fraudulent insurance; and Hayes not discovering all he knew at the time, ought not to maintain the action; and read the defendant's answer in chancery, wherein he disclosed the grounds he went upon in making the insurance, That the court of France had discovered and treated with her as a woman.

Mr. Wallace replied, that his client, as at Newmarket, was not bound to disclose the ground he went upon. No doubt each party thought themselves right. But Mr. Jacques thinks it an indecent action; and because it is such, he thinks the court and jury are to kick the cause out of the court, and let him keep the root of our's he has had in his pocket these five years, for he has not paid a penny of the premium into court. But for his part, he thought it was a fair wager, and the only question was, who had won it: which he hoped the jury were by that time fully satisfied of in favour of his client.

Lord Mansfield said, it was a mere gambling policy, and wished it was in his or the jury's power to make both lose, but it was not; and there was no objection to the legality of the wager; the only question was, who had won it? It was truly said by Mr. Wallace, that this was not to be compared to the case of a fraudulent policy; it had no relation to the laws touching legal insurance, but was a mere wager, and the parties not bound to disclose the ground he stands upon; for each party takes and abides by his own judgment and information; and I myself remember a wager about the circumference of the statue de Medicis, or something abroad, the parties laid; and the one says I know I am right, because I have myself actually measured it:—says the other, do you think I would lay if I had not also measured it? and notwithstanding you have, I will lay. —There was no ground to lay any intentional fraud to Mr. Hayes, or any contrivance connected with the Chevalier to take people in; for she writes challenges,

and is angry when it is proposed to her to discover her sex; and perhaps if it had not been for quarrels and misunderstandings, the plaintiff would never have been able to prove the fact, which might still be well known, and not capable of legal proof before a jury, for there is no compelling her to submit to an inspection.—But here is a person employed by the court of France, in a civil and military capacity, as a man; and by and by there is a buzz—it is suspected but remains a matter of doubt, what sex he is; wagers are laid, and policies opened; some think one way and some another. It would be very much our wish if we could prevent the plaintiff from recovering on this wager, but I am afraid we cannot; and of the two, he has the fairest side, for all the indecencies were pressed out by the defendant: all the plaintiff's witnesses swear to the positive fact, and without going further, the defendant might have been satisfied.

The jury found for the plaintiff 700l.

Reasons why Poets should not shew their Plays to their Acquaintance before the Representation of them.

By Lord Lansdown. (Not printed in his Works.)

THE reputation a poet obtains from the public applause, is not altogether imaginary, for the number of those who are not influenced by it is so very small, that he is out of fear of danger from them. Nay, those very men who, on a private perusal of some plays, entertained but an indifferent opinion of them, fondly debauched by their success, run their approbation up to bigotry; never reflecting that as a man's name often subserves to his public reception, without regard to the performance; so the gracefulness of the action, and the pomp of the theatre, joined to the injudicious claps of the audience, as often give the greatest applause to the worst plays, and for a while preserve the general esteem of the town: for when once a play has got that on its side, a great many men of sense rather swim down than stem the tide, or oppose the vogue, at the expence of the imputation of singularity.

But before the action, a moderate character of a play, from a man of tolerable sense, shall by his parsimonious praise damn it, tho' ever so meritorious; for the judgment of the audience being not yet past in its favour, the town is ready to take the first impressions from any man whose plausible assurance has got him the reputation of a critic; because people hope, by falling in with his censure, to give a sufficient proof of their understandings.

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A poet,

A poet, therefore, in submitting his play, before action, to a perusal, runs as many hazards, as he confides it to men who want either candor or judgment: and among those that the vulgar voice allows wits, a man with such qualifications is not very easily to be found. One of these wits always overvalues himself, and believing that he is a master of a great deal of sense, when his portion, perhaps, just seasons him from fool, and so only finishes a coxcomb, who thinks the only way to establish himself a wit is by finding faults, and the town, which is not over nice in distinguishing betwixt merit and pretence, is often imposed on by the coxcomb it mistakes for a man of sense; and biassed by the general malice of mankind, (that inclines most men rather to believe ill than good of another) it strikes in with his injudicious, as well as unjust censures.

There is another sort of wits (tho' of somewhat a higher class) whom a small flock of learning, and the flattery of some of their acquaintance has confirmed in the self-opinion of being good critics, and with these the poet yet runs a greater risque; for it is impossible to please them with any thing modern except their own. These critics have a very contemptible opinion of the age they live in, and think fortune extremely severe in not casting them into the times of Euripides, Horace, or, it may be, Shakespeare; and they are angry with providence, for planting them so far northward, who might have made a figure in a more southerly clime among the first rate wits of old Greece and Italy. They think so meanly of all they know, that they would sooner admire a scribbler they never saw, than a man of the best sense of their own acquaintance. They censure the wit by the countenance, and the man whose face they are disgusted with, must never hope to please them with his understanding. If ever they happen to think well of any man's wit for a while (for their good opinion of any one is of a very short duration) it is when they meet with one as ill-natured and vain as themselves; then their spleen at the merits of others being gratified with railing, blinds them to a momentary satisfaction in the defamer; but that being over, their native pride looks down on him too; for all their talents and time are expended in speaking well of themselves, and ill of every body else; but then the world is often even with them, for they generally are pleased with themselves without a rival.

Indeed there is often a magisterial pride and ill nature in men of a great deal of wit and learning, which almost overthrows all their merit, or, at least, makes one angry

to find things so valuable in such ill hands: for when praise, or success, has once debauched a man's judgment into obstinacy, he is but a fool of his own making, ten times more intolerable than a fool of God's making.

Again, there are some who are but lately established wits by a lucky hit, and hope to keep up that character by depressing others, or damning what they write with faint and affected praise.—These are for keeping fame chaste, (tho' themselves are an instance of her prostitution) that is, for their own use only; never reflecting that she, like those of whose sex she is painted, is capable of satisfying more than one: nay, that like a pretty woman, it is almost impossible to keep her to one's self.

Mr. Wycherly's couplet reaches abundance of our current wits and critics:

Those who write ill, and those who ne'er
durst write,
Turn critics out of mere revenge and
spite.

Yet all these have it in their power to do a great deal of mischief to a poet who is so bold as to venture his reputation in their hands, because the undiscerning town never considers that as a critic is the last refuge of a pretender to wit; so he that is full only of the faults of an author, is less deserving, even of that name, than he who sometimes rises up to a taste of his excellencies. Nor does the town consider that a great many men have no other way of keeping within the pale of wit, but by excluding those who are only capable of excluding them.

There are another sort of men who pass for wits with the town that are far from being so; and these are your laughers, merry rogues, who have a mortal aversion to thought: and as they laugh at every thing, even what they say themselves, it is not to be expected they should spare the most serious performance.

Lastly, the judgment most men make of books is generally very erroneous, in judging the performance by the author, and not the author by the performance. If a man, thro' inexperience, or any accidental misfortune, has ill luck not to please in one thing, some will, by no means, allow him a capacity of pleasing at all; tho' many eminent poets have been proofs of the contrary; while some, successful to a wonder in their first attempts, have mouldered away, and dwindled in a little time to less than a shadow of those mighty men their first setting out promised: and, indeed, popular applause is too common a test of the writer's merit. The ignorant as well as the learned share the applauses of
the

the town, and there has scarce appeared a scribbler so despicable in reality as not to have been, at some time or other, the favourite of a day.

Trial of Mr. Horne for a Libel.

As the trial of Mr. Horne has greatly engaged the public attention, our readers will doubtless expect to find an account of it; accordingly we present them with the following:

FRIDAY, July 4th, it came on before Lord Mansfield, and a special jury, at Guildhall, London.

Mr. Buller opened on the part of the crown, and briefly stated to the jury the subject matter of information, which was an advertisement, dated King's-Arms tavern, Cornhill, June 7, 1775, and purporting to be an account of the constitutional society's having met on the said 7th of June, and agreed, "that the sum of 100l. should be raised, to be applied to the relief of the widows, orphans, and aged parents of our beloved American fellow-subjects, who, faithful to the character of Englishmen, preferring death to slavery, were for that reason only, inhumanly murdered by the king's troops at or near Lexington and Concord, in the province of Massachusetts, on the 19th of last April;" which advertisement was signed by John Horne, the defendant.

As soon as Mr. Buller had concluded, the attorney general arose, but was prevented from proceeding, to inform the jury more fully of the case, by the defendant, Mr. Horne, who addressed himself to the court, and declaring he thought that the proper moment to urge an objection which struck him as exceedingly essential, desired to be heard: the court assenting, Mr. Horne turned to the jury, and began speaking, when he was told by lord Mansfield, that he must make his objection to him, and not to the jury. Mr. Horne replied, that his lordship had stopped him before he had heard what he meant to offer, and which his lordship when he heard would have found to be altogether regular; the words he was about to say to the gentlemen of the jury being of no other purport than to intreat them to attend particularly to his objection; a circumstance exceedingly necessary, as the matter he wished to urge was very material, and as juries had of late but too frequently been considered as out of court, when any point of law was debated. Lord Mansfield again desired him to proceed, when he began objecting to the practice of the court, on the late trials of the prin-

ters (convicted of publishing the advertisement, of which he was charged in the present information as the author) in admitting the attorney-general to reply, although the defendants called no witnesses. Lord Mansfield observed, that this objection was premature, and that, if necessary, the time to urge it was, when the attorney-general should attempt to reply. Mr. Horne shewed why it was of importance to him, that the matter should be settled in this stage of the trial, urging that he was aware the attorney-general would take all advantages, fair and unfair, to convict him, and that he should shape his defence agreeable to a knowledge of the circumstance; whereupon lord Mansfield declared that he would consent to it, if Mr. Attorney had no objection. The attorney-general declared his acquiescence, and Mr. Horne proceeded, beginning with observing, that altho' he thanked the court, and Mr. Attorney General, for acceding to this motion, he was not so well pleased with accepting that, as a matter of favour, which he had demanded as a matter of justice. He then proceeded to descant on the usage of the courts, endeavouring to shew, that although the practice he objected to was not without precedent of late years, it was nevertheless injurious and oppressive to the subject, as well as inequitable, unjust, and contrary to every principle of that protection and safety, which the reason of the laws, and the antient modes of dispensing justice, were calculated to afford to innocence. In the course of his argument, Mr. Horne took occasion to mention, as one proof of the injurious tendency of this practice, the consequence which had attended his acquiescing in it, upon his own trial some years since at Guilford, where the present lord Onslow was plaintiff, and was entering into an ample detail of that affair, when he was again stopped, (both by my lord Mansfield and the attorney-general; who informed him that he must confine himself to such matter as had an analogy to the subject before the court and jury.

Mr. Horne persisted in his argument, asserting, that what he was about to say was a case in point, which corroborated the doctrine he was holding out, and that as he knew little more of law than what he had derived from his having for some years frequently attended the court in which his lordship presided, he hoped he might be indulged in quoting a precedent which concerned himself, and of which he was consequently a perfect master. He then went on to shew, that in his case tried at Guildford in 1771, he was ad-

vised by his counsel to forsake the advantage of examining witnesses, in order to disprove the having spoken certain words stated in the declaration as defamatory, but rather to admit them as true (altho' he could have proved their falsity) than afford the leader on the other side an opportunity of replying; that he acquiesced in this advice; the consequence of which was, that the leading counsel for the plaintiff did reply, that his counsel rose to object, and that his lordship (who then also tried the cause) over-ruled the objection, and suffered the reply, upon which the jury had given a verdict against him with 400l damages. Mr. Horne urged a variety of arguments to shew that the practice he objected to was contrary to law.

Lord Mansfield, in answer, told him, that nothing was more clear, than that the attorney-general had a right to reply, if he chose it; that there was not a doubt of this right; that it had been often exercised, and might be exercised again, when Mr. Attorney thought it necessary.

Mr. Horne complained that his lordship, by taking upon himself the duty of the attorney-general, had deprived him of hearing from that officer's mouth such arguments as he doubted not the attorney was able to have offered, and which he would have endeavoured to have refuted; he observed, that at all hazards his situation was a very disadvantageous one, but that he was particularly unfortunately circumstanced, if the judge, who was to try him, took upon himself to do the business of the attorney-general; for between the two he should find it extremely difficult to obtain a verdict in his favour.

Lord Mansfield replied shortly, and after repeating that the practice in question was not only consonant to usage, but founded in justice, as matter might arise from a defendant's answer which it might be exceedingly necessary for the plaintiff's council to speak to, desired the trial might go on, and told Mr. Horne, that if there was any informality in the proceeding in the trial, or if he thought either the judge or counsel did him injustice, he had a remedy by a subsequent appeal to the court, who would set aside any verdict obtained irregularly.

Mr. Horne warmly answered this, and said, "Oh! my lord, my lord, let me not hear of remedies of your lordship's pointing out; that poison is the most baneful of all, which poisons the physick; your lordship's remedies are worse than the diseases of the patients who apply them; and it is but a poor satisfaction

for a man who receives a wound to receive a plaister from the same hand. At Guildford your lordship talked to me of a remedy, I submitted, and tried it; it is true I set aside the verdict, but it cost me two hundred pounds. The verdict was but 400l. and the remedy cost half as much; it was therefore a pretty dear remedy!" Mr. Horne's heat carried him so far just in this part of the trial, and he was so hasty in his animadversions on the conduct of the judge and the attorney general, treating each with a degree of unexampled severity and rudeness, that lord Mansfield was provoked to a declaration, that if he did not behave more decently, he should be under a necessity of committing him.

Attorney-general, for the king. Unless the defendant will be more pointed, I shall appeal to every one that hears me, whether I am not justified in not replying to loose slander, not pointed at any particular fact or object, and when attempted to be pointed only disgraces itself. It is the duty of my office to prosecute libellers, with firmness and clearness, to conviction; and I challenge the calumniator to point any particular fact or matter in which I deviate. I shall take no advantage of the aspersions I have heard to-day, they are below reputation to make; consequently not becoming the dignity and character of the office I hold, to make the least reply to; they are out of the present cause, for in it there is no complication in the case I am about to lay before you. The defendant is the original criminal, and as such differs from those who have gone before him: he puts his name to it only to try how far he can transgress and trample on the laws of his country. The publication is scurrility and abuse, and low and Billingsgate language to the last degree. I don't say this as derogatory to the gentleman's talents; I know he can write better; but the intention is avowedly to transgress the laws of his country, and to know how far he can or dare go in defiance of them. The persons employed, and the employers, are certainly connected; and when guilt is applied, they both share the slander. This is a contrivance to introduce a subscription for the relief of who? "The honest and brave Americans, who, not forgetting the spirit of Englishmen, and not submitting to be slaves, were cruelly murdered by the king's troops at Lexington." How is this palliated! by a public advertisement, which contains a charge of murder in the troops employed, and the constitution, and defending its legal authority by which only legal liberty can be obtained and supported. And these men, and this government are

to be vilified and abused by those in a public news paper, who have not courage to face them in the field. This is surely the only means men could possibly take to suppress liberty, rather than support it: and a man must be blind indeed who does not see that to support legal government is the only support of liberty. A man cannot be more free by reviling and traducing the character of the country he lives in; and in the plainness of all plainest simple cases, I shall content myself with proving the fact of writing and publishing the libel in question, without any comments upon it. It is my duty to lay it before you. It is your duty, bound by the oath you have taken, to judge between us; and by that judgment you will pronounce such publications are not to be tolerated. I have no malice against any man, much less against Mr. Horne; I shall commit him to you, who are to judge of him according to his merit.

Mr. Wilson proved buying the papers which contained the advertisement, dated King's Arms tavern, June 7, 1775, signed John Horne, which being proved, were again read by the officer of the court.

Henry Sampson Woodfall.—I first got the advertisement from Mr. Horne to publish; I did, and sent it to the other papers to publish, and the bill for it, by his desire. These papers are published by me.

Being cross examined by Mr. Horne, he said he was never desired to conceal the name of Mr. Horne, and that in 1768 he first published for him on election matters. When we were at the house of commons, I believe you told if they wanted any evidence of the fact of who was the author, they should be fully satisfied.

Do you remember the contents of a paper of your's in May 77?

It is impossible for me to do that. I was myself convicted; and because I was told it might be better for me, and as I had your permission, without being applied to by the attorney general, I gave in your name as the author. I believe this was done in consultation with my brother. I never saw lord Bute in my life, nor had any conversation with or about lord Mansfield, or of keeping any opinion out of the papers, and was not asked to come here as a witness; only I thought, as I said before, it might be better for myself.

William Woodfall. Mr. Horne gave me the paper to put into the London Packet and Morning Chronicle, which I did. On his cross examination, he answered the same as his brother did, to the questions asked him, and then Mr. Horne began his defence.

Gentlemen of the Jury,

I am happy in addressing myself to you, in hopes I shall meet with more candour and a better fate, than in addressing myself to my judge. I am sure you will make allowances for my peculiar situation, when opposed to the ablest and most ingenious at the bar. I stand before you, charged as a culprit of the very first impression. But when the attorney general began his speech to you, he boasted so much of his own honour, worth, and integrity, that any one just coming in at that moment, would have taken him for a culprit making his own defence, instead of accusing another. I have heard and attended to the attorney general. The letter I acknowledged, and am sure he is not serious in thinking to obtain over a London jury, without law, reason, or argument. I have only to request your particular attention; because, by that and the oath you have taken, you are to judge of me, and all I require is, to be judged of accordingly, and while I have such judges, by the facts before stated, I am sure you will be bound by your oaths to acquit me of any criminal intention. And as long as the king's troops in America, or any other part, continue to commit murder, I will declare it, and publish it.

Gentlemen, in these days, murder and treason meet favour, but libellers and printers are followed to the utmost severity; and true or false, the doctrine of our day is, it is still a libel. But when murder is committed, I ever dare and will call it so; and if any crime is in the paper read to you, I avow it, and will most clearly prove the contents. I will ever say, write, and think it was an inhuman murder committed on our fellow-subjects in America.

If informations are to do the business, what occasion for a grand jury, whose business is first to inquire of them sufficient grounds of accusation? To say, a man is to be brought to his trial. Business of *ex officio* informations are filed without the form of an oath. All my law is derived from the State Trials, and I am not sorry for it, because they are said to be libels on the judges. The fact must therefore be true. It is said in them, that judges are against the prisoner, because the attorney is appointed and promoted by the king, who has an interest in the conviction of the defendant; and the court of King's Bench have assumed the power of passing judgment. My crime, therefore, is to have a temporary death; to take what little I have, and then shut me up in confinement, which is only genteelly murdering a man; and while I am thus seriously pleading, the judge

judge and Mr. Wilkes are laughing together. But if you are pleased to put me there, I will ever publish what I think, even there, or go where I will ; and if the attorney general pleases to follow and file informations every time I write, I promise him business enough ; and before I am shut up, I am sure you'll suffer me to take a little excursion.

I was present, when, before my judge, the attorney general De Grey moved that Mr. Wilkes be committed to the King's Bench. The judge now on the bench hastily told him, he might choose his prison ; all are the king's. A Scotch author (Mannet) says, the attorney general may prosecute and convict, in spite of all truth, honour, and justice ; and the worst of murders are those committed under colour of justice ; yet he was never prosecuted. The attorney general is the officer of the minister of the day, not of the king ; for when by a change of circumstances out goes the minister, follows the attorney general. An instance of this is now before me (looking at Mr. Dunning) a gentleman who was not turned out for want of abilities. The attorney and solicitor general, those two brazen figures, sit in the house, one on each side the minister, to support and defend, and speak to all his measures ; tho' this may make a smile, yet it is of serious consequence, especially when the known honour and integrity of those gentlemen are called in question : and though prosecution, at two years distance, is commenced at the request of the most corrupt house of commons that ever disgraced this or any other country.

If these observations draw your attention to be careful of the verdict you give, the end will be fully answered ; and as the administration is good or bad, it produces less or more prosecution for libels ; and this is one in 77 for a harmless advertisement in 75. But it is said to have an attendance to evil ; times, situation, and circumstance, are material to attendance and intention ; and what might be fairly deemed a libel in 1777, could not in 1775, before the Americans were proscribed or declared rebels to this country ; and if it was or could be deemed a libel in 1775, the attorney general has lost his time in prosecuting. Simple contract debts are prosecutable to six, treason to twenty years, but it seems none to libels, and if once a crime, always so. I hope this will produce an act to oblige the attorney general to prosecute in a certain given time, otherwise I am sure I may be prosecuted to-morrow, for libels wrote in 1768 ; and I now look at a gentleman (the worthy

member for Bristol) who is as liable as myself to be prosecuted for a libel ; and if no line is drawn, I tremble for the consequences, not to myself ; and an appeal for rape or murder is prescribed within a year and a day, no prescription for libels. And the gentleman I allude to may be expelled, and that followed by many others ; and I confess I believe change and circumstances produced the prosecution ; for I was no sooner entered and commenced commons in the Temple, than this information was filed. And since this was wrote, a civil war has commenced, much blood spilt, and I wish much more may not ensue. To prove this I subpoenaed general Gage, but he will not attend ; because long after this, the proclamation was issued, desiring the Americans in so many days to come in, do so and so, or they would be deemed rebels. It is clear they were not then so, and consequently the advertisement cannot fairly be deemed a libel. Not that I did not then, and now, and will ever think and call it a murder. But I shall be told, if it was, why not prosecute in a court of justice ? I wish I could ; but that was prior foreseen, and cured by act of parliament, screening the offenders from trial on one hand, and inviting them to acts of cruelty and murder, on the other.

He called the attorney general to be examined, which he positively refused.

Lord George Germaine was next called, who did not appear.

Mr. Lacey proved the cool. paid to the order of Franklin.

Capt. Gould of the 63d regiment, wounded at Lexington, said, he was sent upon the expedition by the order of general Gage, delivered to him by the adjutant ; we went in the dusk by silent march, without drums beating. I was taken prisoner. [Mr. Horne. Sir, I don't wish to ask you any question that may give you pain, if I do, you are not to answer me. I made that affidavit, and the contents of it are true.] As soon as we began our march, alarm guns were continually fired by the Provincials ; from this we supposed they meant to obstruct our march, and attack us. The guns were to collect the people together. The first we saw were in arms ; on our approach they dispersed ; the second we saw were in arms, our men pushed on, and kept shouting and huzzaing ; I can't tell who fired first ; the firing continued as long as there were any Americans to be seen. We drew up at Lexington bridge ; they came down upon us, and drew up ; they charged, and we gave the first fire, and then the action continued all day.

I was

I was wounded at the bridge. I heard the Americans scalped some of our men, but did not see it.—Here closed the evidence for the defendant.

Alderman Oliver acknowledged his being one of the society, and subscribed part of the money.

Attorney general in reply. The gentleman certainly for the sake of popularity and applause has made so long and elaborate an harangue. I believe it will meet with little applause from those who are to judge of it; I will not trouble you with remarks on the long stories and anecdotes he has chosen to entertain you with; I despise such game; I shall stand justified before you on the plainest of all plain questions; I set out upon that of causing and procuring to be published a libel on the king's troops, that they were guilty of murder, which libel needs not to be commented upon to make it understood; you have only to read it, and when applied to the troops, it is certainly applicable to the king and government who employed them. What's the defence? He sets out with abusing me, the judge and the jury; and then, for the first time that ever I heard such a defence, he is suffered to call witnesses to prove the fact of actual murder: so that in place of trying whether he is guilty of the libel, we in fact are on the trial of, whether the troops were guilty of murder. I am not sorry such a defence has been admitted, because that turns against him; the troops were in a hostile country, surrounded and interrupted, and you heard the evidence cannot say who fired first, but the Provincials were hostile and in arms. I shall follow my friend to St. George's-fields; I may applaud his conduct in bringing, as he thought, offenders to justice; but if he by any means or publication inflamed the minds of the country who were to try those supposed offenders, he did a most fatal and unjustifiable act, in open defiance of all law and justice.

The attorney general defended himself from the aspersions of Mr. Horne, and said it was his own fault the information was not tried sooner, for it was filed at Michaelmas 76; and again adverted to the libel, and the terms, and plain intention, and meaning, and common sense of them; and despised the calumny thrown against him.

Lord Mansfield. If ever there was a simple plain question in narrow compass, this is one: it is an information for causing and writing a libel, which we have only to look at and read, and the conclusion follows. Our beloved American fellow subjects! Beloved! for what! To be reclaimed and brought back, but not to be abetted in open rebellion, and open de-

fiance of legal government. I was glad Gould was examined; for what does he say? His evidence is clear and decisive; the unhappy dispute has cost much blood and treasure, and is much to be regretted by all good men. As to the libel, you will read it, and judge of it; and that is all I shall say to you by way of charge. His lordship then, for the sake of the audience, explained the nature of the attorney general's right to reply; and which was clear, and never doubted of or disputed. The jury went out, and soon returned their verdict, Guilty.

This we give as the most material part of Mr. Horne's trial, as the whole of it would far exceed the limits that could be allotted for it in a Magazine.

A Parallel between Lucian and Dean Swift.

AMONGST the few authors who have united humour with genius, learning, and knowledge of human nature, none hold a more distinguished rank than Lucian, and the celebrated Dr. Swift. The latter appears to have taken the former as his model, and the hint of Gulliver, which is universally allowed to be his master-piece, is evidently taken from Lucian's true history; but in this work he has greatly surpassed his original; though it must be owned, that the Greek author is, in general, superior to our countryman. He has surpassed all the ancients and moderns, in conveying the most serious lessons of morality, blended with the most exquisite pleasantry, and the keenest satire upon the foibles and follies of mankind. But in most of the humorous works of Swift, the chief design of the writer appears to be the raising of a laugh. He tells us himself, indeed, that they were written with a moral view, in order to cure the vices of the mind; yet it is the opinion of many judicious critics, that his satire is carried to excess; and that it is by no means calculated to reform the vicious. The Tale of a Tub, which contains great humour, has been thought by many, and, perhaps, not without reason, to be injurious to the cause of religion, as it places subjects, deemed sacred, in the most ludicrous light. However, if we consider it merely as a work of genius, we cannot deny its being an admirable composition. There cannot be more complete caricatures, than the characters of Martin, John and Peter; and the conversations which passed between them, breathe the true spirit of Lucian. The pencil of an Hogarth could not have drawn figures more striking! but if we compare this performance, animated as it is, to that excellent dialogue of Lucian,

cian, called the Speculator, wherein Menippus relates what had befallen him in his journey to the Shades, to consult Tiresias concerning the happiest condition of human life; or to Timon, the misanthrope, which so exquisitely displays the weakness of one man, and the baseness of men in general, we cannot, I think, hesitate to give the preference to the Greek. He has indeed represented the human species in a very bad light, but he has not endeavoured to reduce men to a level with brutes; nor do we, in his writings, meet with any of those low and disgusting images, which prove no small want of delicacy in the Dean. I would by no means, however, aim at depreciating the latter; his beauties are highly to be admired, but his defects are too glaring to be unobserved. Swift has been happily imitated; Lucian has remained, to this day, inimitable: neither *Monfrur Fontenelle*, nor any other copyist among the moderns, seems to have perfectly caught his manner.

Mr. de Voltaire does but justice to our countryman, when he declares, that it is too faint a praise of the Dean, to call him the English Rabelais.—Rabelais may be considered as a buffoon amongst authors; whereas Swift instructs even in his wildest flights.—As Lucian never wrote in verse, we shall not compare them with regard to this article: but it must be allowed, that there is as much humour in the poetry of Swift, as his prose. It is evident that he took Butler for his model in verse; but here he seems to be at least equal to his original: his poems being much more correct, and full as picturesque as those of that celebrated poet. This appears plainly from his *Baucis and Philemon*, which is by many critics considered as his *Chief d'Oeuvre*.

The Excursion: By Mrs. Brooke, Author of Lady Julia Mandeville and Emily Montagu.

P A R T I.

A rural Scene—Character of Col. Dormer—of Louisa and Maria Villiers—A Journey to London.

ON a mild evening in September last, as the two nieces of Col. Dormer, a gentleman of small fortune in Rutland, were leaning over the terrace-wall of their uncle's garden, admiring the radiant lustre of the setting sun, the mixed gold and azure which played on a rustic temple belonging to a neighbouring villa, praising the heart-felt pleasures of retirement and the tranquil joys of a rural life, the lovely Lady H——, whose charms had raised her to the most distinguished rank, hap-

pened to pass by, in a superb carriage, with a numerous train of attendants, in her way to the North. The sisters, for which we shall hereafter account, were differently affected: Louisa beheld this splendid equipage with languid admiration, and returned to contemplate the objects which had before engaged her attention. The eyes of Maria, on the contrary, followed the coach till it was out of sight; she continued some time after gazing at vacancy: awaking at length from her reverie, she looked at her sister in silence; she sighed; her bosom beat with an emotion unknown before; she forgot 'the radiant lustre of the setting sun, the mixed gold and azure which played on the rustic temple, the heart-felt pleasures of retirement, the tranquil joys of a rural life;' and felt, for the first time, the poison of ambition at her heart. She walked slowly, with her sister, towards the house; she stopped—after a short pause—'Don't you think, Louisa?'—she hesitated—conscious of the idea which filled her whole soul, she fixed her eyes on the ground; the rising blush of modesty expanded on her lovely cheek.—The supper-bell now made them quicken their pace; but, before they obey its summons, let me introduce to the acquaintance of my reader the two heroines of my story, with the respectable man, under whose roof they had passed the last ten years of their lives.

Louisa and Maria Villiers were the twin-daughters of a country gentleman; or, to use a phrase more suited to his character, a squire, a race happily almost extinct, who was descended from a worthy family in Nottinghamshire. To give his history in few words, before he arrived at the age of 32, he had wasted a decent estate in the elegant pleasures of racing, cock-fighting, and drinking, with beings as much below the standard of humanity as himself; and sent out of the world, with a broken heart, an amiable wife after two years marriage. He died himself, happily for his daughters, whilst they were still of an age to profit by the excellent education given them by their mother's brother, Col. Dormer; who, in every literary pursuit becoming their sex, had been himself their preceptor; and who had gone even beyond the bounds of his little fortune to procure them, as far as his remote situation and retired manner of living made possible, those external accomplishments on which most grave people are apt to set too little value; or, in the words of a late noble writer, to give them 'The graces.' This gentleman, the worthy protector of our heroines, was the younger son of a very noble family in a distant part of the kingdom:

dom: he had entered early into the army, where he had served with honour; but a weak constitution, some military disappointments, a native love of retirement, a quarrel with the head of his family, and the death of a wife he loved to adoration, had determined him to quit the service at thirty, though he had every thing to hope from continuing in it: he had bought a small house, with an estate of about five hundred pounds a year, at Belfont, a delightful village in Rutland; where, as the human mind must always have a pursuit, he acquired a passion for gardening; a passion which filled up those hours which might have lain heavy on his hands, and chased the monster Ennui, to avoid whose chilling embrace, men turn rakes, heroes, gamesters, politicians, and hunt folly thro' her ever-varying circles. But to return: the shattered remains of Mr. Villiers's estate, after paying a heavy load of debt, produced about three thousand pounds; which, with good birth, and more than a common share of beauty, composed the whole patrimony of our amiable orphans.

I have said, my heroines were handsome: they were much more; they had the soul, as well as the outward form, of beauty: they had countenance, character, expression. Louisa was fair, her features regular, her hair auburn, her eyes the celestial blue of the poets: she had a look of blended softness, languor, and indolence, which strongly painted the native features of her mind. Maria—But, as she is to stand on the foreground of the picture, she deserves a more particular description.

Maria then—Her face was oval, her complexion brown, her eyes dark and full of fire, her nose Greek, her mouth small, her teeth regular and of the most pearly whiteness, her under lip a little pouting. Her chestnut tresses would have waved (if the despotic tyrant fashion had allowed them the liberty of waving) in natural ringlets down her bosom. She was tall, and elegantly formed; her every motion exquisitely graceful; but it was a gracefulness I know not how to define; it was what courts may improve, but cannot bestow; it was native, I had almost said wild; it was unstudied, spontaneous, and varied, as the lovely play of the leaves when gently agitated by the breath of zephyr. Natural in all, she had, when conversing with those she loved, a smile of bewitching sweetness; but, when injured, a look of ineffable disdain; a look which however became her, because it evidently arose from the occasion. Warm, sincere, simple, unaffected, undisguised, every turn of temper and of sentiment was painted instantaneously on her countenance. She

had one charm, which is of infinitely more importance than is generally supposed; I mean, that luxurious melody of voice in speaking, which passes irresistibly to the heart. Though beauty was the portion of each, yet nothing could have less resemblance than the persons of these sisters; though virtue formed the basis of each character, yet nothing could differ more than the features of their minds. Louisa was mild, inactive, tender, romantic; Maria quick, impatient, sprightly, playful: nor were their views and wishes less opposite; Louisa fancied happiness reposed on roses in the shade; Maria sighed to pursue the fugitive goddess through the brilliant mazes of the world. Each had the bloom of health; but it glowed more vivid on the cheek of Maria. Col. Dormer, their uncle and guardian, though he had passed his youth in the mixed society of mankind, still retained that beautiful simplicity of character which is generally the companion of every exalted understanding: he was well-bred, as much from his early intercourse with the great world (an intercourse which had been long almost intirely suspended), as from the feelings of a heart naturally desirous to please; but that good-breeding never passed the bounds of the most exact and undeviating sincerity. Generous to the extent of his income, frank, hospitable, cheerful, his table was the seat of decent plenty and convivial delight. An enthusiastic admirer of truth, nature, and genuine beauty; his house, his gardens, his fields, every thing around him, reflected his own mind. Simplicity, neatness, elegance, were the characteristics of his little domain; delicate in his choice, attentive in his culture, his flowers bloomed more fair, his fruit had a more delicious flavour, than those of his more opulent neighbours.

Indeed his most striking failing was that of valuing himself rather too much on this subordinate merit: he would I am afraid, have been better pleased with the reputation of being the most skilful gardener, than the best officer, or even the wealthiest man, in the kingdom. He was tall, had fine eyes, a dark and rather pale complexion; with the air and deportment of a man who had seen that world from which he had long withdrawn.

Mr. Dormer this evening perceived a thoughtfulness and constraint in Maria's behaviour, which, being unusual, exceedingly alarmed him: he told her so; she pleaded, what she really felt, the headache, and retired early to her apartment. She passed the night without rest; the ideas of coaches, coronets, titles, filled her mind, and effectually murdered her

She rose, determined to pass the winter in London, the only place, according to her new-born idea, beauty and merit were allowed their sterling value; but greatly perplexed in what manner to propose to her uncle a design which she was absolutely certain he would disapprove.

Col. Dormer, though he knew the human heart, had yet never thought of taking his nieces into more active scenes of life; he had fallen into the common mistake of people past the meridian of their days, who, feeling tranquility their greatest good, do not sufficiently reflect that it is insipid at that season when expectation and the wish for novelty are the springs which actuate the mind; when all opens fair on the dawning imagination, and a thousand ideal pleasures play in the cheerful rays of hope. Youth is of itself gay and vivacious; Maria possessed, in a superior degree, every charm of that enchanting age; her conversation exceedingly amused him, and it never occurred to him that his might not equally amuse her, or that she could have a wish beyond the little paradise of Belfont.

Maria wished to methodise her plan, a plan she was however resolved at all events to pursue, before she proposed the journey to her uncle. After waiting two months, a conjecture presented itself, which seemed favourable to her wishes: by the will of a relation she was, though not of age, to receive immediately a legacy of two hundred pounds, which she was to employ in whatever manner she thought proper, without accounting to her guardian. A favourite servant of her late mother, a woman of worthy character, had just before taken a house in Berners street, and had written to intreat her recommendation of some single lady to hire her best apartments, which she assured her were fitted up with the utmost elegance. And, what made this house particularly agreeable to her, it was in the next street to a lady with whom she had made an acquaintance the preceding summer; a lady whom she extremely loved, and under whose protection she hoped to be introduced, with every advantage, into the brilliant circle for which her heart now so ardently panted. This lady, Mrs. Herbert, was a young widow of fashion and unblemished character; rich, good-humoured, lively, dissipated, and a little capricious; she had spent the summer with a family in Col. Dormer's neighbourhood, and, finding no being half so pleasing in the little coterie with whom she lived when in the country, had distinguished Maria by a very flattering preference; a preference which her young heart, then unemployed, ever

on the *qui vive*, and not absolutely satisfied with the calm though steady affection of her sister, returned by the most animated friendship. Nor was Mrs. Herbert insensible to Maria's regard; on the contrary, she had her perpetually with her, and found a thousand charms in her conversation: she had indeed taken such an amazing fancy to her, that nothing, but this amiable girl's being fifty times handsomer than herself, could have prevented her giving her an invitation to her house in town. Mrs. Herbert really loved Maria, as much as she could love any thing except admiration; but that was her primary object, and she well knew the science of light and shade was as necessary a study to a beauty as to a painter. She therefore chose for her constant companion, particularly in public, a long, lean, brown, young lady, of good family, and not ungenteel, but with a face about three scruples handsomer than that of Medusa; doated on the Opera and Ranelagh, because there were no two places where people looked so well; and abjured the Pantheon, not because it was triste, but because it was unbecoming. To this friend Maria would at first have communicated her design, had she not pleased herself with the idea of surprising her by an unexpected visit. She was a little tempted to ask Louisa to accompany her; but, when she reflected, that, by so doing, she should leave her uncle in absolute solitude, she waved the idea, and determined to undertake the journey alone. Had she asked her concurrence, she had however probably been refused. Louisa's blue eyes had not been turned on the rustic temple merely to admire the radiant lustre of the setting sun, but to contemplate the human face divine, in the person of a very handsome youth, the only son of the squire of the parish, but who, happily, had not an atom of squireism in his composition. In short, Louisa loved; Maria's hour was not yet come; a distinction which will sufficiently account for the different manner in which they had been affected by the brilliant object which had banished peace from the bosom of the latter. After settling the plan with herself, Maria determined to pursue it the moment she could assume sufficient courage to disclose to Col. Dormer her wish to pass a few months in London. She knew he would remonstrate, but she had previously resolved it should be in vain: she was clear his disapprobation would be only temporary; and painted to herself in glowing colours his rapture and surprise, when he should see her return to Belfont, after an absence of two or three months, with a ducal coronet on her coach;

an event of which she had not the remotest doubt.

To recount all Maria's timid efforts to unveil her purpose to her uncle, and to observe how often her heart failed her, would be exceedingly uninteresting to the reader. Suffice it then to say, that, after several weeks of irresolution, during which the agitation of her mind exceedingly affected her temper, and in some degree her health, Maria proposed the journey with hesitation, and her uncle resisted with firmness; till, at last, wearied out, not convinced, and at once distressed and softened by seeing the gloom continue, which he hoped would have passed over like a light cloud before the summer breeze, he, after a thousand cautions against the arts of a world to which she was a perfect stranger, reluctantly gave his consent. He cautioned her, not against the giants of modern novel, who carry off young ladies by force in post-chaises and fix with the blinds up, and confine free-born English-women in their country-houses, under the guardianship of monsters in the shape of fat housekeepers, from which duration they are happily released by the compassion of Robert the butler; but against worthless acquaintance, unmerited calumny, and ruinous expence. The first dangers he knew were generally imaginary; the latter, alas! too real. After many long conversations, in which this amiable old man drew a faithful picture of the various evils to which she was going unnecessarily to expose herself; and which she heard with the attention generally given by presumptuous, believing, unsuspecting youth to the prudent lessons of wary experience; her journey was fixed for Tuesday the 10th of January; and an old grey-headed footman, who had lived twenty years with Mr. Dormer, was ordered to prepare to go with her, and attend on her whilst in town.

Behold her at length in possession of her uncle's consent, though obtained in a manner which did not quite satisfy her feelings. His arguments appeared to have some weight, though she was pre-determined not to be convinced by them. She saw something like just drawing in the dark shades of his pencil, though the lines seemed a good deal exaggerated: she reflected, she doubted; but, after settling a balance in her mind, she found her own scale preponderate; and easily obviated all the dangers he had so elaborately displayed, by determining to make no new acquaintance to whom she should not be introduced by her friend, Mrs. Herbert; and to return, if unsuccessful, to the tranquil shades of Belfont, as soon as the le-

gacy, which she had appropriated to the execution of her plan, should be expended. As to calumny, such was her knowledge of the world, that she thought herself secure from its attacks, only by resolving not to merit them.

On Tuesday then, the 10th of January, about ten o'clock, Col. Dormer's post-chaise (for he would not trust her to any other conveyance) drove up to the door. The tears of her sister, the benevolent concern on the countenance of her uncle, with her own involuntary horror at leaving what was almost her paternal roof, and parting with friends so tenderly attached to her, a little shook her resolution: but her desire of pursuing this ardent impulse of her soul was a resistless torrent, which her own good sense, and her respect for the opinion of the man on earth whom she believed the wisest and best, in vain opposed. Louisa prest her to her bosom; neither of them were able to speak. Mr. Dormer led her to the chaise; he kissed her cheek, 'My dear child,' said he, 'as I cannot prevent your imarking on the tempestuous ocean of the world, I have only this to add; when beat by the storm, remember you have a safe port always within your reach.' The chaise, attended by John on horseback, had proceeded through half the village, when, on turning the corner of a street, the terrace of her uncle's garden struck Maria's sight: the tears gushed from her eyes, her heart reproached her with ingratitude, she felt her uncle's excess of goodness, she felt the happiness she was going to quit, and was on the point of ordering the servant to return: she had even let down the foreglass of the chaise for that purpose, when the fond deceiver, Hope, painted to her lively imagination the gaudy scene which had originally misled her. Her sister's affection, her uncle's accumulated kindness, the silent language of her own heart, every whisper of discretion and of sentiment, the pictures drawn by Truth and nature, faded away before the dazzling blaze of a coronet. She drew up the glass, and proceeded on her journey, her bosom beating with mingled regret and expectation. We will leave her on the road, and return for a moment to Belfont.

Mr. Dormer and Louisa stood some time at the window without speaking: at length the latter put an end to the silence, by venturing to ask her uncle a question, which probably the reader may have been inclined to ask already: 'Why, if he foresaw such dangers in her sister's being in London unprotected, he had not himself accompanied her?' He was struck by

the question, as it had more than once obtruded itself on his own mind : he answered her as he had before answered himself : he pleaded his decline of life, his indolence of temper, his delicate health, his disgust of the world, his love of tranquillity and retirement. He did not perhaps himself perceive the governing spring of his reluctance to quit Belfont. At another season he would not have hesitated a moment ; but to leave his garden during the three most important months of the year—his early flowers, his hyacinths then ready to blow, his tulips, his anemones, his auriculas ; his lovely new polyanthus, the invaluable present of a curious friend at the Hague—all the blooming hope of the genial spring, the floral pride of the rising year—all, all, would too probably perish, if he left the tender nurselings, or (to speak in technical terms) the babes, at this critical juncture. But to resume our story. Louisa was unwilling to carry the subject too far ; she trembled lest her uncle should return her question by another—it was so natural she should have desired to accompany her sister—so natural Col. Dormer should be surprised she never made the offer.—She therefor changed her style, spoke of Mrs. Herbert's attachment to Maria, of the immense advantage of having such a friend to consult on every occasion, a friend in possession of general esteem, and able to introduce her with eclat into the best company ; of the great faithfulness of John, and the good woman in whose house Maria was to reside ; and concluded, by observing, that her sister's excursion would amuse and perhaps improve her ; and could have no further ill consequence than dissipating a part (or what if all) of the legacy which seemed to have been left her for that very purpose. They passed into the garden, and from the terrace cast a tender look at the great road, where they endeavoured to trace the wheels of Maria's carriage. Mr. Dormer was absorbed in thought ; Louisa perhaps stole, unobserved, a look at the rustic temple.

Maria's chaise flew along with a velocity almost equal to her impatience, till it stopped at the Bell at Stilton ; where, reflecting on the inconvenience her uncle must suffer by being without a carriage, she, though contrary to his express injunction, sent it back, and took a post-chaise the rest of the way. In compassion to old John, who found some difficulty in keeping up with her, she slept that night at Biggleswade, and got into London about five the next afternoon, without meeting with any adventure worthy the dignity of history to recount. Mrs. Merrick, with whom she was to lodge, a little, fair,

fat, honest, loquacious, good-humoured, good sort of personage, of about forty-six, met her at the door with a thousand curtesies, a thousand smiles of undissembled affection, and conducted her to her apartment, where she had scarce entered, when she dispatched a card to inform Mrs. Herbert of her arrival, and to beg to see her immediately. Her heart danced with hope ; she counted the moments with impatience : John returned ; she met him on the stairs ; when he informed her, the day was at Paris, and the time of her being in England uncertain. It is not necessary to paint her disappointment ; she was however constrained to submit ; she drank her tea, she supped, she retired to rest ; she passed the next day, and the next, in solitude ; it was the first time in her life she had been alone ; she sat down pensive to her silent meal ; the shades of evening came, but came unattended by the cheerful voice of domestic pleasure ; the enlivening smile of friendship, the social, the convivial hour was far away. She listened, in expectation of the knew not what ; she heard a thousand coaches, but they passed her door ; she saw crowds, but to these crowds she was unknown : she seemed a solitary being, cut off from the society of human kind ; she sighed for the shades of Belfont ; the promised scene of happiness she found a dreary void.

[End of Part I.]

Proceedings of the American Colonies.

Copy of a letter from Lord Cornwallis to General Washington, dated Brunswick, April 3, 1777.

S I R,

I inclose you a paper which Lieut. Col. Walcott delivered yesterday to Lieut. Col. Harrison, and which Lieut. Col. Harrison did not then think proper to receive.

I am, Sir, with due respect,

Your most obedient humble servant,
CORNWALLIS.

General Washington, &c. &c. &c.

(C O P Y.)

Demand, &c. by Lieut. Col. Walcott, April 2, 1777, of Return of Prisoners.

WHEREAS General Washington did, in his letter to General Howe, bearing date the 30th day of June, 1776, declare, That he was authorized to propose, and he did in said letter accordingly propose, a general exchange of all prisoners of war, in the manner and upon the terms following, viz. "officers for officers of equal rank, soldier for soldier, and citizen for citizen : " To which proposal his Excellency General Sir William Howe did, in his answer of the first of August following, accede and agree. And where-

as, in pursuance of this agreement, Gen. Sir Wm. Howe, relying upon the honour and good faith of Gen. Washington, for the due and punctual performance thereof on his part, hath, at several times, sent and delivered over to Gen. Washington, as will fully appear from the lists with them transmitted, a number of officers on their parole, and upwards of two thousand two hundred privates, of the enemy his prisoners; and who, as well officers as privates, are still to be considered as such until they shall be regularly exchanged, officers for officers of equal rank, and the privates by a like number of those now in the possession of Gen. Washington; some of whom, having been taken before, or about the time of concluding the agreement, have, in direct violation thereof, been detained as prisoners for full eight months, and others, taken in the latter end of December and in the beginning of January last, have been in the like condition of prisoners for three months; none, or very few of whom, have hitherto been sent in, in return or exchange of the number of prisoners sent by Gen. Howe to Gen. Washington. I, Lieut. Col. William Walcott, vested with full powers for this, among other purposes, do therefore, in the most positive and peremptory manner, require and demand of Gen. Washington the full and due performance of the agreement above recited; and consequently the speedy and immediate release of all prisoners of war, whether British, Hessians, Waldeckers, Provincials or Canadians, as well officers as soldiers, now in his possession, or so far as they shall or may go towards the exchange of those sent and delivered over to Gen. Washington. And whereas there are still in the possession of Gen. Sir William Howe a very considerable number of officers, and a number of privates of the enemy, prisoners unexchanged; I do farther require and demand of Gen. Washington, that so soon as he shall have completed the exchange of those already delivered over to him, agreeable to my requisition and demand for that purpose, he shall proceed to the exchange of these last mentioned officers and privates, in conformity to the agreement of the 30th of July, and the 1st of August, 1776; to the execution of which the groundless and unprecedented objections offered on the part of Gen. Washington, by Lieut. Col. Harrison, cannot with any degree of reason, or consistently with common sense, be allowed or admitted as obstacles. The one, that "the whole of the prisoners contained in the Commissary's lists, and delivered over to General Washington; should not be accounted, for, because many of them died on their

return to the place of their destination, and many immediately after their arrival." Posterior therefore confessedly, from the objection itself as stated, to their being delivered over to Gen. Washington; all of whom, therefore, must be, and all of whom, this objection notwithstanding, I do again require and demand to be exchanged, according to the express terms of the agreement, "soldier for soldier," for every man delivered to the person who received them for and in the behalf of Gen. Washington: the other, "The case of Lieut. Col. Lee," whose release General Washington might with greater propriety demand, whenever, within the terms of the said agreement, "officers for officers of equal rank," he shall have in his possession an officer of rank equal to the reputed rank of the gentleman in question; but until that appear, the demand and objection upon this subject are at least premature. I do moreover expect and demand, that an immediate and categorical answer shall be given to these just and reasonable requisitions and demands. Given at the house of the Rev. Mr. Beech, in the township of Hillsborough, the 2d day of April, 1777.

W. WALCOTT, Lieut. Colonel.

To Gen. Washington, &c. &c.

(C O P Y.)

General Washington's Answer to the foregoing Letter.

S I R, *Morrisstown, April 9, 1777.*

I Take the liberty of transmitting you a copy of a paper addressed to me by Lieut. Colonel Walcott of your army, which came inclosed in a letter from Lieut. Gen. Lord Cornwallis. It is with peculiar regret I am constrained to observe, that this illiberal performance of Col. Walcott is obviously calculated to answer a less generous purpose than that of merely effecting an exchange, contains a gross misrepresentation of facts, and is a palpable deviation from that delicate line, which I expected would mark his conduct as a man of candour and ingenuity.

That gentleman has censured two articles insisted on by me through Lieut. Col. Harrison, at their meeting on the 10th ult. as groundless, unprecedented, and inconsistent with any degree of reason or common sense, though founded as I conceive, in the clearest principles of equity and justice.—Not contenting himself with this, which would have given me no concern, he has assumed the privilege of mutilating and mistating those articles, in such a manner, as to change their meaning, and to adapt them to the unfair conclusions he wished to establish.

Having premised these things, and being charged

charged in direct and positive terms by Col. Walcott, who acted under your authority, with a violation of the agreement made between us for the exchange of prisoners, and called upon for a performance of the same, I think it necessary to explain the motives of my conduct and the grounds on which those articles or objections stand.

By respect to the first, I freely repeat, that I do not hold myself bound, either by the spirit of the agreement, or by the principles of justice, to account for those prisoners, who, from the rigour and severity of their treatment, were in so emaciated and languishing a state at the time they came out, as to render their death almost certain and inevitable, and which, in many instances, happened while they were returning to their homes, and in many others after their arrival. You must be sensible that our engagement, as well as all others of the kind, though in letter it expresses only an equality of rank and number as the rule of exchange, yet it necessarily implies a regard to the general principles of mutual compensation and advantage. This is inherent in its nature, is the voice of reason, and no stipulation, as to the condition in which prisoners would be returned, was requisite. Humanity dictated, that their treatment should be such as their health and comfort demanded; and where her laws have been duly respected, their condition has been generally good.—Nor is this the language of humanity alone—justice declares the same. The object of every cartel, or similar agreement, is the benefit of the prisoners themselves and that of the contending powers,—on this footing, it equally exacts, that they should be well treated, as that they should be exchanged: The reverse is therefore an evident infraction, and ought to subject the party, on whom it is chargeable, to all the damage and ill consequences resulting from it. Nor can it be expected, that those unfitted for future service by acts of severity, in direct violation of a compact, are proper subjects for an exchange. In such a case, to return others not in the same predicament, would be to give without receiving an equivalent, and would afford the greatest encouragement to cruelty and inhumanity. The argument drawn from the mere circumstance of the prisoners having been received, is of no validity. Tho' from their wretched situation, they could not at that time be deemed proper for an exchange, our humanity required that they should be permitted to return amongst us. It may perhaps be fairly doubted, whether an apprehension of their death, or that of a great part of them,

did not contribute somewhat to their being sent out when they were. Such an event, whilst they remained with you, would have been truly interesting, because it would have destroyed every shadow of claim for the return of the prisoners in your hands; and therefore policy, concurring with humanity, dictated that the measure should be adopted. Happy had it been, if the expedient had been thought of before these ill fated men were reduced to such extremity. It is confessed however on all sides, that after their delivery they still continued your prisoners, and would be so, till regularly exchanged. I acknowledge, that I should be, and I have been, always willing, notwithstanding this confession, to account for every man who was in a proper condition, and fit to be exchanged at the time they came out, so far as the proportion of prisoners with us would extend. With what propriety, or upon what foundation of justice, can more be demanded? This has been proposed, or what is the same, was most clearly implied in the first article, or objection, made by Lieut. Col. Harrison, and illiberally rejected since, inconsistent with any degree of reason or common sense. Painful as it is, I am compelled to consider it as a fact not to be questioned, that the usage of our prisoners whilst in your possession, the privates at least, was such as could not be justified. This was proclaimed by the concurrent testimony of all who came out, their appearance sanctified the assertion,—and melancholy experience, in the speedy death of a large part of them, stamped it with infallible certainty.

In respect to the second article insisted on,—your discriminating Major Gen. Lee from other captive officers belonging to the American army, demanded my particular attention. I was authorized to conclude from your laying him under particular restraints, and from your letters of the 23d of Jan. last, that you considered him in a singular point of view, and meant to exclude him from the common right of exchange, stipulated for all officers in general terms. This distinction, the more injurious and unwarrantable as you never excepted him, though you knew him to be an officer in our army at the time, and long before the agreement was entered into, made it my duty to assert his right in an explicit manner, and to endeavour to put the matter on so unequivocal a footing as to ensure his enlargement whenever an officer of equal rank, belonging to your army, should be in our power. This was attempted by the article, and nothing more nor is any other inference to be drawn from it.—It is true, a proposition was made since

since his captivity, to give a certain number of officers of inferior rank in exchange for him; but it was not claimed as a matter of right.—What name then does that proceeding merit, by which it is suggested, that the immediate release of Gen. Lee had been demanded, without having an officer of equal rank to give for him? The suggestion cannot be supported by the most tortured exposition, nor will it have credit where candour is deemed a virtue, and words preserve their form and meaning.

As to the charge of delay in not returning the prisoners in our hands—the dispersed situation of those taken at a more early period of the war, through the different states, arising from the circumstances of their captivity, and a regard to their better accommodation, made their detention for a considerable time unavoidable. When the agreement subsisting between us took place, the speediest directions were given to have them collected, that an exchange might be effected. This was done in part, and at a juncture when motives of policy opposed the measure, but were made to yield to rigid maxims of good faith. We were pursuing the exchange; and continued our exertions to accomplish it, till the miserable appearance, indicating an approaching catastrophe, of those sent out by you, made it improper. For seeing that a difficulty might arise, and that it might be expected that I should account for the whole of them, which I by no means thought equitable, it became necessary that the matter should be adjusted, and the due proportion settled, for which I ought to be responsible, before any thing farther could be done on my part. Upon this ground stands also the detention of those who have been since captured.

Added to these considerations—the discrimination set up in the instance of Gen. Lee, is to be regarded as utterly irreconcilable to the tenor of our agreement, and an unsurmountable obstacle to a compliance with your demands.

Thus, Sir, have I explained the motives of my conduct, and, I trust, vindicated myself, in the eye of impartiality, from the improper and groundless charge which you, and the gentleman acting by your authority, have been pleased to alledge against me.—If in doing this I have departed in the smallest degree from that delicacy which I always wished should form a part of my character, you will remember I have been forced into recrimination, and that it has become an act of necessary justice.

I shall now declare it to be my ardent

wish, that a general exchange may take place on generous and liberal principles, as far as it can be effected, and that the agreement subsisting between us for that purpose should be inviolably observed; and I call upon you, by every obligation of good faith, to remove all impediments on your part to the accomplishment of it. If, however, you do not, I console myself with a hope that those unfortunate men, whose lot it is to be your prisoners, will bear their sufferings with becoming fortitude and magnanimity. I am, Sir, with due respect, your most obedient humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

His Excellency Gen. Sir WILLIAM HOWE.
Published by order of CONGRESS,

CHARLES THOMPSON, *Secretary.*

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, July 12, 1777.

Extract of a Letter from General Sir William Howe to Lord George Germaine, dated New-York, June 3, 1777.

YOUR lordship's dispatches, No. 3, 4, and 5, of the 3d of March, and No 4, of the 5th following, I had the honour to receive by major Balfour, on the arrival of his majesty's ship *Augusta*, the 8th of May; the duplicates of which have since arrived by the *Sandwich* packet. The earliest opportunity was taken of signifying his majesty's most gracious approbation of the behaviour of the officers whose names are particularized by your lordship.

The arrival of the camp-equipage on the 24th of May, both for the army and provincials, has relieved me from much anxiety, being articles greatly wanted for the opening of the campaign, which will now immediately take place in Jersey, where the enemy's principal strength still remains; and I shall proceed, as occurrences may arise, according to the plan made known to your lordship in my former dispatches.

The remount horses for the 16th and 17th dragoons are arrived in good order, with the loss of ten horses on the passage. The officers of the guards and British recruits also arrived on the 24th of May, the *Anspach* troops, 452 German recruits, and 51 German chasseurs, on the 3d instant, conveyed by the *Somerset*. These troops appear to be in very good health, and have disembarked upon Staten-Island to refresh for a short time.

I have the pleasure to inform your lordship of the arrival of major-general Gray in the *Somerset*.

Major Dixon, of the corps of engineers, who has his majesty's leave to return to Britain, will have the honour of delivering my dispatches to your lordship by the *Halifax* packet; and I presume upon the acknowledged abilities of this gentleman, and his thorough knowledge of the situation

situation of the country, to justify me in referring your lordship to him for the most particular as well as general information.

Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Howe to Mr. Stephens.

New-York, June 8.

THE Nonsuch arrived here the 25th past, and the Camel and Bute the 28th, with all the transports, three excepted, of the convoy that sailed at the same time from Portsmouth. They had continued under the conduct of capt. Finch of the Camel, only, since the 6th of May, the Isis and Swift having been separated on the passage. Two of the missing transports came in a few days before, and the third a few days after capt. Finch. But the Isis and Swift did not arrive till the 7th inst.

On the 3d instant capt. Ourry arrived in the Somerset, with the transports he had in charge; but the Mercury parted company the third day after they left the British coast. The troops by both these convoys are in good health.

Capt. Mason arrived here on the 7th instant, in

the Dispatch, with the Springfield and two more transports, part of the convoy that sailed from England under the charge of capt. Onslow. As the separation happened when they were not more than 150 leagues from this port, the arrival of the St. Alban's, with the rest of the transports, may be daily expected.

As there was reason to believe it might be soon requisite to embark a considerable part of the army, timely preparation has been made for the purpose; and as my attendance would be necessary with the transports, in consequence, I have recalled commodore Hotham from the Delaware, to direct the naval operations, and carry on the current service of the port.

Sir George Collier, who commands the detachment of the Squadron at Halifax, will be attentive to afford all possible protection to the fisheries at Canso and Isle Madame.

Then follows a list of captures and recaptures made by the American Squadron between the 1st of January and 22d of May, consisting of 230 captures, and 15 re-captures.

P O E T R Y.

Jotham's Parable, Judges ix.

THE trees to politics inclin'd,
To form a constitution join'd,
Resolv'd to stand the test of fate
They aim at monarchy and state;
They after long debate consent
To institute a government,
And one of the fraternal race
Should deign to take the monarch's place.
An universal joy express'd,
The Olive Tree was thus address'd:
Take thou the sceptre in thy hands,
And we'll submit to thy commands;
But he disdain'd the regal pride,
And to the suppliant tribe reply'd:
Shall I who give the nations peace
And bid the thund'ring warrior cease;
Who when atoning rites are given
Ascend in curling clouds to heav'n?
Shall I my oil exchange away
In lieu of crowns and princely sway.
The Fig-Tree next to reign was press'd,
Who thus his scornful thoughts express'd:
Shall I renounce my luscious fruit,
And yield to your submissive suit?
I'll rather call my leaves my own,
And spurn the honours of a throne.
Again repuls'd; with like success
The Vine receives the third address;
Who thus replies with high disdain,
Shall I to purchase power to reign,
Cease at each season to produce
Eternal streams of purple juice?
No more with gen'rous wine restore
The lab'ring powers that flagg'd before?
No more the monarch's table grace
Nor flush with beauteous charms the face?
Still disappointed in their aim
The reverend council thus exclaim:
Perhaps the Bramble fraught with pride,
May gird the sceptre to his side;

They spoke, and cringing to the ground
Invok'd the Bramble to be crown'd:
Take the majestic seat they cry,
At whose bequest we'll live or die.
'Tis done, and with ambitious pride
The stupid Bramble thus reply'd:
If the result of your debate
I sit enthron'd in robes of state,
Vest'd with power I'll spread my sway,
My dictates you must swift obey,
Beneath my shade you trust repose,
A shelter from impending woes,
But if a trait'rous race you prove,
Nor dread my hate nor wish my love;
His at my frown nor court my praise,
Strait I'll emit a veng'ful blaze,
At once consume the lofty bough,
On Lebanon's immortal brow.

The following Elegy was occasioned by a Reconciliation between a Wife and her Husband whom her ill Conduct had forced to abandon his Family and friends.

The Reconciliation, an Elegy in Dialogue between a Friend, the Wife, and the Husband.

F R I E N D.

WHAT mean these tears, these glitt'ring drops that fall
Like silver fountains from your beauteous eyes!

Alas! far distant from your tender call,
He sheds such tears, and utters louder cries:
Perhaps heart-broken he now yields his breath,
And calls on you his dear, ungrateful wife;
Perhaps he has already found in death,
The comfort you have robb'd him of in life.

W I F E.

Burst, burst my heart; why dost thou yet remain
Unbroken, after such ingratitude?

Why

Why should the tender youth have sigh'd in vain?

Why should his cheeks have been by me bedew'd?

Fly, monster, to some solitary grove,
Where hush'd footsteps never bent the grass;
Thereby your sorrows prove how much you love,
And let your tears your former faults surpass.

F R I E N D.

Forbear these loud complaints; I know he lives,
And loves you still, though you have been unkind;

In some lone corner of the earth he grieves,
And ev'ry sigh recalls you to his mind.

How many hardships has he undergone!
How often has he call'd upon your name!

He loves you still, and lives for you alone,
And ev'ry day adds fuel to his flame.

W I F E.

Oh! bring me quickly to his sad retreat;
Shew me that face which once was all my joy:

Oh! fly, and let me cast me at his feet,
And in atonement all my life employ.

Oh! with what raptures I shall clasp my love,
And in his arms forget my former pains!

Oh! what content my tender heart shall prove,
Whilst on my breast his lovely forehead leans!

H U S B A N D.

In these sad wilds where heart-felt sorrow dwells,
What wretched mortal dares present his face?

That riv'let, which a forlorn husband swells
With tears of grief for his unhop'd disgrace,

Far from assuaging thirst will parch your tongues;

Those barren rocks, far from producing food,
With pois'nous roots will burn your raging lungs,
And drive you howling from this mournful wood.

W I F E.

Turn, turn your eyes on your unhappy wife,
Who thus repentant at your feet reclains

Your tenderness; whole days, whose nights,
whose life,

Shall be a model to all future dames
Of perfect love.

H U S B A N D.

Shall I believe my eyes?

My faithful heart proclaims my ended cares;
Oh heav'n! I thank thee, thou hast heard my cries,

And kind exhausted my most fervent pray'rs.

Description of a Hauling-Home.

THEN flies as most new marry'd persons do,
To taste the joys o'th' bridal bed again,

And brings with him a hogan-mogan train
Of uncles, cousins, friends, relations, neighbours;

Some play on harps, some play on fiddles, tabours,

Some on the bag-pipes, some on hautboys play,
Some drink, some swear, some sing, some roar

away,
As if the devil had case-harden'd their lungs:

Some sit like statues, and some wag their tongues

Like prating parrots, or instructed pies,
Taught by their masters to tell truth and lies.

Hib. Mag. Aug. 1777.

The first that enters makes his scrape and kisses
The bride, then cries, "how fine a country
this is!"

Tips off his bumper and devours his cake;
All buss, all sit, all two or three glasses take,
All dine, some dance, some drink, some loil,
some smoke,

Some chat, some play at cards, some crack a
joke;

All go to bed, all sleep, all stretch and snore,
Some void the wine they drank the night be-
fore,

Some dream of that, some this, some not at all,
Next morn all rise and stalk into the hall;
One swears by C—d, he's glad that girl his
niece is,

Then tears a cold roast turkey into pieces,
With both his paws, nor waits for knife or fork.
Diags limb from limb, and makes such greasy
work

As would extort a grunt e'en from a sow,
Gives one a wing, another with a bow,
Receives a leg, a third the breast, so on,
Thus the dissected animal is gone.

With loud huzzas they place the bride behind
A silly youth unpolish'd, unrefin'd;
By turns they come to pay their compliments,
"I hope you're easy," and such arguments
As home-bred squires unsettled, uninstructed,
Had learn'd from masters, or from books de-
ducted,

When madam Birch forc'd them to get by heart
Montelion, Reynard, or the second part
Of fierce Don Belianis, or Orlando,
Which they retail, it is the most they can do.
The cavalcade arriv'd, the ladies mount
The second story, there to give account
Of what the'ad drank in brandy, wine, and tea,
Which they discharge as Shannon to the sea
Pours in its torrents, or as mountain floods
Roll down o'er flowing vallies, fields, and
woods;

The cataract the groaning jordan fills,
And streams along the floor in purling rills.
That labour past they all sit down to dine,
And stuff their stomachs with good beef and
wine.

The noise of bag-pipes, fiddles, hautbois, chan-
ters,

Sets all a trouting like old Bacchus' ranters;
At ev'ry jump you'd think the boule would
fall,

They danc'd as if they had no ears at all.

To Miss I. M.

I Sought to approach my lov'd fair,
Implo'ring for leave to adore;
She told me that vain was my pray'r,
Ambition befits not the poor.

I call thee to witness thou moon,
Fair queen of the silver-rob'd train,
And ye groves where I wander at noon,
For oft' have ye heard me complain.

To have riches was ne'er my request,
My temp'rate ambition is such,
I'd rather live poor, and be blest,
Than cuss'd with care and too much.

My time in sad torment is spent,
By day and by night I complain;

C c c c

'Tis needless by day to lament,
At midnight I murmur in vain.
Ah vain is my tender complaint,
My soul sighs her pity can't move;
The nymph is on riches intent,
And alas! I have nothing but love.
I could hope, but that will not avail,
False fortune for ever beguiles;

I know her delusions too well
To trust any more to her smiles.
Adieu then, dear hard-hearted maid,
My 'plaints shall offend thee no more;
Yet think, when in cold earth I'm laid,
Thy shepherd was faithful tho' poor.
Belfast, 1777.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Constantinople, June 9.

THE Porte ordered to be made public, the 27th ult. the agreeable intelligence, that 15,000 Ottoman troops had attacked, near Mendeli, in Irac Arabi, an army of 20,000 Persians, 2000 of which were killed on the field of battle, and the rest were put to flight. As a confirmation of the above, the heads of a great number of Persian officers have been brought hither, who fell in the above battle.

Cadiz, June 10. The St. Jago, of 36 guns, and the Bovadilla, a large ship, of 700 tons burthen, have arrived at this port from the south seas after a very bad voyage. They bring advice of very great disturbances having happened in several parts of the empire of Peru, particularly on the coast towards the sea, where several places have been destroyed, and numbers of the native Indians have joined themselves to the insurgents, who are chiefly mestizes and negroes, and if a stop is not very soon put to their proceedings, they will be attended with the most dangerous consequences. The people of Chili still continue to harass the Spaniards, and give them great trouble, having twice in the year 1775 set the town of Baldivia on fire, and done other considerable damage. The Bovadilla has on board a cargo estimated at four millions three hundred thousand dollars.

Petersburgh, June 17. Early yesterday morning the king of Sweden, under the title of count of Gothland, arrived in a galley at Cronstadt, attended by the counts Scheffer and Posse, general Trolle who commanded the galley, two chamberlains and a secretary; and landing at Oranienbaum, proceeded with baron Nolken to Petersburg, where he did count Panin the honour of a visit, and afterwards dined at baron Nolken's with count Panin, who set out immediately after dinner for Zarco Zelo to announce the arrival of the count of Gothland, whom baron Nolken attended thither. The empress received

her illustrious visitor with every mark of friendship; and presented the great duke and duchess to him. After going to the play, and supping with her imperial majesty, the count returned to town, and lodged at baron Nolken's.

To-day the count of Gothland dines with her imperial majesty, at a palace called the Grienuillere, about seven wersts from hence. The count will lodge to-night at baron Nolken's, and will go to-morrow to Zarco Zelo, where he proposes to remain till Saturday, when the count removes to Peterhoff, at which palace apartments are prepared for him.

Lisbon, June 17. An advice-boat sailed this day for Rio de Janeiro, with orders to suspend all hostilities in America between the Spaniards and Portuguese.

Petersburgh, June 24. On Sunday afternoon the count of Gothland received the visits of the foreign ministers, and other persons of distinction: and, after walking in the public gardens of the summer palace, supped at Mr. Berkoy's. Yesterday and this morning the count visited the academies of arts and sciences, and is now set out for Peterhoff, where he will stay till Saturday next, and then return to town to dine with prince Potemkin, at the Newky Islands, and to be present at a review of light troops.

Versailles, July 9. Last Sunday the duke of Aubigny, peer of France, duke of Richmond and Lenox, peer of England, had the honour to return thanks to his majesty for his peerage, registered in parliament the 1st of this month.

Utrecht, July 11. We hear from Messina, that on the 6th of June, at about half past four in the morning, a more violent earthquake was felt there than has been remembered by the oldest man living: the shocks were equal, and not precipitate, or in all probability the town would have been destroyed: but providentially no mischief was done except some old walls thrown down.

HISTORICAL

London, June 9.

MR. Washington's army, we hear, is now collected together, and occupies the advantageous posts from or near Bound Brook, to New-Germantown, a space of about twenty-five miles; and that Mr. Washington himself daily rides from the place last mentioned, to Pluckemin, or Bedminster.

27 Dispatches from Fort St. George and Madras, brought over land, were received at the East-India-House, the latest of which are dated the 11th of January last, and afford the agreeable information that all was well at that period; so that the various reports of the taking and sacking of Madras by the nabob of Arcot, alto-

CHRONICLE.

gether fall to the ground: some of the above accounts say, that the majority once had it in contemplation to send lord Pigot home by the first ship; but that the measure was waved, and that his lordship, agreeable to the above debate, was well at the Mount.

30. The congress have ordered all their cruizers to send or bring their prisoners to America, and not give them their liberty as heretofore.

July 4. At twelve o'clock, the lord mayor, aldermen, &c. went upon the hustings, at Guildhall, when the numbers on the poll of each candidate for the office of chamberlain were declared, which were, for Mr. Hopkins 2132, for Mr. Wilkes 1228, upon which Mr. Hopkins

was declared duly elected; afterwards the lord-mayor proceeded to St. Michael's church, Crooked lane, to hold a wardmote for the election of an alderman of Candlewick Ward, in the room of Sir Charles Afigill, who has resigned his gown, when Mr. Wright, in partnership with Mr. Gill, stationer, in Abchurch lane, was elected without opposition.

The merchants, owners of ships, and inferers, observing that the French, in violation of the law of nations, have permitted American privateers not only to bring in British ships and cargoes, but also to sell the same in their ports in Europe, and the West-Indies, many of which privateers, it is well known, are the property of, and manned by Frenchmen: and whereas a continuance of such practices must prove ruinous to the commercial interests of this kingdom, the owners of all such ships and cargoes as have been, or may be taken, and sold in any of the ports of France, or the West-Indies, are earnestly entreated to send the particulars thereof to lord viscount Weymouth, his majesty's secretary of state for the southern department, and also to the lords of the admiralty, in order that administration may be fully apprised of the alarming extent of this growing and destructive evil.

14. One hundred and twenty ships of the British navy are now in commission, viz. six of 90 guns, two of 80, seventeen of 74, one of 70, one of 68, sixteen of 64, two of 56, three of 50, seven of 50, three of 44, two of 36, twenty-two of 32, nineteen of 28, and nineteen of 20 guns.

In consequence of repeated information being sent to the admiralty board of the great number of American privateers cruising in the Irish channel, contracts are made by government for several ships, which are to be fitted out as armed ships, for the better protection of that trade.

15. A common hall was held at Guildhall for the election of sheriffs, for this city and county of Middlesex, in the room of Mess. Wrench and Trotter, the first being dead, and the other having paid his fine; when all the aldermen who had not served the office, and the following gentlemen who had been drank to, viz. Richard Budworth, Esq; coach-maker and coach harness-maker; Charles Vere, Esq; goldsmith; William Nash, Esq; tin-plate worker; Robert Mackreth, Esq; vintner; John Curzon, Esq; vintner; James Savage, Esq; cooper, and Philip Rowden, Esq; vintner, were put up; the shew of hands appearing for Richard Budworth, Esq; and Charles Vere, Esq; they were declared duly elected.

Whitehaven, July 15. During no time last war were the people on this coast half so frightened as they have been lately on the appearance of the American privateers. An express was sent off to our lord lieutenant, Sir James Lowther, to call out the militia for the defence of the coast; as they were apprehensive the Americans would land; to which Sir James sent word that he would immediately call out the militia, and that it might be as little detrimental to the country as possible, he would divide the time, and fix the first fortnight now, the other after harvest. Three companies are accordingly stationed here, viz. one at Workington, one at

Mary-port, and one at Cockermouth.

A list of the line of battle ships now cruising in the British channel.

	Guns.		Guns.
* Foudroyant,	80	* Prince of Wales,	74
* Invincible,	74	* Boyne,	74
* Ramilies,	74	Courageux,	74
* Centaur,	74	Torbay,	74
* Terrible,	74	* Culloden,	74
* Royal-Oak,	74	Egmont,	74
* Prince's Royal,	74	* Hector,	74
* Mars,	74	* Albion,	74
* Barford,	74	Stirling-Castle,	74
Redford,	74	Conwall,	74
* Valiant,	74	* Nonfuch,	64
* Belleisle,	64	Exeter,	64
Ardent,	64	* Reasonable,	64
Trident.	64	Bienfaisant,	64

Those marked * have taken American vessels.

18 His majesty in council was this day pleased to order, that the parliament, which stands prorogued to Monday the 21st of this inst. July, should be further prorogued to Thursday the 18th of September next.

23. Orders have been issued for repairing the fortifications at Kinsale, the Cove of Cork, Waterford, Carrickfergus, and other ports of Ireland, and six frigates will be stationed in St. George's Channel, to prevent the future predations of the provincial privateers.

The Fox man of war, of 28 guns, is taken by two American frigates, one of 32 guns, and the other 26, after an engagement of four hours, in which the Fox lost all her masts, and had many of her crew killed and wounded. The Fox was one of admiral Montague's squadron on the Newfoundland station.

A letter from Paris contains the following very whimsical particulars: "The ladies of this our fanciful metropolis exceed, both in fashion and folly, even those of London. The world, that is to say, that part of it which is inclosed within the walls of Paris, has been lately entertained with the most singular, and the most laughable adventure that ever was recorded in the chronicle of occurrences. Two ladies, eminently distinguished by rank, fortune, and *bon gout*, have been the subject of general ridicule, merely for harbouring in their curious bosoms the innocent desire of peeping into futurity. The plan concerted between our heroines was, that being decked in all the paraphernalia of diamonds, feathers, and frivolite, (to form that evening the most sparkling jewels of the opera) they were to make their coachman stop at the Temple of Prediction to consult with the priests. Having mounted the fourth stair-case with more perseverance than they would have pursued the path of honour, their dirty oracle answered their hasty, and rather violent rap at the door, with all the haste she was mistress of, and having exhausted all the compliments she had learnt since the age of fourteen, on the occasion, she was ordered to tell, by her art, whether count de L. and the marquis de C. were faithful to their *cara sposa*, and if they would remain so; and if the answer was agreeable, she would be well paid for resolving

resolving that and some other matters of doubt. The matron, with all her profession in her countenance, told our adventurers that her skill was of so peculiar a nature, that she could give no answers to questions whilst the persons making them, have on any kind of ornament, or any wearing apparel whatsoever; and that, unless they would retire into her closet, and divesting themselves of every thing they had on, return in the original nakedness of their mother Eve, she could not give them the satisfaction they required. The scheme tickled the imagination of our laughter-loving ladies, and, without loss of time, they stripped; diamonds, feathers, trinkets, silks, linen, and the endless catalogue of women's parade were laid aside and neglected for the novelty of the thing in hand, and they presented themselves to their Cassandra in the dress of the Venus de Medicis. After some tricks of sagacity belonging to their trade, she said their skins were very favourable to spells, and that with the assistance of her Genius, she should give them much information; but, to receive his inspirations, she must be left alone for ten minutes in the next room; which being agreed to, she left them, shut the door, turned the key upon them, and put it in her pocket; and in the next room with the assistance of her Genius, she packed all their valuables in a bundle, slid gently down stairs, and removed herself to a distant part of the town. The ladies of quality having waited impatiently for more than half an hour, made a terrible noise for their conjurer, which brought the people of the house to them, who, laughing at, and commiserating their situations, lent them some old rags to cover their nakedness, in which they skulked down to their carriage, and went home with the sneers of their servants. The woman has not been heard of, and all the women of Paris still giggle at the joke.

Anecdote of the Emperor of Germany.

The emperor of Germany, on his way to Paris, arriving on the dominions of the duke of Wurtemberg, was received by the prince himself *in cog.* who insisted on taking care of his majesty's horses, equipage, &c. and also to take him to a house made ready for his arrival. The whole of the prince's attendants were industriously employed in the service of this illustrious traveller, who of course found this imagined hotel the best prepared of any on the road. When the emperor renewed his journey, such fine swift horses were fixed to his carriage, that he confessed they did honour to his landlord, the post-master. The postilion who drove him had not, as the rest, the usual style of habit; a bag wig, rough and undressed, old boots well blacked, and his whole dress manifestly declared the injury that time had made on him; but in mounting his horse he had such an air of activity, that the emperor immediately conceived a favourable opinion of him. When the emperor had taken his place in his carriage, the postilion set off like lightning, and arrived at the appointed stage with an astonishing speed, and such as no other horses the emperor had used could any ways equal. The dextrous postilion was not only immediately called, and well rewarded, but pro-

mised a place in the emperor's service if he would accept it. "With all my heart," said the postilion, in a jocular manner. "Very well," said the emperor, "take a draught of wine, and then we'll set off." "Two if you please," said the postilion, and then I'll whip you over six more leagues in a trice." One of the boys of the inn brought him a bottle of wine, which he took in one hand, saluted the emperor with the other, and then drank freely, like a postilion.

The emperor again got into his carriage—"Drive on, my friend," said he, "you shall have something more for your speed." "Oh! by my soul, no doubt, master," said the postilion, "I find you are a worthy gentleman." They presently arrived at the stage and refreshed, and the postilion received a handful of ducats, which he took without counting, and went out as going to the stable.—"I never had such a good relief of horses, nor so good a postilion," said the emperor to his landlord.—"I believe it firmly," said the inn-keeper, the horses belonging to his highness the prince of Wurtemberg, and the prince himself was your postilion." The emperor gave immediate orders to go and seek the prince; but it was needless, he set off for his own palace, and it was impossible to overtake him. The emperor was extremely surprised at the singularity of this piece of gallantry, and directly wrote to the prince his acknowledgments for such a condescending service.

B I R T H.

THE lady of lord viscount Townshend of a daughter, in Portman-square.

M A R R I A G E.

ANDREW Bayntun, Esq; to the right hon. lady Mary Coventry, of St. James's, Westminster.

D E A T H S.

SIR John Nesbit, late an officer in the Scotch Greys, in South Carolina. Edward Mayne, Esq; of Powis, in Clackmannanshire, brother to lord Newhaven.—Lady Bampfylde, wife of Sir Charles Bampfylde, of Somborne, near Winchester.—John Clarke, Esq; aged 90 years, in Hart-treet, Bloomsbury.—Her grace the duchess of Queensbury, aged near 90 years, at her house in Burlington-Gardens.

P R O M O T I O N S.

THE hon. William Henry lord Westcote, of the kingdom of Ireland, to be one of his majesty's commissioners for executing the office of treasurer of his majesty's exchequer. Thomas De Grey, Esq; to be one of his majesty's commissioners for trade and plantations. The right hon. Welbore Ellis, to be treasurer of his majesty's navy. Charles Hale, Esq; gentleman of his majesty's privy chamber. Dr. Richard Scrope, chaplain in ordinary to his majesty, in the room of the rev. Dr. Butler, promoted to the see of Oxford. The right hon. Frederick earl of Carlisle, and the right rev. Father in God, Robert lord bishop of London, members of his majesty's most hon. privy council. The earl of Carlisle to be appointed treasurer of his majesty's household.

Sir

Sir Ralph Payne, K. B. youngest clerk controller of the board of Green Cloth. David Dalrymple, Esq; to be one of the ordinary lords of his majesty's session in Scotland, in the room of James Ferguson, lord Pittfour, dec. Alexander Elphinstone, advocate, to be sheriff depute of the shire of Aberdeen, in Scotland, in the room of Mr. David Dalrymple. William Ful-

lerton, Esq; to be his majesty's secretary to the embassy extraordinary at the court of Versailles. The hon. and rev. Nich. Boscawen to be a prebendary of Westminster, in the room of Dr. Ciene, dec. The rev. Richard Kaye, to be a prebendary of Durham, in the room of Dr. Lowth, now bishop of London.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Clewelly, Aug. 4.

LAST Thursday were committed to the county gaol, John Mullowny, Andrew Biophy, other wise Bray, Edmund Duggan, other wise Crounkeen, and John Mulloughney; the three former charged on oath with having robbed on the 14th of June last, Thomas Bolland of Garrane in this county, of twenty-one guineas; and the latter charged on oath with stealing two pigs, the property of John Coffee, of Lockwell near Cahell.—Last Friday, Bridget Dunn, charged by the information of John McDonnell, of the liberties of Waterford, with having robbed him of sundries, and of which four guineas and a half in gold, one shilling in silver, one pair of silver buckles, five silk handkerchiefs, and two gold rings, were found on the said Bridget Dunn, when apprehended.—Same Day, John Ryan and Mary Ryan his wife, both of the town of Thurles, charged on suspicion of feloniously breaking open a chest or trunk, about the 19th of June last, the property of Anne Ryan of Thurles aforesaid, and taking therefrom some linen to the amount of 10s. sterl. which was found in the possession of the aforesaid Mary Ryan; and upon being examined, the said persons confessed to have committed said fact.

Trim, Aug. 5. This day Simon Strong was tried on an indictment found against him some time ago, on the examination of his brother, Andrew Strong, for being a popish priest; and was honourably acquitted, the jury finding it an unnatural and malicious prosecution, calculated to deprive him of his paternal property.

Corke, Aug. 7. We can assure the public, that a mechanic in this city, has lately discovered a method of tanning hides in one month, and calf skins in a week without bark, and is more beautiful in colour, and durable in wear, than the old tedious method.

Carlow, Aug. 9. Last Wednesday night, a dreadful fire broke out in the dwelling-house of Mr. James Younge, in Tullow, which entirely consumed the same, whereby an industrious man, and his family have sustained the loss of upwards of one hundred and fifty pounds, together with a very promising youth of ten years old, who perished in the flames.—The above unhappy catastrophe was occasioned by the carelessness of a nurse sticking a candle against the wall in her bed-chamber; and finding the flames had got to so great a progress, she made off without acquainting the unhappy sufferers, and has not since been heard of: Providence however had just awoke them time enough to provide a better asylum, than falling a victim to the impetuosity of the flames.

DUBLIN.

July 23. John Duff, convicted of robbing the mail on Kilmainham-road, and whose execution had been respited from Saturday last, was brought to the gallows at Stephen's-green, where he declared in the most solemn manner his innocence of the crime for which he was condemned to suffer; after some time spent in praying he was turned off, and having hung the usual time was cut down, and being put into a coffin was carried away by his friends. It has been a practice lately, though hitherto without effect, for the populace to endeavour by bleeding, chafing, &c. to recover those unhappy objects to life; in this case, however, their experiments were successful, for after bleeding him a pulsation was observed, upon which he was conveyed to the fields of Portobello, where in less than a couple of hours he exhibited several convulsive motions, opened his eyes and breathed freely; and further assistance being given him, he was restored to existence; but from the neglect of those who were set to watch by him, his veins were burst open again and he died.

27. On Sunday evening three American prisoners arrived under a strong guard at the barrack in Drogheda from the goal of Dundalk. They were brought into that place by a vessel which had been taken by the Americans some time ago, and which had been retaken by the crew, who rose upon the Americans put on board. Two of these men have agreed to enter into the king's service, but the third perseveres in insisting upon being either tried as a rebel, or used as a prisoner of war. They arrived in Dublin the 29th.

Lord Liffle has received a letter from captain Lylight, which says, that the king's troops having marched up to Walthington's camp, found that general so strongly entrenched, that they concluded it impracticable to attack him in that situation; and having performed several ineffectual manœuvres to draw him out, made a regular retreat. That when the king's forces had marched about a mile and a half, their rear was furiously attacked by the Americans; and 300 British soldiers fell, among whom were several officers; many are also wounded—in particular captain Lylight, who received a musquet ball in his neck. This letter is dated July 23, and came by the way of Corke.

An eminent merchant in this city has received a letter from France, which informs him, that an American privateer having taken an English vessel, bound from France to England, she was re-taken by a French man of war, and delivered to the owners. This shews that the French are determined to preserve a free commerce to them-

themselves from the depredations of every country—a wise policy, which once inspired our forefathers; for we find that the preservation and protection of merchants and traders was one of the articles of Magna Charta, the great bulwark of our liberties; and Montesquieu mentions it as a distinguishing evidence of English justice and humanity.

The following extraordinary instance of the power of vegetation, in the transmutation of one species of corn into another, may be depended on as a fact. A gentleman sowed a handful of oats on the 21st of June; and again another handful on the 26th of July following. The first, as soon as above the ground, he cropped at three several times, viz. on the 29th of July, the 8th of September, and the 18th of November. The last he cut only twice, viz. on the 13th of September and 18th of November. The succeeding winter happening to prove very severe, almost all the grain perished in the earth through the inclemency of the weather. Five of them however remained alive; shot up in spring, and produced large and full ears of good rye, which was ripe on the 7th of August, and was cut as a curiosity. An experiment something similar to the above was made in the year 1756 in Holland, and a proof of its resiliency to their high mischiefs, the states, by a very curious naturalist, Jop. Bern. Vergin, a native of that country: But it does not appear that any particular notice was taken of it.

An affidavit has been made before Mr. Barber, of Dungarvan, by the crew of a sloop from Court-machery to Dublin; purporting, that on Tuesday last the 29th of July they were fired at and brought to, about two leagues south of Ballycotton Island, by a brig of 12 carriage and several swivel guns, whose people told them that she was seven weeks from Philadelphia, and had taken seven prizes, two of which they took the 27th ult. a few leagues from Cape Clear; there were six brigs in sight, which the privateer's men said were their consorts and bound up the Irish channel.

Extract of a letter from Lisbon, July 12.

"You will scarcely believe me when I tell you that there is a ship already arrived here with fish from Newfoundland, and now selling off her cargo. She is called the Happy Return, captain Martin Murphy, and belongs to Waterford in Ireland. 'Tis strange, yet true, she has performed the whole business of catching and curing her fish, with the voyage to and from Newfoundland, in something more than four months, having sailed thither the 9th of March, and arrived here on the 7th inst. where she will meet with an excellent market, being so early and the first ship."

Two soldiers belonging to the 68th regiment of foot, received sentence of death to be executed at Gallows-hill, near Kilmarnock, on Saturday the 13th of September next, for robbing Daniel Gale, Esq; on the king's high way.

We hear from Cork that a very curious experimental farmer near that city, having last summer manured a considerable quantity of well prepared ploughed land, with a mixture of roche lime, marle, and sea-wreck, sowed it with

the finest red French wheat, imported by himself from Rouen, which has exceeded his most sanguine expectations, not only in quantity and quality, but in early growth and maturity. Twenty acres are already levered and stocked in the field, and the rest is nearly got up, which is more than can be said of any County in this kingdom, not excepting that of the metropolises.

The Albion, lately at anchor in the bay, drew multitude of the citizens on board, to large a vessel having never been so near Dublin. The officers were extremely polite, and seemed to take peculiar pleasure in gratifying the curiosity of every person who went on board. A number of hands under the direction of the boatswain were employed in hawling up, by a tackle, a chair which was fixed for the purpose of bringing the ladies on board; and indeed every civility which it was possible to bestow, and every attention which could be paid, all who have gone on board this man of war while she was at anchor in the bay have experienced.

It often happens, either through inexperience or inattention, that gentlemen, as well as farmers, have their hay spoiled from cutting it down at such times as there is a moral certainty of the weather being unfavourable. And as hay is so necessary an article, out of compassion to the beasts of the field, as well as out of friendship to mankind, we recommend the following general rule for their guidance in this respect, viz — When the moon changes, or comes to the full, at any hour between six o'clock in the evening, and eight o'clock in the morning, there is a just reason to expect fair weather: and it often sets in three days before the full or change, in which case you may expect the weather to continue fair six or seven days. The same observations will hold good with respect to the harvest for corn. It is written in the infallible oracles of truth, "that the wind bloweth where it listeth," and the rain cometh sometimes unexpected, yea, contrary to the rule here laid down: but in general it is otherwise, and we write from at least twenty-seven years experience. One of our friends to whom we communicated our remarks, followed the advice, and he has always found it to answer better abundantly, than before he attended to what is here laid down.

Last Wednesday se'nnight, about half past eleven o'clock, three gentlemen coming to town from Howth, were surrounded, near the Charter-school on the north strand, by a very glaring light, which they at first imagined might be a flash of lightning; but on its continuing some seconds, they looked to see whence it proceeded, and perceived a great ball of fire (apparently about the bigness of a football) descending from the heavens. Its direction was south east, and motion much like what is vulgarly called the shooting of a star. It vanished in the same manner as a squib that makes no report. Some other people saw this unusual phenomenon, and were much terrified.

Fourteen bullocks were lately houghed on the lands of Clonburn, in the county of Roscommon, belonging to Sir Richard St. George, bart. It is imagined the diabolical perpetrators had the blade

of a scythe fastened to a pole to accomplish their wicked purpose.

The brigantine *Lovely Betty*, Thomas Darcy, master, which sailed from Dublin bound to Antigua, the 13th of last April, was taken on the 31st of May by the *Fly American* armed sloop, of 14 carriage guns, and 14 men, chiefly foreigners, commanded by Thomas Palmer, about forty leagues to the east of Antigua, and carried into St. Pierre's in Martinico, the 3d of June.

The following account of a very curious trial appeared in one of the English papers:—"At Croydon assizes, George Philips was indicted for that he having been married to Eleanor Sawyer, at the parish church of Shenley in Hertfordshire, in September, 1768, had likewise married Sarah Warden, in a parish in Surry, in March last, his former wife being then alive. The first witness produced an extract of the parish register of Shenley, certifying his first marriage, which the witness swore was a true copy, and which he himself had compared with the original register. Besides this, the prosecutors strengthened their evidence by producing the living witness who saw them married, and acted as the father, by giving away Eleanor in marriage to the prisoner. The first marriage being fully established, they produced the same kind of evidence of the last marriage, to which the prisoner's council could make no colour of objection. The council for the prisoner did not attempt a denial of the facts, by pleading an alias, an alibi, or non nocui; but set up a very extraordinary defence, that although every person present, which was that he, the prisoner, previous to his marriage with either of these wives, had actually married a third wife (first in order of time) Ann Ledyard, in the year 1765; in proof whereof he likewise produced the same kind of parish register, and also the brother of the said Ann, who proved the marriage, and that the said Ann lived till the year 1775, when she died, at the house of one Mr. Pullen of Field-lane, near Holborn. This testimony was corroborated by Mr. Pullen, as to her living with him some years, and dying at his house; and he produced the undertaker's bill, which he had paid for her funeral. A bricklayer, who formerly worked as a journeyman with the prisoner at St. Alban's, Hertfordshire, swore that he remembered seeing the said Ann come to the prisoner's house, claiming to be his wife, and demanding a maintenance; and that the prisoner acknowledged her to be his wife. Being cross examined, whether he owned his marriage with Nanny, as they called her, before his wife, Eleanor? He could not say as to that: He thought she was not present, but he was positive the prisoner at that time owned Nanny for his wife. A witness proved, that in 1772, the prisoner told him that Nanny was dead at last, and talked of her as his wife. One witness swore he saw her in her coffin. The council for the prisoner having established this first marriage, and the woman living at the time of this second marriage with Eleanor, that was of course null and void, and it being a nullity in law, no verdict in a criminal case could be founded upon it. Eleanor Sawyer never was his law-

ful wife, consequently when he married Sarah Warden, in March last, near two years after his first wife's death, and having then no lawful wife, he could not be convicted of bigamy; he was entitled to a verdict in his favour. This doctrine was sustained by the bench, and but little disputed by the opposite council. The judge seemed to lament that such a defence could be supposed, and the jury found a verdict—not guilty.

August 14. Thursday evening, about eight o'clock, a most dreadful fire broke out in the house of Mr. Galbraith, in Christ-church-yard, which entirely consumed the same, with all his furniture and effects, and did other very considerable damage. The houses adjoining suffered greatly, particularly Mr. Murphy's, whose goods and furniture were almost all destroyed in the hurry of moving them, and what renders the misfortune still more aggravating is, that not one of the sufferers were injured, a circumstance truly pitiable; as these poor people, from a state of comfortable independence, are now reduced to the most melancholy situation. Were it not for the providential calmness of the night, and the spirited and laudable exertions of the chief magistrate and other persons, who attended, much greater mischief must have been the consequence of this unhappy accident. We since hear that Mr. Galbraith was so severely hurt, in endeavouring to save some part of his effects, that he died the Saturday following, and has left a family in the most poignant distress.

Extract of a letter from Corke, August 12.

In the evening of the 5th inst. the *Sally* of Lancaster, Cleland, for Jamaica, and the *Rawlinson* of Lancaster, Preston, for St. Vincent's, sailed from Cove; and last night, about seven o'clock, the *Rawlinson* put back to Cove, having on Wednesday, the 6th inst. in company with the *Sally*, been met and attacked by an American privateer brig, mounting 14 carriage guns, a number of swivels, and full of men; they were about 16 leagues S. of the Old Head of Kinale, when the privateer clapped along-side the *Sally*, which happened to be headmost, and running under her stern, fired a broad side into her, (by which captain Cleland was killed,) and immediately hauled the colours down, and struck. This was about half after six in the evening, when the privateer and captain Preston immediately engaged broadside and broadside; about half after nine captain Preston wounded the privateer's bowprit, that she could not set either jib or stay-sail, and being a fast sailing vessel, she, under favour of the night, stood away before the wind, and left the *Sally* behind her to captain Preston, who next morning took her in charge. Captain Preston put back to get ammunition, having expended what he carried to sea. His sails were like a sieve, and his rigging in many places wounded. When the privateer attacked these vessels, she had a brig in custody; and captain Preston had some doubts of its being the *Queen of Portugal*, for Lisbon, which sailed from Cove about two hours before him: but as the *Queen of Portugal* was a remarkably tall sailer, it is hoped she escaped.

A particular Account of the Limerick Jubilee.

The ladies and gentlemen of Limerick, incited by the laudable intention of making their amusement of service to that city, at the same time they paid a great mark of respect to the heir apparent to the throne of these realms, instituted a jubilee in honour of the prince of Wales, which drew great numbers from all parts, and set many industrious hands at work, as all the preparations for the week's diversion, and the fancy dresses were of Irish manufacture. The whole was planned and conducted by Thomas Smyth, Esq; in a manner that did the highest honour to his taste.

The jubilee began on Tuesday, August 12, being the anniversary of the birth of the prince of Wales. The fancy ball was particularly elegant, the rooms were adorned with a taste and magnificence that surpassed the most sanguine ideas which expectation had raised. The company consisted of about three hundred persons, the supper was plentiful, sumptuous, and well selected, and the whole conducted with the most satisfactory decorum.

The dresses, in general, were well imagined, and properly executed, and the characters justly sustained. The most striking were the following:

Turkish emperors, Thomas Smyth, Esq; Mr. Leslie; Achmet, Mr. Ryves; a Roman senator, colonel Smyth; an Italian prince, Mr. Arthur Douglas, Mr. Gould of Corke; two Spanish Dons, Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Young; Leander, Mr. Nash; a Dutchman, major Burton; Mercury, Mr. T. Grady; a sportsman, Mr. Fitzgerald; an Irishman, Mr. Harrison; an Italian fiddler; a fisherman, col. Brasier; a Harlequin, Mr. Fitzgerald; lieutenant of a press gang, the mayor elect; sailors, Mr. Blood, Mr. Norris, &c. a Scandinavian miner, Mr. Quin; Millers, Mr. Quin, Mr. Brady, &c. Irish hurlers, Mr. Stackpoole, Mr. Franklin, &c. and a grotesque figure of half alderman half captain, represented by Mr. Harte.

The female figures were from deities to a dairy maid. The immortals were Flora, the countess of Carrick, and Diana, Miss O'Callaghan; the nymph Aethusa, was personated by Miss Pearce; Miss Hoops was a priestess of the sun, and the Miss Grady's represented vestal virgins. The royal maids were, Cleopatra Mrs. Grady; queen Elizabeth, Miss Wilson; Lady Jane Grey, Mrs. Smith; and Miss Burke, Miss Addison, and Mrs. D'Esterre were queens of night. The dramatic characters were, Violante, Mrs. M——; Leonora, Miss D'Esterre; a Roman matron, Mrs. Evans; an Indian princess, Miss Clossy; and Columbine, Miss O'Callaghan. Besides these, Mrs. Arthur appeared like a Circassian slave, in chains; Miss Plummer, like the wife of Rubens; Mrs. Gould and Mrs. Fitzgerald, like Spanish ladies; Miss O'Callaghan, Mrs. Martin, and Miss Anketell, like novices; Mrs. Widenham, Mrs. D'Esterre, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Hallam, and Mrs. Gabbott, like quakers; and Miss E. Burke appeared a very pretty milk maid.

The champagne, burgundy, and supper, gave general satisfaction; and it was allowed by all,

that so many enchanting faces never appeared in fancy dresses. The mobility, as usual on such occasions, forced the nobility and gentry out of their chaises and sedans, and made them walk from some distance to the house, to the no small diversion of a numerous crowd. The weather was highly favourable; and the company broke up at four in the morning, well pleased with the night, and the reflection that all the dresses were stuff, serge, and other manufactures of this city.

On Wednesday, Aug. 13, the Provoked Husband was performed at the theatre to a numerous and splendid audience.

The Venetian breakfast was given in the beautiful and romantic garden of Mr. Robert Davis, which was greatly crowded on the occasion. This was the goal of the boats, and the competitors for the prizes were very numerous. Mr. Blake won the first prize, Mr. Eggers the second, and Mr. Burke the third.

There was a brilliant assembly on Thursday, and a fandango on Friday evening. On Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Lionel and Clarissa, Jane Shore, and the Duenna were performed at the theatre to very crowded and genteel audiences. On Saturday there was a sermon in the cathedral church, and afterwards an oratorio was performed by several capital hands, who generously assisted the charitable designs of the mayor on this occasion.

The principal performers at the theatre were, Messrs. Webster, Reddih, Heaphy, and Moss; Mrs. O'Keefe, Mrs. Thompson, and Miss Potter.

On Monday, August 18, the franchises of the city were rode in the most splendid and magnificent manner. The whole city exerted itself to the utmost, in honour of the mayor; it was acknowledged by many that the citizens of Dublin never made such a gallant and regular appearance. Every one of the corporations took such pains to provide fine cattle, elegant cloaths, furniture, standards, ensigns, &c. that we know not which to applaud most. The procession set out from the King's Island at 12 o'clock in the following order: peace officers two and two; city regalia, mayor, sheriffs, aldermen, Limerick Union, consisting of above a hundred gentlemen, with an excellent band of music belonging to the 19th regiment. 1. The smiths had a Venus and a child in a phaeton drawn by four beautiful pied horses, and Vulcan on horseback at her side; 2, the carpenters; 3, the clothiers, with bishop Blaze on horseback; 4, the shoemakers; 5, the taylor's; 6, the coopers; 7, the skinner's; 8, the tanners; 9, the saddlers; 10, the bakers; 11, the barbers and surgeons; 12, the butchers; 13, the chandlers; 14, the tobaccoists, with the black king of Morocco and Grimalkin the snuff-grinder closing the procession.

In short, during the whole jubilee there was such a diversity of splendid objects, that the fancy, in a kind of controversy with itself, knew not which most to admire, and the company testified by action, every expression of applause of the delectable entertainment.

*** *The Lists of Births, Marriages, Deaths, Promotions, &c. in our next.*

Paul T H E *Maylor*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,
For SEPTEMBER, 1777.

Memoirs of the Right Hon. Edmund Sexten Pery, Speaker of the House of Commons of Ireland, with an elegant Engraving.

MR. Pery is one of those few men who, in a very critical situation, hath acquired the esteem of all parties, not by a time-serving ductility of temper, but solely by prudence, and the universal opinion of his abilities and integrity.

This gentleman drew his first breath in the city of Limerick, in the year 1719, and is descended from an antient and respectable family; one of his ancestors was by Henry the Eighth, in the 34th year of his reign, (Anno. 1543,) rewarded for his eminent services, with a grant, not only of lands in the city of Limerick, but also with the abbey of St. Francis, formerly adjoining to it, on the site of which the county court-house is now built.

After receiving a suitable preparatory education, Mr. Pery attached himself to the study of the law, and was called to the bar in Hilary Term, 1745, being then in the twenty-sixth year of his age.

In this profession he soon became very conspicuous, his reading being extensive, his judgment acute, and his sense solid. His eloquence was not of that florid or frothy kind, which may be compared to trees which abound more in flowers than fruit; but firm, manly and convincing: And as he would never engage in any cause which did not appear to him to be founded on strict justice, so he seldom

failed of crowning his client with success. This at the same time, it encreased both his fame and fortune as a lawyer, established his character for probity; more especially as he despised and discountenanced that chicane which is too often an attendant at the bars of our courts of justice.

But his abilities were not destined to be confined there, for in the year 1751 the electors of the town of Wicklow sent him into parliament as their representative. From that moment he devoted himself to the service of his country, and by a close study of the fundamentals of our constitution, and the laws and rules of parliament, he soon shone in the light of a Senator, shunning equally the characters of the gilded insect that shines in the sunshine of court favour; the boisterous debater of the name of patriot, who thinks it consists only in a determined opposition to every measure supported by administration; and the clamorous demagogue who joins that opposition merely with the hopes of being bought off; and having his mouth stopped with a place or a pension. On the contrary, Mr. Pery's sole object was, the good of the nation: whatever he thought tended to that end was sure of his support, on which side of the house soever it originated; and what he imagined would be detrimental to it,

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he constantly opposed, let who would propose it. This conduct ensured to him the truly honourable appellation of a *real patriot*. His integrity was unimpeached, his conduct was a pattern to others, his manly, nervous and spirited speeches were ever heard with attention, and he was justly esteemed a true friend to constitutional liberty.

The parliament being dissolved in the year 1760, on the demise of the late king, his fellow citizens of Limerick took the first opportunity of shewing their esteem for Mr. Pery, by their *unanimously* returning him to parliament, which they have done twice since, fully proving their sense of his parliamentary conduct. Nay, he was so dear to them, that when the news of his recovery from a dangerous sickness, in 1761, reached their ears, their rejoicings were as great as they were sincere.

Mr. Pery was ever jealous of the honour and privileges of parliament, and his conduct during the sessions of 1763 and 1764, was too exemplary to be passed over in silence.

In the address to his Majesty, moved for by Mr. Burton, member for *Govran*, the Commons promised to continue the necessary supplies for his Majesty's *ordinary establishment*. These words, Mr. Pery thought improper, as they might be taken to imply the *establishments hitherto granted*, and would then, he said "include the *Pensions*, which he never could consider as constitutionally necessary to the support of government," as therefore those words were ambiguous, he moved to substitute in their place, the word *government*, as more definite and certain: which, after some debate, was carried.

On the second of November, Mr. Pery's attention to the manufactures of this kingdom, and his just sense of the true mode of encouragement were manifested by his opposition to a petition from a linen Printer at Donnybrook, * for aid to carry on her trade. Petitions of this kind, praying parliamentary aid to carry on manufactures had been very frequent, and many were ready to be presented, if this succeeded. Mr. Pery wisely saw that this mode produced an effect directly opposite to the intention of the house, for in some cases it put an end to the very manufacture it was supposed to encourage; and in others it favoured a monopoly, and repressed the industry of *many*, by giving the *few* an undue superiority. These being his sentiments, he wisely opposed the referring the petition in question to a com-

N O T E.

* Mrs. Margaret Ashworth, widow of Thomas Ashworth.

mittee. He said "I am very sensible that manufactures should be encouraged by all possible means, and that no object can be more worthy either of the attention or the bounty of parliament. It is impossible that *many* should live, where but few can be employed: It is by labour only, that the inhabitants of a civilized country can subsist; and it is therefore impossible, that any civilized country should be populous, where there is little to do. As no country that is not populous, can be either flourishing or strong, and as it is manifestly the interest of every individual, that the country in which he lives, should be both, it follows, that the due encouragement of manufactures, by which alone multitudes can be employed, is essential to the prosperity, if not to the very subsistence of the state. Upon this principle therefore, instead of granting large sums to particular persons, to dispose of as they please, I think we should apply them in liberal premiums, for different manufactures, as they are brought to market, in proportion to their quantity and excellence. This would be an *universal* encouragement, and would diffuse an universal spirit of diligence and emulation, as every man would aspire to gain what was offered, not to this or the other individual, but to whomsoever should excel."

This reasoning was unanswerable, and indeed the only reply made by the gentleman who patronized the petition * was, "that like petitions had met with no objections, and he did not see why he should not have his *Jobbs* done, as well as another." To this Mr. Pery answered, he was so far from meaning any thing like a personal opposition to the gentleman, that if he could bring himself to *submit to do a Jobb at all*, he would do his *Jobb* as soon as any man's. The question however for referring the petition to a committee, was carried by a majority of nineteen, on which Mr. Pery with a modest submission that conveyed at the same time a keen stroke of satire, said, "As I shall always be disposed to submit my private judgment to that of this house, I conclude that I had made a wrong determination as I see the majority is against me. But, notwithstanding the division for referring this petition, I am persuaded that many gentlemen who divided for it, must be extremely sorry to see the public money lavished away in *Jobbs*, which might be otherwise employed to public advantage, and I hope some method will still be found to signify the disinclination which, I am sure, the house has to these applications."

N O T E.

* Mr. Thomas Malone, member for Roscommon.

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In a debate which came on a few days afterwards (Nov. 8.) in a committee of accounts, Mr. Pery had a fresh opportunity of testifying his zeal for the public good. A worthy member * remarking the encroachment of pensions, moved for a resolution of the committee "That the pensions do exceed the civil list 42,627l. 19s. 2d. This motion was opposed, and a motion was made for adjourning. On this occasion Mr. Pery spoke to the following purport. "As there can be no previous question moved for in a committee, the motion for adjournment, is always considered as a previous question: I must therefore declare I am so far from thinking the resolution in question will gain weight and force, by delay, that I think it will greatly lose, with respect to both; as the fact itself is manifest at sight, we can deliberate only whether we will declare it; and surely this can throw nothing but an irresolution and lukewarmness, which can neither do us credit, nor our country service. Is not the excess of expences above our revenue, a grievance that calls for instant redress? Is not the consequence of it equally manifest and fatal? Ought we not to seize the first opportunity of making it known to Him from whom alone redress is to be expected? And can delay have any other tendency than to convince him, either that our danger is problematical, or, that we have not a proper sense of it? will it not, therefore, tend directly to counteract the very resolution we are urged to delay, when at last it shall be made? If a man was to see his friend drowning, would he deliberate about throwing out a rope to save him? would this action lose any of its weight, or force, or use, by that haste which the honest impatience of affection would naturally give it? And would not deliberation, on the contrary, be a proof, either that no danger was apprehended, or no deliverance designed? I confess that I cannot but see deliberation in this case, and in ours, exactly in the same light, and, therefore, I oppose the motion for adjournment on this occasion."

The argument of Mr. Pery was too strong and too conclusive to be fairly controverted. The only method the opposite party had to elude it was, to declare that it had been that day mentioned at the castle, that a letter came from the secretary of state to the lord lieutenant, empowering him to communicate to the house his majesty's intention not to grant any pensions on this establishment hereafter,

N O T E.

* Mr. Robert French, member for Carrick.

except upon very extraordinary occasions, either for life or years. Yet Mr. Pery's opposition had such weight, that the question for the adjournment passed in the negative, and then the resolution was carried.

(To be continued.)

Character of General Washington.

THERE are some men, who seem to be singled out by Heaven, as the authors of great good, and others of much misery to their species. Among those so distinguished must be ranked George Washington, commander in chief of the forces, and protector of the united states of America. But whether he ought to be considered as the author of good or ill, we presume not to say: that point we leave to be determined by the historians of future ages.

During the late war in America, this gentleman distinguished himself eminently as a colonel of the provincial militia; and was of singular service to his country in repelling the incursions of the French and Indians, as well as in acting offensively against the enemy. After the peace, he retired to a private station, loaded with honour, and seemingly satisfied with the praise of a good citizen;—the consciousness of having done his duty, and deserved the esteem of his fellow-countrymen, without making use of his superior reputation to usurp over his equals, or of his popularity to disturb the peace of the state. But no sooner was an attempt made, to recover by a stamp duty, some part of the sums expended in protecting America, than Mr. Washington, among others, flew boldly in the face of the British legislature: the progress of the dispute is well known; and as soon as it was judged necessary to repel force by force, he was chosen by the congress to command their armies, along with Mr. Lee.

Whether Mr. Washington had then in prospect that high dignity to which he has now attained, it is impossible to say with certainty; and consequently to determine, whether his opposition to government was dictated by ambition, or inspired by principle. If we may judge from the letters published in his name, the *amor patriæ* seems first to have roused him to action. "Heaven that knows my heart," says he, "knows how truly I love my country; and that I embarked in this arduous enterprise on the purest motives. But we have overhot our mark: we have grasped at things beyond our reach. It is impossible that we should succeed; and I cannot, with truth, say that I am sorry for

it, because I am far from being sure that we deserve to succeed." He here alludes to the scheme of independency, which it appears he opposed. He afterwards, however, adds, (probably when ambitious passions had insinuated themselves into his heart) "If it be the will of God that America should be independent of Great Britain, and that this be the season for it, even I, and these unhopeful men around me, may not be thought unworthy instruments in his hands."

But whatever may be the governing principle of Mr. Washington, in the present contest, he is a man of bold and liberal sentiments, and more of a general than was imagined either by his friends or his enemies. This is alike discoverable in his conduct and his opinion of military matters. "A good army," says he, "is by no means secured, as some seem to reckon, by securing a large number of men. We want soldiers; and between these, and raw undisciplined men there is a wide difference. The question then is, how are these raw and undisciplined men to be formed into good soldiers?—And I am free to give it as my opinion, that so far from contributing to this end, will strong holds, fortified posts, and deep intrenchments be found, that they will have a direct contrary effect. To be a soldier, is to be inured to, and familiar with danger; to dare to look your enemy in the face, unsheltered and exposed to their fire, and even when repulsed, to rally again with undiminished spirit.—It would almost be worth our while to be defeated, if it were only to train us to stand fire, and to bear a reverse of fortune with a decent magnanimity."

In a word, whatever fortune may attend General Washington's operations, or whatever use he may make of those dictatorial powers with which his countrymen have vested him, we cannot at present justly challenge either his abilities as a soldier, or his principles as a patriot. His own sentiments, in regard to the part he has to act, will not improperly conclude this character. "I am prepared for every event, one only excepted—I mean a dishonourable peace. Rather than that, let me, though it should be with the loss of every thing else I hold dear, continue this horrid trade; and by the most unlikely means, be the unworthy instrument of preserving political security and happiness to them [*Englishmen*] as well as ourselves.—Pity this cannot be accomplished without fixing on me the odious name of rebel! I love my king; you know I do: a soldier, a good man cannot but love him;—how peculiarly hard then is our fortune

to be deemed traitors to so good a king!—But I am not yet without hopes, that even he will see cause to do me justice: posterity, I am sure, will. Mean while I comfort myself with the reflection, that this has been the fate of the best and bravest men; even of the Barons who obtained *magna charta*, whilst the dispute was depending.—This, [a reconciliation with his king] however anxiously I wish for it, is not mine to command. I see my duty, that of standing up for the liberties of my country; and whatever difficulties and discouragements lie in my way, I dare not shrink from it:—and I rely on that Being, who has left to us the choice of duties, that, whilst I conscientiously discharge mine, I shall not lose my reward. If I really am not "a bad man," I shall not long be so set down*."

A particular Account of the unfortunate People who were lately brought off from Sable Island by the Dauphine, a French Ship sent on Purpose from Port Louis, in the Isle of France, for their Deliverance.

ON the 15th of November, 1776, the above ship left port Louis, and on the 28th they came in sight of the island. On the 29th, the weather being fine, and almost a calm, Mr. Le Sage, an officer on board, was dispatched, with a boat and a canoe, to the west of the island, from whence he brought back seven black women and a negro child eight months old. They were the only people existing on the island. Those wretched creatures, being interrogated as to their unhappy situation, said, that they had been on that island ever since the loss of the indiaman called *l'Utile*, wrecked there the 31st of July, 1761; that the chief part of the crew left them, taking to their boat, and leaving about eighty black men and women, eighteen of whom, some time after, embarked in a vessel which they made with planks fished from the wreck; that, within these twelve years, their number had been reduced through fatigue and want. They moreover say, that, during the space of fifteen years which they have been there, they had only seen five ships, who, upon signals made to them, all attempted to land, but, from the great danger attending such attempts, were obliged to desist; that, some time ago, a ship, called *La Sauterelle* (The Grass-hopper), sent a boat on shore, and gave them some relief, but the weather being boisterous next day prevented the boat coming again to take them off; that one of the sailors be-

N O T E.

* Washington's Letters, p. 35.

longing

longing to the boat, taking a fancy to one of the women, staid on the island, intending to go on board his ship when the boat came back, but being, as well as the rest, disappointed, was obliged to take up his residence among them; that, about three months ago, he embarked in another boat built from the wreck, with three black men and three women, in hopes of reaching the island of Madagascar.

The manner in which these unfortunate people lived was as follows: They built a sort of cabin, on the most elevated part of the island, and covered it with the shells of turtle, which they caught in great abundance, and on which they chiefly subsisted: they likewise, by way of change of diet, caught some fish, and a few birds, with their eggs. They dug a hole in the sand, which supplied them with a brackish kind of water, being their only drink.—The feathers of the birds which they caught, curiously worked together, was their covering.

The island is nothing but a bank of coral, a quarter of a league in length, and three hundred perches in breadth; its highest part about 15 feet. The violence of the sea has thrown up, on its sides, a quantity of broken coral and sand, by which means the centre of the island is much lower than the sides. The whole island is surrounded with breakers, which extend upwards of 150 fathoms to the south, and are very near the shore on the north side.

The superintendent of Port Louis has provided for these distressed people.

Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in Principle and Conduct.

(Continued from our last, p. 516.)

MR. Trenchard obeyed the summons, and his father precipitately accosted him: the young gentleman was honest and renewed his protestations: high words followed, for Sir William was of a choleric temper; Mr. T——d was obliged to stand to what he had said, though his father could ill bear it.—Mr. T——d was very sorry the knowledge of it came to Sir William in this abrupt manner, but he could not foresee it, and was determined not to forfeit his character nor bring his sincerity into question let what would ensue. Mr. Pelham acted on this occasion a prudent part; he saw Sir William's mate, and something of his son's: he told them, "He should ever entertain sentiments of gratitude for his daughter's sake, for past favours; was truly sorry anything had arisen that would disturb the family repose; would not himself do any thing

that should be a tendency to it. If he could be of any service to prevent such an evil, he should be happy in laying himself out to promote the interest of each individual; he recommended submission to the son, (though modestly) tenderness to Sir William." Both were pleased with the good man's behaviour. Sir William thanked him, and desired him to use all his influence to prevent a match between them, and they parted with great good temper. Mr. Pelham then took his leave, went to Dr. Butler's, and spent the evening, but never hinted the subject matter of his journey to W——n B——h; he went home next day and told his wife what had happened, who thought proper to tell Nancy; the poor girl was not surprized at Sir William's conduct; she foresaw it thus, and had warned his son. She now thought of nothing but rejecting Mr. T——d if he repeated his proposal, though she apprehended he would only do it to secure his reputation, knowing his father's mind—and she did not think but he would easily accept a dismissal. So little did she know of Mr. Trenchard's affection to her; so little of human nature, and the tendency of a warm opposition in favourite points. Sir William was in high wrath, did not even speak to his son for some time, and when he broke silence, it was to vent the language of impatient indignation.

In a few days, Sir William ordered Mrs. Wilson to get all Nancy's things, and send them away directly. He spoke of this to her before the servants, and said something very angrily to the steward, on his saying "Nancy had always borne a very good character in the place; every body respected her." This ill-timed resentment irritated every one of the domestics. The lower sort of people have their feelings, and often as quick perceptions of real honour and decent conduct as their lordly superiors. They resented Sir William's treatment of their young master among themselves, and thought he had no good a right to chuse his wife as the son "a sure," they said, "no Sir William nor any body else, no not king George, as great a man as he was, should hinder them." The under servants spoke of this to their acquaintance, but Billings, Mrs. Wilson and Katy were silent, as was Mr. Trenchard's waiting-man, whom his master had forbid to open his lips about it.

After this, Mr. Trenchard, willing to do his duty, talked with his father seriously on the subject. Sir William sent for Mrs. Mutham, in hopes she could influence him to break his purpose; she loved her nephew, and used all the arguments she

she could to change his mind, but in vain; his were so pungent and moving, that she owned their force: this made Sir William very angry also with her. Mrs. Masham had no other near relation but Sir William and his sons; she was loth to break with either, and therefore resolved to meddle no more, but preserve an absolute neutrality; and the more, as she did not then doubt as Sir William had almost idolized his son Billy, and as he knew he must be his heir, that if Billy did not yield, his father would at last, and then she would not be blamed by either party.

The servants having all told what they heard Sir William say, the affair became public, and people talked variously of it; Mr. Trenchard was accosted by several, and in particular by Messrs. Collet, Harmel, Evelant, Jones and Digby, who were all acquainted with Nancy, and spoke handsomely of her to him; Harmel said, he did not know her superior for sense and penetration, and she was a fine poetess. At this hint, Mr. Trenchard coloured, and shewed so much sensibility as convinced them all that the rumour was well grounded, though he neither owned nor denied the thing. Young people are apt to find out the language of the eye; whose aspect, and even muteness in these cases, convinced Mr. Trenchard's friends, and they told their respective mistresses (Mr. Collet courted Miss Harmel, and Mr. Harmel, Miss Collet;) these young ladies were much pleased, but especially Miss Collet, and the next day she wrote to Nancy as follows:

LETTER XVIII.

From Miss Collet, to Miss Pelham.

'Tis well, mighty well, Miss Pelham, to keep all your affairs to yourself; after such an opening as I made when you called on me, methinks if you had that confidence in my friendship I have in yours, you would not have been so very shy of taking my hints. Is it thus you rend our ancient love asunder! yet I will not quite condemn you: you might have reasons, or 'twas let your Colinda know, you shall have still play, my dear; with your wonted openness and generosity own what can be no longer a secret (for 'tis town talk) I will love you as well as ever; but if you affect the prude or the coquette, characters that are reverse to your turn, if you but appear proud because you have the offer of the first youth among us, and so seem to look down on all the young fellows besides, and on me, Miss Rolfe, Miss Harmel, and twenty more of the girls, then will I not spare my Amanda; I will hold a true mirror to her, and though I must

still love her person, yet with honest warmth will I reprove her failings: nevertheless should she in any of these things act contrary to her usual discretion, her modesty, and good sense, yet satisfied that such things are only occasional weaknesses, from which she must and will recover (unless her brain is turned, and her heart is changed) I shall be angry with any one beside who shall dare to say, Miss Nancy Pelham is altered since Mr. Trenchard made his addresses to her. I have not seen the said gentleman since the talk became public; I fancy he avoids me on purpose, and I know why. Things carried on so privately, secretly I may say, for half a year and more, and not a lip to me! 'Twas saucy, 'twas more, 'tis high treason against our sovereign friendship; but I suppose you have transferred your fealty to Mr. Trenchard, and he is sole master of your secrets, if not your heart; but this must never be; a corner, a nook, is still claimed and insisted on by your

W-n B—b. POLLY COLLET.

The next day after this letter was sent, Mr. Trenchard sent a card to Miss Collet, inviting himself to drink coffee with her, if she would be alone that afternoon; she returned a polite welcome; he waited on her accordingly; she would not take any notice to him of the public talk, but spoke of distant themes, which led him to imagine she did not approve, or that she disbelieved it. He was coming away without hinting at what lay nearest him; but on her speaking of her brother's match as near being compleated, he said, "Happy Mr. Collet! happy Mr. Harmel! I do not envy their good success, but I with they could say with equal assurance, happy Billy Trenchard!" A sigh accompanied the accent; Miss Collet was too compassionate any longer to affect a distance of speech. "I don't scruple to say we all think you as happy, and rejoice in the prospect."—He thanked her, but told her, "He would give half his worldly prospects to be secure of his desire; she wondered at that, for she thought he was certain of Nancy, though his father opposed it, and replied, "Why, Sir, I thought you was fixed on a certain lady very dear to me, but you disappoint me; for I had planned a series of pleasure in having her settled so near me." "Fixed! so I am, so I have been for a great while, nor is it in the power of any one to alter my purpose; but if your Amanda refuses me, what can I do? will you join your influence, exert all your charming eloquence in my favour? Ladies have powers (we men feel they have) that sweetly captivate the human mind." She told him she had not such an opinion of herself

herself as to think she could succeed in any point where Mr. Trenchard failed. He then told her, "He should set out for E—n in two days, and wished she would favour him in being her letter carrier; a line would make him welcome to her friend than otherwise (he had reason to think) he should be." Mr. Harmel, and Mr. Stains then came in, and the conversation took another turn; he took his leave, and she followed him to the door, telling him, "She would do herself the pleasure to write by him, though she wrote by the post but yesterday."

LETTER XIX.

Miss Collet to Miss Pelham.

Again, my dear Amanda, do I break in upon your repose. The bearer has politely offered me the conveyance; he drank coffee with me yesterday; I am pleased with his manner of speech; he is honest and avows the truth of the long secret, and will not you? Shall Nancy Pelham dissemble to her Polly Collet? Nay, my dear, let the big privacy which is rolling in torrents on W—n B—h and Trenchard manor, find its way in a gentler stream to the breast of a friend. It will be ill breeding to detain your eye and your ear any longer from your admiring Strephon, than just to tell you that with a warmth as ardent, I am,

Your sincere friend,

And humble servant,

W—n B—h. POLLY COLLET.

(To be continued.)

The Life of an Author.

(Written by himself.)

I Am the second son of a gentleman of small fortune in the west of England, who, however, possessed vanity sufficient to think his children qualified to cut very respectable figures in life; and though he was not able to bestow much money on his boys, determined that they should have every requisite that could result from the advantages of a good education. We were therefore put to school at a very early period of life, and gradually advanced from one degree of learning to another, till at the age when other boys can do little more than read and write, we were the astonishment of the country for our proficiency in the learned languages: our knowledge in the French tongue was not very trifling, and we had each a smattering of the Italian.

My father's paternal estate had descended to him from the conquest; and had regularly gone from one elder son to the other; my eldest brother, therefore, was of course provided for. My next brother,

Charles, was placed with a merchant in the metropolis, and was happy enough, by a close application to commercial concerns, to acquire the esteem of his master, whose daughter he married, and succeeded to the business: nor is it many years since he paid a considerable fine to be excused serving one of the most honourable, though troublesome offices, in the city. He is now happy in a great and successful business; corresponding with half the globe, and every day adding to those thousands, which are hereafter to aggrandize his family.

It was my lot to be destined to the church. At sixteen years of age I was sent to the University, and having finished the usual course of studies, returned to the house of my father, waiting for that promotion which it was supposed my diligence, sobriety, and literary accomplishments had merited. Here I continued above a year and a half, during which time I took orders: but nothing offered better than a poor curacy, which my father thought proper to reject. While I lived at home, I saw and became enamoured of the daughter of a worthy man that rented a small farm of my father. After a short courtship I married her privately. Soon after this event my father died, and the estate fell of course to my elder brother. The funeral rights had but just been paid to the deceased, when my brother told me it was time for me to entertain thoughts of providing for myself, as I could not think of becoming a burthen to the estate, which was already too small to support the honour of the family.

Stung to the soul by this treatment, I retired to my wife, and told her what had happened. We were not long in determining what course to take. London seemed to afford the proudest asylum for learned poverty: and at the end of three day, my dear Maria and I found ourselves in the metropolis, without friends, and nearly destitute of money. It is true, I had a rich brother in the city; but there were no hopes from that quarter: for on my marriage with my amiable Maria, I had written to demand his felicitations on the occasion; but the answer was, that I must never think of writing or speaking to him again, after having degraded myself by so mean a connection. The man who loved his wife, and who knew that an alliance with her would have done honour to the proudest family, could entertain no thought of future application, after so scandalous a repulse.

It therefore now only remained to consider how we should dispose of and support ourselves. We immediately left the

inn where the stage had put up, and took a cheap lodging. The next day I made application for employment to several book-fellers, at length thought myself happy when I was engaged to translate a sheet of Latin for five shillings, or a sheet of Greek for seven shillings and sixpence.

After more than a twelvemonth's drudgery at this rate, at which I could not earn so much as a bricklayer's labourer, my wife was brought to bed of a son, and my encreasing expences made it necessary that I should look out for an encrease of income. After some weeks diligent enquiry, I was fortunate enough to be engaged as the amanuensis of an author who could not spell: but he had got in (as they call it) with the bookfellers, and that was better. With this gentleman I worked all day, and for myself almost all the night. Still, however, I repined not at the severity of my fate;—for I was able to give bread to my wife and child. At the end of two years my employer died, and I thought it was now a proper time to strike a stroke for myself. I therefore waited on those who had commissioned him to compile for them; represented what a share I had taken in the business, and solicited to succeed him. It happened at this time that authors were scarce. I was immediately employed, and, I think, never felt such joy in my life, as when I presented my wife with two guineas, the profits of one week's labour! But alas! fleeting are the joys of humanity! the work in which I was engaged came to a period within six months; and I was reduced to the verge of beggary; for, in the pride of better employment, I had long since declined the drudgery of translation.

While poverty and horror surrounded me on all sides, I had no time to reflect—I wrote for magazines, reviews, and newspapers—I picked up a casual dinner by an essay, or the fragment of a supper by a paragraph—but often have I passed the day without a dinner, and gone to bed supperless, in failure of both these supplies! My last resource was to write dying speeches:—but the opportunities for these compositions occurred so seldom, and the payment for them, when finished, was so trifling, that so far from living, I barely dragged about a most miserable existence.

After struggling with these accumulated calamities above four years, an uncle of my wife died, and left us a decent independence; and we are just on the point of setting off, to take possession of what will keep us above want, and secure us, I trust, that peace of mind, which is not to be acquired by perpetual labour, at-

tended with the perpetual dread of starving.

A Short Account of the Fortrefs of Ticonderoga.

THIS fortress, which has lately been taken by the British troops, under General Burgoyne, is one of the most important posts in that part of the world, and as strongly secured. It is situated on a tongue of land between Lake George and a narrow gut, which communicates with the Lake Champlain. On three sides it is surrounded with water; and for a good part of the fourth it has a dangerous morass in front; where that failed, the French had made a very strong line, upwards of eight feet high, defended by cannon, and secured by 4 or 5000 men. A great fall of trees, with their branches outward, was spread before the intrenchment for about a hundred yards.

In this manner the celebrated General Montcalm had fortified it, in the beginning of last war, when the English army appeared before it, under the command of General Abercrombie, the 8th of July, 1758. They amounted to near 16000 men, and having precipitately attacked it without artillery, they were obliged to retreat, leaving near 2000 men upon the field of battle, among whom were some of the best officers in the corps.

The gallant Lord Howe, elder brother to the two noble commanders now in America, was also killed in a skirmish, about the same period, among the woods near this fort, so fatal to the British arms.

The next year the brave General (now Lord) Amherst, determined to attack it. At first the French made some appearance, as if they meant to defend the place; but as they knew the strength of our forces, as they saw that the preparations for the attack were making with as much judgment as vigour, and as the enterprise which was preparing against Quebec did not leave them a force so considerable as they had in the preceding campaign, they abandoned the fort in the night of July the 7th, having damaged it as much as they could, and retired to Crown Point.

At the commencement of the present troubles in North-America, the British Garrison in Ticonderoga being reduced to a very small number, were surprised, and made prisoners by a large body of Americans, since which time they have done all in their power to make it more formidable than ever, in order to cut off all communication between Sir William Howe and General Burgoyne.

Memoirs of Mrs. Anne Louisa Durbach, a celebrated German Poetess.

THIS prodigy in the literary world was born in the year 1722, upon the borders of Lower Silesia, between Zulichaw and Crossen, at a small hamlet called Hammer; her father, being the brewer and alehouse-keeper, was the principal of seven poor inhabitants, but died whilst she was still a child, not above seven years old.—Her grandmother's brother, an old man with a good understanding, who lived in Poland, had taken her home to his house a few months before this happened, and taught her to read and write: this is the uncle to whom one of the poems in the printed collection is addressed. She continued with him about three years, and then returned to her mother. The misfortunes which constantly attended her till she was near forty began at this period.—Her first employment was the care of her brother-in-law, but she soon quitted that, in order to attend upon three cows, which was the whole stock of her parents. The first signs of her natural inclination to poetry had then just made their appearance, by an uncommon desire to sing; she knew an hundred church hymns by heart, and sung them at her work, or whilst she was watching the cattle: her inclination soon prompted her to write verses; but she does not, at present, recollect any part of the first essay of her uncultivated genius, which was accidentally assisted by a neighbouring shepherd, who, although separated by a small river, contrived to lend her a few books. Robinson Crusoe, the Asiatic Banise, a German romance, and the Arabian Night's Entertainment, composed her whole library. She read these with great pleasure, and her time passed away in a very agreeable manner:—but this happiness was soon at an end, as she was obliged to return to her former attendance upon children, with which, and other laborious employments of a servant, she reached her seventeenth year. Her next step was matrimony, and the husband her mother provided for her being a wool comber by profession, obliged her to prepare all the wool which he used, besides which she had the whole business of the house to manage, and could find no time to indulge her natural propensity to writing verses and reading, except a few hours on Sundays, but took that opportunity to write down the poems she had composed at her work. After having been married nine years, she was released from this drudgery by the death of her husband, but her mother soon engaged her to ap-

other, who was much worse than the former: this was the most unfortunate part of her whole life, as she felt with this second husband all the hardships of an unhappy marriage, and great poverty; but even in these circumstances nature had a surprising influence over the genius of our poetess. She got to the sight of some poems written by a clergyman named Schoenemann, who is well known in Berlin, to have been at times affected, after a violent fever, with a sort of madness, during which he always spoke and preached in verse. Although the bulk of this extraordinary man's performances rather indicate a disordered imagination, than the inspiration of the muses, our poetess found, in those she saw, something which greatly excited her genius.

She now became more desirous than ever to follow the natural bent of her inclination, but wanted both time and opportunity; she was, however, at last, encouraged by several persons to proceed, and particularly by professor Meyer, of Halle, who was no other wise acquainted with her than by having seen one of her poems. In gratitude to her first patrons and benefactors, who were chiefly inhabitants of Frankfort in Poland, the place where she then resided, she mentions their names in the preface. Mr. Korber, of Great Lissa, was the first who transmitted any of her performances to the press. These productions of her genius were only small sparks of that half-extinguished fire which the muses had kindled in her; but the king of Prussia's victories gave her force to overcome all obstacles, and the flames, which had till then been smothered, blazed out at once. She removed to Great Glogau in the year 1755, with her husband and children, and gaining admittance to a bookseller's shop, read many poetical and other performances with much pleasure, but without any order or settled plan. The use Mrs. Durbach has made of this cursory reading, and the easiness with which she retained the most material parts, appear throughout her poems. She has read only a few books, and those with great expedition, but any person unacquainted with the real fact, would naturally imagine that she had read them with great attention.

The remarkable war which ended in the year 1764, and her sovereign's exploits, displayed at large the poetical powers of this extraordinary woman. The battle of Lowoschutz gave occasion to her first triumphal ode, and she soon afterwards perused the military songs of a Prussian grenadier, some of Raniber's Odes, and Mrs. Unzer's poems: her subsequent producti-

ons, occasioned by the king of Prussia's victories, plainly shew the effect they had upon her, and are proofs of a poetical genius already come to maturity.

Our poetess continued, however, still oppressed with poverty; but providence was pleased, at last, to release her from a very deplorable state, under which few would have been able to support themselves.

Baron Cottwitz, a Silesian nobleman, who has been long celebrated for many amiable qualities, became acquainted with her in the year 1760, as he was travelling through Glogau: actuated by his charitable disposition, he pitied her distress, relieved her from it, and carried her to Berlin: there she soon became known to several men of learning, and judges of poetry.—Her genius then appeared in its highest lustre, and she was universally admired. It is now her happiness to be caressed at the court of a prince, whose characteristic it is to be at once the judge and patron of genius. Most of the poems in the collection just published have been composed since, and fully explain her character, and the late occurrences of her life.

To the above account it may not be improper to add a few remarks concerning Madame de Durbach's genius and writings, made by the editor in the preface to the collection of her poems, from whence our narrative is taken, and likewise a specimen of the poems themselves to illustrate these remarks.

“Plato, in his discourse called *Io*, lays it down as the character of a true poet, that he delivers his thoughts by inspiration, himself not knowing the expressions he is to make use of. According to him, the harmony and turn of the verse produce in the poet an enthusiasm, which furnishes him with thoughts and images, which in the moments of composure he would have sought for in vain.

This observation is verified in the writings of our authoress, who, without design, without art, without instruction, is arrived at a wonderful perfection in the mechanism of poetry, and may be ranked, indeed, among poets of the first class. On this account she has been more successful in these pieces written during the glowing warmth of her imagination, than in those which she has composed with coolness and deliberation, in her leisure hours: the latter productions always discover some traces of art, and betray the absence of poetic fire.

Whenever our authoress is struck in a particular manner by any object, either in her solitary or her social moments, her spirits are immediately roused: she has

no longer command over herself: every spring of her soul is in motion. She feels an irresistible impulse to write, and with an amazing rapidity commits her thoughts to paper, which the muse inspires her with; and, like a watch just wound up, as soon as her soul is put in motion by the impression the object has made on her, she expresses herself in poetry, without knowing in what manner the ideas and figures arise in her mind.

Another, and more nice observation of Plato's is, that the harmony and turn of the verse should keep up the inspiration. Of this truth likewise our authoress is a living instance. No sooner has she hit upon the tone, as she calls it, and the sort of the verse, but the words go on fluently, and she is never at a loss for thought or imagery.—The most delicate turns of the subject and expression arise in her mind (whilst she is writing) as if they were dictated to her.

Of her extempore performances we have an excellent specimen in that beautiful “Ode, sacred to the memory of her deceased uncle, the instructor of her infancy, written in the year 1760,” at a time when she happened to be engaged in company of the first rank at Berlin; it consists of eight stanzas of six lines, of which the third and sixth have nine syllables, and the others ten. It seems, whilst she was in this select company, she was touched by a sudden reflection, with a keen sense of the great difference between her present condition, and her situation in the early part of her life, and of the great obligation she was under to the good old man, who, by his tender care for her better parts, had laid the basis of her present happiness. Overcome with the sense of this felicity, and with a heart replete with gratitude, she could contain herself no longer, but, before all the company, poured forth the overflowings of her soul, (it must have been a very affecting scene) nearly in the following words—

“Arise from the dust, ye bones that rest in the land where I passed my infant years.—Venerable sage! re-animate thy body; and ye lips, that fed me with the honey of instruction, once more be eloquent.

“O thou bright shade! look down upon me from the top of Olympus;—behold I am no longer following the cattle in the fields. Observe the circle of refined mortals that surround me.—They all speak of thy niece's poems.—O listen to their conversation, thy praise.

“For ever flourish the broad lime, under whose shade I was wont to cling round thy neck, full of tenderness, like a child to

A quarter of an hour had elapsed, our heroine had recovered her presence of mind ; her apprehensions had given place to unmixed pleasure ; her ideas were still in some degree tumultuous, but it was the tumult of delight : when Lady Hardy offered her a card for one of the gold quadrille tables, she was too happy not to be inclined to comply with any thing : but, had not this been the case, though she hated play, yet she wanted resolution to refuse. She sat down without having dared to inquire into the stake, and was surprised at being asked for twenty guineas to put into the pool. As she carried her little exchequer in her pocket, she was however amply prepared, and had the good fortune to rise from the table thirty guineas richer than she sat down : a circumstance which, it may be supposed, did not diminish her happiness. She had just cut out, and was passing from one room to another, Lady Hardy leaning with an air of intimacy on her arm, when a servant announced Lord Melville. She turned hastily at the sound of a title ; a sound for which she had listened impatiently the whole evening in vain. This young nobleman, the only son of the earl of Claremont, whose rank and character intitled him to shine in more distinguished circles, happening to dine in the neighbourhood, had accidentally, in his way to Arthur's, rambled into lady Hardy's, whose parties he generally honoured with his presence about once a year. The first object that struck his sight was Maria, her countenance dressed in smiles of undissembled pleasure, talking earnestly to lady Hardy. So much beauty, under such protection, must necessarily attract the notice of every man who was at all its votary. Lord Melville's eyes met those of Maria ; she blushed ; he regarded her with an attention the most flattering possible to her charms ; but in which, if she had known the world, she would probably have observed a mixture of something like hope, not quite so flattering to her virtue. If the well-known character of her chaperon, 'whom (to borrow the admirable definition of Fielding) every body knew to be what no-body chose to call her,' might naturally encourage ideas unfavourable to Maria's honour, her own present appearance was not very well adapted to destroy them. The transport of seeing herself in the cheerful haunts of men, after a week of uncomfortable solitude ; the admiration she had excited, perhaps her success at play, which pointed out a new source of ways and means, with the revival of that brilliant imagination which had at first seduced her from Belfont, and the sight of a man she thought formed to realise her

fairy dreams of greatness ; all conspired to give a glow to her complexion, a fire to her eyes, a gaiety, I had almost said levity, to her air, which it was not difficult to misinterpret. Fresh and blooming as Hebe, playful as the mother of the loves, her form, her manner, invited the spoiler, whom the purity of her heart would, if known, have repelled. If she appeared charming to lord Melville, he did not seem less to her. Amongst such men as composed lady Hardy's assembly, he seemed, what indeed he was, a being of a superior order. To a countenance full of expression, eyes that anticipated all he meant to say, and a form more perfect than that of Belvedere Apollo, lord Melville added that air of distinction, that easy dignity, compared to which, beauty alone is a mere dead letter. His address was polite, spirited, insinuating ; his conversation that happy mixture of good sense and frivolousness, which makes the most pleasing of all compounds, and is so particularly agreeable to women. He had read, he had travelled ; he knew books and mankind ; but the latter had unfortunately been shewn to him through the wrong end of the perspective. His father, lord Claremont, besides being naturally of a gloomy and suspicious turn of mind, had seen the world in the way most likely to give him unfavourable impressions of it ; he had stood high in administration ; and, on a change of men, had figured not less conspicuously on the side of opposition : the school of modern politics not being the purest school of rectitude, he had found a great part of those with whom he co-operated knaves, and therefore naturally enough, though very falsely, concluded knavery to be the characteristic of mankind. For such a world he had endeavoured to form his son, and had, in this view, spared no expense or trouble to improve and adorn his person, polish his behaviour, cultivate his understanding, and corrupt his heart ; in all which points his labours had been crowned with tolerable success. He found it however impossible to eradicate, and very difficult even to suspend, a warm susceptibility of soul, and an extreme good-nature, both which strongly opposed those cold, uncomfortable, selfish maxims, on which he endeavoured to form lord Melville's character. He read him unceasing lectures on the universal depravity of mankind, the supposed total selfishness of the human heart ; and, to confirm his precepts by the more forcible language of example, he introduced him early into the intimate society of a set of men, whose general principles were as profligate as their outward conduct was regular and decent ; and of women who practised eve-

ry vice with impunity, under the mask of hypocrisy, and the sanction of bon ton. though he had instilled these destructive principles into the young bosom of Lord Melville, principles calculated not only to loosen the bonds that hold society together, but to rob it of all its sweets, he had instructed him to conceal them with the utmost care. He had taught him to 'smile without being pleased, to caress without affection;' to profess friendship for the man he regarded with aversion, and respect and esteem for the woman he beheld with contempt: to dress vice in the graceful garb of virtue, and conceal a heart filled with the deepest design, under the beauteous veil of honest unsuspecting integrity. He had succeeded in making him one of the most pleasing men in the world; he had not absolutely failed in making him one of the most artful. But though his system of conduct formed on his father's plan, his heart frequently revolted against it: his principles were narrow and selfish, his feelings generous and humane. In short, he had learned to smile and smile, but he had not yet learned to be a villain.

Such was the man who now addressed Maria, with that insinuating respect, that graceful ease, that gentleness of manner, that softened tone of voice, that mixture of every thing seducing, which good sense and good breeding equally dictate to the man who wishes to gain the heart of woman, and which was so peculiarly adapted to insnare that of our heroine. Lady Hardy pressed him to play: he pleaded an engagement, which obliged him, however unwilling, to go in a quarter of an hour. She again offered a card to Maria—the timid Maria now found courage to refuse: Lady Hardy smiled maliciously; her young friend blushed, and sat down. Lord Melville took the chair next her, he talked, she found a thousand charms in all he said; the subjects of his conversation were trifles, but those trifles from him were so interesting!—

'Then he would talk—good gods, how he would talk!'

Her heart felt sensations to which she had till this instant been a stranger—she did not doubt he was actuated by the same emotions—he had asked, with an air of the utmost anxiety, where so much beauty had been till then concealed—that countenance could not deceive—he certainly loved—all she had heard, all she had read, of sympathy, was realised—she anticipated the joy her uncle and her dear Louisa would feel on receiving her next letter—she blessed the happy impulse that, had

brought her town.—These were the first moments in which she could be said to live—they danced on downy pinions. We will suppose Lord Melville's quarter of an hour, which he had however more than doubled, was expired; we will suppose he had left the assembly; we will imagine Maria, after having followed him to the door with her eyes, sitting pensively gazing on her fan, insensibly to all around her, when she was suddenly awakened from her reverie by lady Hardy's presenting her to some of her female friends, who were dispersing their cards of invitation with a liberal hand. She exchanged a profusion of civilities, and found herself invited to sixteen card parties in the course of the coming eight days. The difficulty in respect to many coteries is how to get in; may we be permitted to say, the only difficulty in respect to this true hospitable one is how to get out? Miss Villier's chair came, and was in due course announced: as the party was beginning to break up, and she felt herself untuned, as to play, for the evening, she gladly embraced the opportunity of this event presented of making her escape.

Maria returned from her visit, full of a thousand pleasing ideas. She sat down, and wrote a letter to Louisa:

'She had passed a delightful evening in the best company, at the house of a very respectable lady, the widow of a baronet; had been invited by half a dozen ladies of the most estimable character to parties where she should see only persons of the first fashion; had attracted the notice of the most amiable young nobleman in town, the heir of immense fortune.—But his rank and fortune were the least considerations—she had found the man she should have chosen, had she seen him in a cottage—the man on earth formed to make her happy—had found him in the most distinguished rank—had found him possessed of that bewitching delicacy of sentiment—that dear sensibility—that perfect honour—that noble simplicity of character—that dignity of manner—his looks express such benevolence of heart—such candour was painted on his countenance—it was virtue adorned by the graces—his eyes spoke the language of truth and tenderness—their souls were formed for each other—it was his least merit to be the most lovely of mankind.' She would have filled a folio sheet in this Pindaric style, the style of a girl bred in the shades, who loves for the first time, if the bellman had not reminded her to seal and send away her letter.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH

The Life of Stephen Duck.

DUCK (Stephen) a very extraordinary person, who from a thresher became a poet, was born in Wiltshire about the beginning of the present century, and was taught reading, writing, and arithmetic. Being taken from school in his fourteenth year, he was for several years engaged in the most laborious employments of a country life. However, he read sometimes, and thought oftener; for he panted after knowledge; and having almost lost his arithmetic, grew uneasy at his having forgot any thing he had learned. Though he was then twenty four years of age, was married and at service, and had neither books nor money, he, by working longer than other day labourers, found means to purchase, first a book of vulgar arithmetic, then one of decimal, and a third of measuring land; all which he made himself a tolerable master of, in the hours he could steal from sleep, after the labours of the day. At length a friend of his, who had been two or three years at service in London, returned into the country, bringing with him some books; viz. Milton's *Paradise Lost*, the *Spectators*, Seneca's *Morals*, *Telemachus*, Addison's *Defence of Christianity*, an *English Dictionary*, an *Ovid*, a volume of *Shakespeare's Plays*; and a few other books. By these assistances, Stephen soon grew something of a poet, and something of a philosopher. He had from his infancy a turn for poetry; but received a much higher relish for it by reading Milton twice or thrice over. The *Spectators* improved his understanding more than any thing; and the copies of verses scattered in them, prompted his natural inclination for poetry. Sometimes, while at work, he attempted to turn his thoughts into verse; and at last began to venture them on paper. This took air; and Stephen, whom the country people before thought a scholar, was now said to be able to write verses. His fame reached the ears of the neighbouring clergymen and gentlemen, who, upon examining him, found that he had a considerable share of merit, and gave him money to encourage him. At length some of his poems falling into the hands of a lady of quality, who attended on the late queen Caroline, they were read to her majesty, who took him under her protection, and settled on him an annual pension. He now studied the Latin tongue, and having taken holy orders, was preferred to the living of Byfleet in Surry, where he be-

⁹ Hib. Mag. Sept. 1777.

came a popular preacher: at length, however, falling into a state of lunacy, he, in the year 1756, threw himself into the Thames from a bridge near Reading, and was drowned.

The Life of John Dudley.

Dudley (John) baron of Malpas, viscount Lisle, earl of Warwick, and duke of Northumberland, one of the most powerful subjects that ever flourished in this kingdom, was the son of Edmund Dudley, the infamous tool of Henry VII. (beheaded in 1510) and was born in the year 1502. In 1511 the parliament reversed the attainder of his late father. In 1523 he attended Charles Brandon, duke of Suffolk, in his expedition to France, and distinguished himself so much by his gallant behaviour, that he obtained the honour of knighthood. He accompanied cardinal Wolsey in his embassy to France, in the year 1527; and, some time after, was appointed master of the armoury in the Tower. In 1542 he was raised to the dignity of viscount Lisle, and at the next festival of St. George was elected knight of the garter; and was soon after made lord high-admiral of England, in which office he performed some signal services. Towards the close of king Henry VIIIth's reign, he received large grants of church-lands from that monarch, who appointed him by will one of his sixteen executors.

Edward VI. having ascended the throne, and the earl of Hertford, his uncle, being declared protector of the realm, the lord viscount Lisle resigned his post of high admiral in favour of Sir Thomas Seymour, the protector's brother, and was the same day (Feb. 16, 1547) created earl of Warwick. He was lieutenant-general under the lord protector in the expedition to Scotland, and had a principal share in the victory at Muffelburgh. In 1549 a rebellion broke out in Norfolk, under the conduct of Robert Ket, a tanner, who was soon at the head of sixteen thousand men. The earl of Warwick, whose reputation was very high in military affairs, was ordered to march with an army against these rebels, and soon gained a complete victory, killing above two thousand of them. Ket, their ring-leader, escaped from the field; but, being taken the next day in a barn with his brother William, was hung in chains on Norwich castle; his brother was hanged on Wymondham-steeple, and the rest of the chiefs suffered the same fate. After the execution of Sir Thomas Seymour for high treason, the earl of Warwick was again made lord-admiral. In April 1551, he was constituted

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earl marshal of England; soon after, lord warren of the northern marches; and, in October the same year, was created duke of Northumberland. He was also elected chancellor of the university of Cambridge, upon the death of the duke of Somerset, whom by his intrigues he had brought to the block. In 1553 he married his fourth son, lord Guildford Dudley, to the lady Jane Grey, eldest daughter of the duke of Suffolk; and had the address to prevail with king Edward to settle the crown upon this lady, to the exclusion of the princesses Mary and Elizabeth. On the 6th of July, 1553, the king died; and on the 10th of that month, the duke of Northumberland caused the lady Jane to be proclaimed queen. The princess Mary had retired into Suffolk, where she was joined by several of the nobility, and a great number of people; upon which the duke, with an army of eight thousand men, marched against her as far as St. Edmund's-bury. When Mary's friends were informed that the duke of Northumberland had begun his march, some of them advised her to retire into another country; and perhaps she would have complied with this advice, had he exerted that vigour and activity which had hitherto distinguished his character. But finding his troops diminish; the people unwilling to stir in his favour, and that he received no supplies from the council, he retired back to Cambridge. On the 19th of July, Mary was proclaimed queen in London; of which the duke being informed, he immediately disbanded his army. He then caused that princess to be proclaimed in Cambridge, at the same time throwing up his cap and crying, "God save queen Mary." But he reaped no advantage from these exterior marks of loyalty; for he was soon after arrested in the queen's name by the earl of Arundel, and committed prisoner to the Tower. On the 18th of August, he was brought to trial in Westminster-hall; and being condemned for high treason, was beheaded on the 22d of that month.—Such was the end of this potent nobleman, of whom it may be truly said, that, tho' he was endued with many great and good qualities, yet they were overbalanced by his vices. He had a numerous issue, viz. eight sons and five daughters.

The Life of Ambrose Dudley.

Dudley (Ambrose) baron Lisle, and earl of Warwick, son of John duke of Northumberland, was born about the year 1530. He attended his father into Norfolk against the rebels; and was in high favour with king Edward VI. After that prince's decease, appearing in arms in

behalf of lady Jane Grey, he was attainted, received sentence of death, and remained a close prisoner till the 18th of October, 1554; when he was discharged out of the Tower, and pardoned for life. In the year 1557, he signalized himself by his bravery in the famous battle of St. Quintin; but had the misfortune to lose there his brother Henry, who was a youth of great hopes. The same year an act was passed for restoring the whole family in blood. On the accession of queen Elizabeth, he was regarded as one of the most accomplished persons at court; and, in the fourth year of her reign, was created baron of Lisle and earl of Warwick. He was afterwards appointed the queen's lieutenant in Normandy, where he distinguished himself by his courage and conduct. In 1569, he, together with the lord admiral Clinton, suppressed the rebellion raised in the north by the earls of Northumberland and Westmoreland. In 1570 the queen granted him the office of chief butler of England, and the next year he was chosen one of the privy-council. He was a man of great sweetness of temper, and of an unexceptionable character, which gained him the appellation of "The good earl of Warwick." In the last years of his life he endured great pain in his leg from a wound he had received in defending Havre de Grace against the French, and at length submitted to an amputation, which proving unsuccessful, he died soon after at Bedford-house, Bloomsbury, on the 26th of February, 1589, and was interred in the chapel of the Blessed Virgin at Warwick, where a noble monument was erected over him. He was thrice married, but had no issue.

The Life of Robert Dudley.

Dudley (Robert) earl of Leicester, was the fifth son of John duke of Northumberland, by Jane, daughter and heiress of Sir Edward Guildford; and is supposed to have been born about the year 1532. He received the honour of knighthood from king Edward VI. and in June, 1550, espoused Amy, daughter of Sir John Robsart, at Sheen in Surry, the king honouring their nuptials with his presence. He was shortly after appointed master of the king's buck-hounds; and, in August 1551, was chosen one of the gentlemen of the king's chamber in ordinary. In 1553 he took arms in support of lady Jane Grey, for which act of rebellion he was condemned to die; but was the next year pardoned for life. In 1557 he was present at the siege of St. Quintin; and was that year restored in blood. Upon the accession of queen Elizabeth, he became one

one of her principal favourites: he was made master of the horse in the first year of her reign, and in 1559 was installed knight of the garter, and sworn of the privy-council. The great affection the queen discovered for Sir Robert, and the many favours she conferred upon him, induced him to imagine, that if he could but get rid of his wife, he might soon render himself acceptable to her majesty as an husband. With this view, he is said to have dispatched his lady into the country, to the house of one of his dependents, at Cumnor in Berkshire; where, we are told, he first endeavoured to have her taken off by poison; but this design not succeeding, he caused her to be thrown down from the top of a stair case, so that she was killed by the violence of the fall, which was pretended to have been merely accidental. She was at first obscurely buried at Cumnor; but Dudley, in hopes of putting some stop to the rumours that were circulated on this occasion, ordered that her body should be taken up, and removed to St. Mary's church, Oxford, where it was interred with great pomp and solemnity.

In 1562, Sir Robert Dudley obtained from the queen the castle and manor of Kenilworth, together with Astell-Grove in Warwickshire, and the lordships of Denbigh and Chirk. The same year he was chosen high steward of the university of Cambridge; and received many other grants from the crown. In the latter end of September, 1564, he was created baron of Denbigh and earl of Leicester; and before the close of the year, was made chancellor of the university of Oxford.—On the 24th of January, 1566, he and the duke of Norfolk were invested with the order of St. Michael, which had been sent them by Charles IX. king of France. In 1575 the earl of Leicester entertained the queen and her court at Kenilworth-castle with surprising magnificence, for the space of seventeen days. In 1585 he was appointed lieutenant-general of the forces sent into the Low Countries against the Spaniards, and deputy-governor of the United Provinces. He was not only unsuccessful as a general, but ventured to lay an oppressive hand upon a people who had lately shaken off the Spanish yoke, who exulted in their new liberty, and were extremely jealous of it. He returned to England in November 1586; and in June the next year embarked for the Low Countries; but the states-general being greatly displeased with his arbitrary government, he was soon recalled. Upon his return, finding that an accusation was preparing against him for mal-administra-

tion, he privately implored the queen's protection, and besought her "not to receive him with disgrace at his return, whom she had sent out with honour; nor bring him to the grave, whom her former goodness had raised from the dust;" which expressions of humility wrought so effectually upon the queen, that she re-admitted him into her favour, and appointed him steward of the household. In the year 1588, when the nation was alarmed with the apprehensions of the Spanish Armada, the earl of Leicester was made lieutenant-general, under the queen, of the army assembled at Tilbury. He died on the 4th of September following, at Cornbury-lodge in Oxfordshire, and was magnificently interred at Warwick.

"Leicester's engaging person and address (says Mr. Granger) recommended him to the favour of queen Elizabeth.—These exterior qualifications, without the aid of any kind of virtue, or superiority of abilities, gained him such an ascendant over her, that every instance of his misconduct was overlooked; and he had the art to make his faults the means of rising higher in her favour. He is said to have been the first who introduced the art of poisoning into England. It is certain that he often practised it himself, and that he sent a divine to convince Walsingham of the lawfulness of poisoning the queen of Scots, before her trial."

The Life of Sir Robert Dudley.

Dudley (Sir Robert) who was styled abroad earl of Warwick and duke of Northumberland, appears to have been the legitimate son of Robert earl of Leicester, by the lady Douglas Sheffield, though he was declared illegitimate by his father. He was born at Sheen, in Surry, in the year 1573, and received his education at Christ-church college, Oxford. The earl of Leicester dying in 1588, left him the reversion of the greatest part of his fortune, to which he succeeded upon the death of his uncle Ambrose, earl of Warwick. Endued by nature with an enterprising genius, he had a strong ambition to distinguish himself by some naval achievement; and, 1594, undertook an expedition against the Spanish settlements in the West Indies, where he behaved with remarkable gallantry. In 1596 he attended the earl of Essex and the lord high admiral Howard in their glorious expedition against Cadiz; and for the courage which he displayed at the taking of that town, he was knighted by the first of these noble peers. In the beginning of the reign of king James I. he commenced a suit,

with a view of proving the legitimacy of his birth; but being overpowered by the intrigues of the countess dowager of Leicester, he retired into foreign countries, and assumed the title of earl of Warwick. This last circumstance was greedily laid hold of by his enemies in England, who represented it to the king in the most unfavourable light, so that his majesty sent orders to him to return home; and upon his refusal to comply with that injunction, his estate was seized and vested in the crown.

Sir Robert Dudley was kindly received at the court of Florence by Cosimo II. grand duke of Tuscany, who, in process of time, appointed him great chamberlain to his consort, the arch-duchess Magdalen of Austria, sister to the emperor Ferdinand II. While he resided at this court, he contrived several methods of improving shipping, introduced new manufactures, and encouraged the merchants to extend their foreign commerce; and by which and other services he obtained so high a reputation, that, at the desire of the arch-duchess, the emperor Ferdinand, in 1620 created him a duke of the holy Roman empire. Upon this he assumed his grandfather's title of duke of Northumberland; and ten years after, was enrolled by pope Urban VIII. among the Roman nobility. He formed the great project of draining the morass between Pisa and the sea, and by that means raised Leghorn from a paltry village to a large and beautiful town. He was deeply read in philosophy, physic, chemistry, mathematics, and history; and was the inventor of a famous medicine called "The earl of Warwick's powder." He wrote an account of his voyage to the West Indies; a work entitled *Del Arcano del Mare*; a medical treatise called *Catholicon*; and a proposition for his majesty's service, to bridle the impertinency of parliaments. Sir Robert died in September 1639, at his castle of Carbello, in the neighbourhood of Florence.

The Life of Sir William Dugdale.

Dugdale (Sir William) an eminent historian and antiquary, was born at Shustoke, in Warwickshire, on the 12th of September, 1605. He was taught grammar-learning in the free-school at Coventry, where he continued till he was sixteen years of age; and then returning home to his father, who had been educated at Oxford, was instructed by him in civil law and history. Having distinguished himself early by his knowledge in antiquities, he was recommended by Sir Henry Spelman to Thomas earl of Arundel, earl marshal of England, who appointed him a pursuivant at arms extra-

ordinary, by the name of Blanch Lyon. In 1640 he was made Rouge-Croix pursuivant in ordinary; and in April 1644, was created Chester-herald. He attended king Charles I. at the battle of Edge-hill, and afterwards at Oxford, where he remained till the surrender of that garrison to the parliament. Upon the restoration of Charles II. he was advanced to the office of Norroy king of arms; and in 1677 was appointed Garter principal king at arms. The same year his majesty conferred on him the honour of knighthood. He died on the 10th of February, 1686, and was interred at Shustoke. He wrote, 1. *The Antiquities of Warwickshire*: 2. *Origines Juridicales*; or *Historical Memorials of the English Laws*, &c. 3. *The History of St. Paul's Cathedral*: 4. *A short View of the late Troubles in England*: 5. *The History of imbanking and draining divers Fens and Marshes*, &c. 6. *The Baronage of England*; and other pieces. He likewise assisted Roger Dodsworth in compiling the *Monasticon Anglicanum*. Mr. Granger styles him, "the most laborious and judicious antiquary of his age;" and observes, that "his books in general are of special use to the readers as well as the writers of English history."

The Life of Laurence Echard.

Echard (Laurence) an English historian and divine, was the son of a clergyman, and was born at Bassam, near Beccles, in Suffolk, about the year 1671. He studied at Christ's college in Cambridge, where he took the degree of bachelor of arts in 1691, and that of master in 1695. Having taken orders, he was presented to the livings of Welton and Elkinton, in Lincolnshire. He was afterwards made a prebendary of Lincoln; and, in August 1712, was installed archdeacon of Stowe. In the reign of king George I. he was preferred to the livings of Rendlesham, Sudborn, and Alford, in Suffolk; at which places he lived about eight years in a continued ill state of health. Being advised to go to Scarborough for the waters, he advanced in his journey as far as Lincoln, but, declining very fast, was unable to proceed further; and there, going to take the air, he died in his chariot on the 16th of August, 1730. He was a member of the antiquarian society at London. He acquired a great reputation by his *History of England*, which, though violently attacked by Mr. Oldmixon, is still held in considerable estimation. Besides that work, Mr. Echard wrote a general *Ecclesiastical History*, from the nativity of our Saviour to the first establishment of Christianity by human laws, under the emperor Constantine

tine the Great : this performance has passed through several editions, and is recommended by the learned Dr. Prideaux as “the best of its kind in the English tongue.” He also wrote a History of the Revolution, a Roman History, &c. and translated into English the comedies of Terence.

Life of Edward the Black Prince.

Edward the Black Prince, so called from his wearing his black armour, was the eldest son of Edward III. and queen Philippa, and was born at Woodstock the 13th of June, 1330. Before he was seven years of age, he was created by his father duke of Cornwall, being the first in England that bore the title of duke. Upon this occasion he received a grant of the flanneries or tin-mines in Cornwall, together with the coinage, and the profits arising from thence. In the fourteenth year of his age he was created prince of Wales ; the king investing him with a coronet, a gold ring, and a silver rod, and adding lands of considerable value in Wales to his former possessions, to enable him to maintain the dignity of a prince. When he was just turned sixteen, he attended his father in the wars in France ; commanded the first line or battallion in the famous battle of Cressy, and obtained the honour of that glorious victory. In the year 1356, he prosecuted the war in Guienne with astonishing success ; and on the 19th of September, 1356, with no more than twelve thousand men, engaged the French army near Poitiers, which consisted of above sixty thousand, whom he entirely defeated, and took John, the king of France, prisoner. “In this battle (says Granger) he displayed all the military talents of a consummate general ; and in his behaviour after it, all that moderation and humanity, especially towards the royal captive, which none but great minds are capable of, and which did him more honour than his victory.” In 1362 he was invested with the principality of Aquitaine ; and in 1367 restored Don Pedro the Cruel to the kingdom of Castile, who had been deposed by his natural brother Henry. This valiant prince died at Westminster on the 8th of June, 1376, in the 46th year of his age, universally regretted by the English nation ; he was interred with great magnificence in the cathedral church of Canterbury. He married Joanna, the daughter of Edmund earl of Kent, a widow of extraordinary beauty, by whom he had two sons, namely, Edward, who died in his infancy, and Richard, who succeeded his grandfather on the throne of England.

Edward the Black Prince was regarded throughout all Europe as one of the most invincible heroes of the age in which he lived. “The soldiers loved him to a degree of enthusiasm ; and always fought under his banner with an assurance of victory, which no odds could lessen, and no accidents disappoint. His affability, politeness, piety, clemency, and liberal disposition, have been celebrated by different historians.”

The Life of Thomas Egerton, Baron of Ellesmere.

Egerton (Thomas) baron of Ellesmere, adorned the office of chancellor by his knowledge, his integrity, and his writings. He was the natural son of Sir Richard Egerton, of Ridley in Cheshire, and was born in that county about the year 1540. He was educated at Brazen-nose college in Oxford, of which he was entered a commoner in 1556. He continued there three years, and having laid a good foundation of solid learning, removed to Lincoln's-Inn, where he applied with such diligence to the study of the law, that he became, in a little time, a most eminent counsellor. Queen Elizabeth, charmed with his rising merit, appointed him first her solicitor-general, then her attorney-general, and afterwards master of the rolls. In the thirty-eighth year of that princess, he was made lord-keeper of the great seal, in which office he continued during the remainder of Elizabeth's reign. On the 21st of July, 1603, he was created a peer of the realm, by the title of lord Ellesmere ; and on the 24th of that month was appointed chancellor of the university of Oxford ; and the same year was advanced to the dignity of viscount Brackley. In the beginning of the year 1617, being seized with a dangerous illness, he resigned the seals, and died on the 15th of March following, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. Wood says, “he was a most grave and prudent man, a good lawyer, just and honest ; of so quick an apprehension also and profound judgment, that none of the bench in his time went beyond him.” Some of his writings relating to his high office, and the court in which he presided, are in print. The present duke of Bridgewater is one of his descendants.

The Life of Thomas Emlyn.

Emlyn (Thomas) a learned and pious divine, memorable for his sufferings on the score of heterodoxy, was born at Stamford, in Lincolnshire, in May 1665 ; and received his education at Emanuel college, Cambridge, and an academy of the dissenters,

dissenters, amongst whom he began to preach in the year 1682. He soon after became chaplain to the countess of Donnegal, whom he accompanied to Belfast in Ireland, where Sir William Franklin, who had a good estate in the west of England, offered him a considerable living, on condition of his conforming to the established church; but this he declined, the terms of ministerial conformity being such as he could not conscientiously comply with, though he had not then those scruples about the Trinity which he afterwards entertained. The confusions in Ireland at the time of the revolution induced him to return to England; and being invited by Sir Robert Rich, one of the lords of the admiralty, to his house near Beccles in Suffolk, was prevailed upon by him to officiate as minister to a dissenting congregation at Leostoff in that county. Here he contracted an intimate acquaintance with Mr. William Manning, a nonconformist minister in that neighbourhood; and being both of inquisitive tempers, they jointly searched into the principal points of religion. Dr. Sherlock's Vindication of the Doctrine of the Trinity being published about this time, they turned their thoughts to that subject; which they examined the more closely, as they imagined they saw reason first to doubt, and afterwards to differ from, the received doctrine in that article. Mr. Manning became a Socinian, and endeavoured earnestly to make Mr. Emlyn one; but the latter could never be brought to doubt either the pre-existence of our Saviour, or that God created the material world by him. In 1691 Mr. Emlyn received an invitation from Mr. Boyse, a dissenting minister of Dublin, to accept of the pastoral care of his congregation jointly with himself, and accordingly went to Dublin, where, about six years after, he had some thoughts of openly declaring his sentiments, on the Trinity, and quitting his congregation, as he could have no hopes of staying when they were known. He only wanted a proper opportunity of doing it, and this was soon offered him; for Mr. Duncan Cummins, a physician in Dublin, having some suspicion, put Mr. Boyse first upon the enquiry, and afterwards went with him to Mr. Emlyn's house, where Mr. Emlyn freely owned his being convinced that "the God and Father of Jesus Christ is alone the supreme Being, and superior in excellence and authority to his Son, who derives all from him." He further declared, that he had no design to occasion strife among them, and would therefore leave the congregation peaceably, that they might chuse another, if they

pleased, in his room. Mr. Boyse, however, brought the affair before the meeting of the Dublin ministers in consequence of which Mr. Emlyn was immediately prohibited from preaching, and a few days after obliged to withdraw himself into England, the loudest Clamours being raised against him and his opinions.

On his arrival at London he published a short account of his case, and after about ten weeks absence returned to his family, which he had left in Dublin. Here perceiving the prodigious odium his opinions, and consequently himself, lay under, he resolved to shew what evidence he had for them from the Scriptures, and wrote *An humble Inquiry into the Scripture Account of Jesus Christ*; intending to return to England as soon as it was printed. Some zealous dissenters gaining intelligence of this, procured the lord chief justice Pine's special warrant to seize him and his books, and went with the keeper of Newgate to see it executed. The chief justice at first refused to take bail, but at last allowed two persons to be bound in a recognizance of eight hundred pounds for his appearance. He accordingly took his trial for this book, before the court of Queen's Bench, on the 14th of June, 1703; and not being permitted to speak freely, was soon found guilty. He was committed to the common jail till the 16th of June, and then appearing to have judgment given against him, the queen's council moved that he should recant; which Mr. Emlyn absolutely refusing, he was sentenced to undergo a year's imprisonment, to pay a fine of one thousand pounds to the queen, to lie in prison till it was paid, and to find security for his good behaviour during life; and, as if this was not sufficient, was led with a paper on his breast round the four courts. He was now for above a quarter of a year a close prisoner in the under-sheriff's house; after which he was hurried away to the common jail, where he lay among the criminals, in a close room filled with six beds, for five or six weeks; and then was removed upon his petition, by an *habeas corpus* into the Marshalsea. Thus he continued under close confinement, forsaken by all his friends, except Mr. Boyse, who made incessant attempts to procure his liberty. At last his fine was diminished to seventy pounds, which together with twenty pounds claimed by the prime as queen's almoner, being paid, he was released, after two years and above a month's imprisonment, upon giving security for his good behaviour during life.

He now returned to London, where a few

few friends assembled a small congregation, to whom he preached every Sunday. This gave great offence to the high-church clergy; and the lower house of convocation, in their representation to the queen in 1711, made no scruple falsely to assert, that weekly sermons were preached in defence of the Unitarian principles. Within a few years, however, this congregation was dissolved by the death of the principal persons who supported it; and Mr. Emlyn being left a comfortable subsistence, by a gentleman who pitied his misfortunes, retired into silence and obscurity; but was honoured with the esteem and friendship of many eminent and learned men, among whom were the excellent Dr. Samuel Clarke, Mr. William Whiston, and Dr. James Foster. He died at Islington, on the 30th of July, 1741, at the age of seventy-eight. He wrote several tracts relating to the Trinitarian controversy; memoirs of the life and sentiments of Dr. Samuel Clarke; and sermons on various subjects. His works are printed in three volumes, octavo, and to the whole are prefixed, by his son Solomon Emlyn, *Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the Author.*

The present State of America.

(Continued from p. 524.)

GUIANA.

BESIDES many trees and plants common to it with other countries, Guiana produces many peculiar to itself, particularly the simaroba-tree, the bark of the roots of which is esteemed a specific in dysenteries; the caruna, a small poisonous nut, which the Indians reduce to powder, and conceal under their nails at their meetings, when they intend to revenge an injury, till they can put it into the drink of their victim; the woorara, a species of the nibbees, called by the Spaniards bejucos, which are a sort of ligneous cordage, some flat, some round. The round nibbees are innocuous; the flat poisonous. The woorara is a flat nibbee, used by the Indians in a composition to poison their arrows.

There are some animals also peculiar to Guiana, particularly the laubba. This animal is amphibious, and about the size of a pig of four months old. The head is shaped like that of a pug dog, and its feet are like a dog's, but it has no tail. The species of monkeys in Guiana are innumerable. There are bats here twice as large as ours, and without a tail.—Most people in Guiana sleep in hammocks, as more secure from serpents and poisonous insects; but this does not secure them from the

bats, which approach any part of the body that is uncovered, generally the feet, open a vein, and suck the blood till they are satisfied. There is also peculiar to Guiana a large venomous toad, called the pipa. Its young are bred in the back of the male, where the female deposits the eggs.

There is a great variety of beautiful birds in Guiana, but most of them are common to it with some other countries. Several persons in the Dutch colony employ themselves and their slaves in killing and preserving birds for the cabinets of Europe.

Most of the fishes of Guiana also are common to it with some other countries; among the rest is the torpedo, or numbing-fish.

Guiana abounds in serpents of various kinds. There is one sort not venomous, that measures sometimes above thirty feet in length, and three in circumference.—It has a taper tail, armed with two claws, like those of a dunghill cock. There are also some of those called amphibiaena.

The inhabitants of Guiana are either natives who are of a reddish brown, or negroes and Europeans, or a mixed progeny of these in various combinations. The natives are divided into different tribes, more or less remote from the settlements of the Europeans. They allow of polygamy, and have no division of lands. The men go to war, hunt, and fish, and the women attend to domestic concerns, spin, weave, in their fashion, and look after the planting cassava and manive, the only things which in this country are cultivated by the natives. Their arms are bows and arrows, short poisoned arrows, blown through a reed, which they use in hunting, and clubs made of a heavy wood called iron wood. They eat the dead bodies of those that are slain in war, and sell for slaves those they take prisoners; their wars being chiefly undertaken to furnish the European plantations. All the different tribes go naked. On particular occasions they wear caps of feathers; but, as cold is wholly unknown, they cover no part but that which distinguishes the sex.—They are cheerful, humane, and friendly, but timid, except when heated by liquor, and drunkenness is a very common vice among them.

Their houses consist of four stakes set up in a quadrangular form, with cross poles, bound together by slit nibbees, and covered with the large leaves called troelies. Their life is ambulatory, and their house, which is put up and taken down in a few hours, is all they have to carry with them. When they remove from place to place, which, as they inhabit the banks of rivers, they do by water in small canoes, a few

vessels of clay made by the women, a flat stone, on which they bake their bread, and a rough stone, on which they grate the roots of a cassava, a hammock and a hatchet, are all their furniture and utensils; most of them, however, have a bit of looking-glass framed in paper, and a comb.

Their poisoned arrows are made of splinters of a hard heavy wood, called *cacario*; they are about twelve inches long, and somewhat thicker than a coarse knitting needle; one end is formed into a sharp point; round the other is wound some cotton, to make it fit the bore of the reed, through which it is to be blown.

They will blow these arrows forty yards with absolute certainty of hitting the mark, and with force enough to draw blood, which is certain and immediate death. Against this poison no antidote is known. The Indians never use these poisoned arrows in war, but in hunting only, and chiefly against monkeys; the flesh of an animal thus killed may be safely eaten, and even the poison itself swallowed with impunity.

All the tribes of Indians in Dutch Guiana believe the existence of one supreme God, the author of nature, and of inferior beings, always disposed to mischief, exactly such as our devils, and an influence over them; and have ceremonies much like what is called *pawwawing* in other parts of America: they seem rather to wish than believe a future state; and as they suffer no anxiety about the next hour, they suffer still less about the next life.

They bury their dead naked: when the ceremony is over, they drown their sorrows in a drunken feast; and when the body has lain so long in the earth, that the flesh is supposed to be rotten, the bones are taken out, and distributed among the relations: this ceremony is also attended with a drunken feast. The ceremony of marriage is nothing more. Though polygamy is allowed, it is not often practised; but when the wife is grown old and disagreeable, a girl about eight years old is taken into the house, who acts as a servant in domestic employments, till about eleven, and being then marriageable, becomes a wife.

The Indians here have no chief; yet, living in a state in which artificial wants have not produced a general opposition of interest, and where natural wants are easily supplied, their vices are but few. Continence before marriage is not considered as a virtue; a man cares not whether the woman he marries is a virgin or not; but no injury is so surely revenged as the infidelity of a wife.

Nothing is cultivated here by the na-

tives but plantains, cassava, and yams; and one month's cultivation is sufficient for all these. The men are all hunters, and they can always find game or fish, if they prefer it, without danger or toil. They dress it by boiling, either in water or in the juice of cassava, and season it very high with chian, or red pepper. The only set time of eating is the evening, when they return from hunting; in general, they eat whenever they are hungry. They scarce know salt; but sometimes preserve animal food by smoke-drying it. Their drink is water, or a fermented liquor, prepared from the plantain, called *pievoree*; when they have plenty of this, they are continually drunk.

As the supplying the wants of nature in so fertile and delightful a country takes up but a small portion of their time, they fill up the intervals by various amusements: they bathe and swim in the rivers, in large companies, several times a day, without distinction of sex; and they swim so well, that they may almost be reckoned among amphibious animals. At other times they visit each other, and are mutually entertained by the simple occurrences of their lives, and a great variety of fables, which are merry, significant, and moral. Sometimes they recline indolently in their hammocks, where they not only sleep, but eat, converse and play, blow a kind of rustic flute, pluck out the hair of their beards, or admire themselves in looking-glasses.

The women suffer nothing in child birth, which is attended neither with danger nor pain. The mother and child, immediately after delivery, are plunged into the water, and the next day she returns to her domestic employment, as if nothing had happened. The children are fed, and during their infancy no other care is taken of them; none are sickly or deformed: the boys, as they grow up, attend the father in hunting, and the girls assist the mother. In old age, they become wrinkled; but never either bald or grey. As they have no method of computing time to any number of years, their age cannot be ascertained; but there is sufficient reason to conclude that their lives are long.

In all their traffic with each other, or with Europeans, they estimate every thing by their present want of it; they will at one time demand a hatchet, for what at another time they will exchange for a fish-hook.

This blameless and happy people live together upon terms of perfect equality, having no distinction but of age, or personal merit; neither have they any division of property; each amicably participates the ample

ample blessings of a delightful and extensive country; envy, fraud, and violence are precluded, natural desires are immediately and innocently indulged, and government rendered wholly unnecessary.

This colony is the joint property of the West India company, the city of Amsterdam, and the lord of Sommersdyk; but the sovereignty of it belongs to the states general. Accordingly, of the board of directors at Amsterdam, by which this colony is governed, five are chosen by the magistrates of that city, four by the West India company, and one by the lord of Sommersdyk; but the governor must be approved by the states general, and take an oath to them, as well as to the directors.

The colony is now in the most flourishing condition; and a considerable trade is carried on in sugar, tobacco, gums, dyeing drugs and woods, coffee, cotton, flax, and skins; not only with Europe, but the West India Islands, especially the British. Besides Surinam, the capital, there are no less than seven or eight inland towns belonging to the colony, all rich, populous, and commercial, and about five hundred plantations.

Surinam, which gives name to the adjacent country for a hundred miles round, stands within the river of the same name, in 6°. 16. north latitude. The river is navigable thirty leagues up the country; and, besides other forts situated on it, has one called Zelandria, two leagues from the entrance, with a small town called Paramaribo, near it.

To the north-west of the colony of Surinam lies that of Berbice, which takes its name from a river, and is also governed by directors, chosen from among the proprietors in Holland, who, in 1732, obtained a privilege from the states general to render the navigation to this colony free, and also to levy certain duties, both on the inhabitants and ships going out or in.

Further to the north-west lies the river Essequibo, on which the Dutch have likewise settlements.

Having described the whole continent of America, together with the islands in the South Sea*, on the coasts of Patagonia, Brasil, and Guiana, we now proceed to the other islands not yet described; and the first that present themselves to the

N O T E.

* Those lately discovered have been described in our Epitome of Dr. Hawkesworth's Voyages, published in a former volume.

Hib. Mag. Sept. 1777.

northward of Guiana are those commonly called the West Indian or Sugar Island, though not the only such, comprehending the Greater and Lesser Antilles, the Caribbee Islands, divided into Windward and Leeward, the Virgin Islands, the Sotaventos, Ballestos, and other small islands; but to avoid confusion, we shall describe them as they belong to the different European nations, beginning with the British.

THE BRITISH WEST INDIAN ISLANDS.

JAMAICA,

the largest of all the British West Indian Islands, extends from 75°. 57. to 78°. 37. west longitude, and from 17°. 48. to 18°. 50. of north latitude; being about one hundred and sixty miles in length, from Point Negril, on the west, to Point Morant, on the east; and seventy from Portland Pitch, on the south, to Gallina point, on the north, where it is broadest; but being of an oval form, it grows narrower towards each end. It lies near four thousand five hundred miles south-west of England, one hundred south of Cuba, and seventy west of Hispaniola, containing between four and five millions of acres.

With respect to the air, there is no country between the tropics where the heat is more moderate, being constantly cooled with refreshing breezes, frequent rains, and nightly dews: however, it is unwholesome, especially on the sea coast, and excessively hot in the mornings all the year round, till about eight o'clock, when the sea breeze begins, increasing gradually till about twelve, when it is commonly strongest, and lasts till two or three, when it begins to die away till about five o'clock, when it is quite spent, and returns no more till next morning. About eight in the evening begins a land breeze, which blows four leagues into the sea, and continues increasing till twelve at night, after which it decreases till four in the morning, when it ceases, and returns again at night. The sea-breeze is stronger at some times than at others, and more so near the coast than within land; whereas, it is just the reverse with the land breeze. Sometimes the sea-breeze blows day and night for a week or two. In December, January, February, the north wind blows furiously, checking the growth of the canes, and all other vegetables, on the north side of the island; but the mountains cover the south side from them. Though it often rains at other times, yet the months of May and October bring the heaviest and most lasting rains; and the east and west parts of the island, contain-

ing large tracts of inclosed ground, are more subject to storms of wind and rain, and more unwholesome than the south and north. The south winds bring the most rain; no rains are lasting on the south side of the island, that come from the land. Frost and snow are never seen here; but sometimes large hail, especially on the mountains, where the air is always cooler than in the low lands. The land-wind blowing in the nights, and the sea-breeze in the day time, no ship can come into port but in the day time, nor go out but soon after day-break.

The dews here are so great within land, that the water drops from the leaves of the trees in the morning as if it had rained; but there are seldom any fogs, at least in the plain or sandy places near the sea.

Earthquakes are very frequent in Jamaica; the inhabitants expect one every year. A remarkable one happened in 1668, which was felt all over the island. It was observed, that the ground rose like the sea in waves, as the earthquake passed along; but this was nothing to that which happened at Port Royal in 1692, by which that town was almost swallowed up.

As to the soil and face of the island there is a ridge of hills, called the Blue Mountains, that run from east to west, through it, furrowed by deep gullies on the north and south sides, made by the violent rains, which fall almost every day on those mountains, the tops of which are crowned with different kinds of trees, cedar, *lignum vitæ*, mahogany, and the like, which render them equally pleasant and profitable to the inhabitants. Several fine rivers also, stored with fish, and navigable by canoes, take their rise from them. A lower ridge runs parallel to the greater, and the vallies or savannahs are exceeding level, without stones, fit for pasture, and fruitful, when cleared of wood, especially on the south side of the island. After the rains, or seasons, as they are called, their savannahs are very pleasant: but, after long droughts, look quite parched and burnt up. One may ride many miles in them without meeting the least ascent. They produce such quantities of grass that the inhabitants are sometimes forced to burn it. Notwithstanding the many rivers and lakes, water in some places is very scarce, and in others so mixed with sand and sediment, that it is not fit for use, till purified for some days in earthen jars; and many cattle, in some years, perish for want of water. There are several salt springs in the island, which form a salt river, and se-

veral lakes. Near the sea, as at Port Royal, the well water is brackish, and unwholesome. Though the soil of Jamaica in general is exceeding fertile, yet it is thought not one fourth of the sugar ground upon the island is cultivated, even the grounds lying near the rivers and the sea are in many places over run with wood, insomuch that a planter who has patented three or four thousand acres, has seldom above five hundred well cultivated. One acre, in some places, has been known to yield several hogheads of sugar in a year.

The principal vegetables and produce of the island, besides sugar and rum, are cacao, of which chocolate is made, cotton, coffee, indigo, pimento, commonly called cod, or Jamaica pepper, oranges, lemons, citrons, palms, pomegranates, shaddockes, mameys, sour-tops, papao, pine apples, custard apples, star apples, prickly pears, Alicada pears, melons, plantains, and guavas, dying woods, gums, and medicinal drugs, as guaiacum. China-root, sarsaparilla, cassia fistula, tamarinds, vanillas. Jamaica also produces some tobacco, but of a coarse kind, and cultivated only for the sake of the negroes, who are fond of it; Indian and Guinea corn, with peas of various kinds, but none resembling those of Great Britain, except those which are reared with great care and tenderness in gardens, together with cabbages and a variety of roots, particularly cassava, of which they make bread, yams, and potatoes.

The woods are stored with berries; but apples, and those fruits that are more peculiar to cold countries, thrive but poorly in Jamaica. Besides the productions we have mentioned, many others may be found in the accounts of the naturalists, who have treated of the island, particularly the manchineel tree, which bears a beautiful but poisonous apple, and the wild cinnamon, which is esteemed a sovereign remedy for dispelling wind, and assisting digestion.

After all, the sugar cane is the glory and chief support of Jamaica.

(To be continued.)

History of the British Parliament.

(Continued from p. 530.)

MR. Ashly demanded of lord North, whether the tax on the sale of estates was to include leases set by auction?

Lord North replied,—Not simple leases; but he apprehended, if leases were sold under a fine, which he knew to be the case

case in some places, from some lands he had in the west of England, that in such case they would be within the bill.—Being upon his legs, he partly replied to Mr. Hartley.—He agreed with him, that it was very wrong to load the public accounts with a large navy debt, and for that reason had paid off a million, but did not see that his proposition of a million and a half was at all necessary. Upon the subject of the American war, he lamented it as well as the honourable gentleman; and Mr. Hartley having called upon him to take care of his head from the effects of it, he said, that as to the situation of his head, he was not in much pain, as he trusted this was a country in which he should remain safe, provided he was innocent. That he had acted in every circumstance from the best of his judgment; and what was of much more consequence, honestly, openly, and without concealment. That as to nobody's being willing to take the post of first lord of the treasury, and the honourable gentleman's advice to him to withdraw in time, he had contradicted himself: that he could not think of retiring at any period, because that period was difficult and dangerous—it would be inconsistent with honour; but the honourable gentleman had furnished him with another reason which made it impossible for him to quit, which was the unlucky misfortune, that nobody could be found to accept his place. Let me, however, Sir, (he continued), add, that I sit on this bench no longer than the voice of the people keeps me here, I mean the voice of this house; whenever I shall have so acted as to have that voice against me, believe me, Sir, I shall retire with as much pleasure as propriety.

Relative, Sir, to the hints which dropped yesterday, as well as to-day, complaining of my not going so fully into the state of the nation as some gentlemen expected, it is proper to observe, that when the business of the year occasioned very short budgets, I had time to do it, without tiring the house; but since new taxes have been devised, it has made so long a detail necessary, that the same length has not been within my power, without a speech so long as to tire the house.

Mr. Dempster proposed to lord North a scheme by which he might have raised the same money upon better terms by three and a half per cents, only creating a capital of six millions and a half instead of five. Upon the point of the taxes he said they were multiplied so, that soon no man, that did not eat the bread of government, would have any bread to eat at all. He

touched also on the propriety of raising the supplies by long annuities, rather than by perpetuities, as in the case of one of ninety-nine years, every year was a minister acting in our favour; time the best lord of the treasury, and the nation always approaching nearer and nearer to the total extinction of the debt.

Lord North said, that the matter of raising money on perpetual, or on long annuities, was an old question, and by no means one of to-day; that Sir Robert Walpole had had the experience, and had determined that it was by much the best to grant perpetual securities; that there was one very remarkable circumstance relating to long annuities which perhaps that honourable gentleman was not acquainted with; which was that the annuities for 99 years granted in the year 1708, now sold as well as they did when first granted:—That grant them when you would there was not above three and a half per cent. between a term of 50 and of 99 years, for which reason, though he was very much a friend to short annuities, to the end of which the nation had a tolerable prospect; he was very much an enemy to long ones, as decisively the worst way in which a nation could borrow.

Mr. Bayley spoke an indistinct word or two, and then

Mr. Luttrell arose, and complained of lord North having included the new manufactory of plate glass in his category of taxes.

Sir Joseph Mawbey next arose, and for the edification of the house, went upon the general line of politics, but unfortunately the house made so incessant a noise, that we were not among the number of those that were edified by his observations.

Colonel Barre arose, and silence followed him. He touched shortly upon the expectations, which every one who was present yesterday must have of some explanations from both, or one of the noble lords (lord North and lord George Germain) relative to the state of the nation, with regard to foreign powers, and to the prospect of a speedy end to the American war; farther he hoped than what could be gathered from two dry sentences, that France meant nothing hostile, and that there were hopes of a good conclusion to the troubles in America.

Lord North sarcastically congratulated col. Barre upon his change of ground, since yesterday; from the affair of the contracts, to that of the political line, from which he hoped he was to understand, that he had reaped better information.

Col. Barre said, that if the noble lord meant to be at all communicative, there was ample matter for him to expatiate upon; he called on him particularly to explain the 700,000*l.* for provisions alone; likewise the 800,000*l.* for extraordinaries, of which the noble lord had hitherto only told them that that and other 400,000*l.* were applied for a military chest; a very laconic explanation, but such an one as he hoped would not prove satisfactory to the house by any means; that in relation to the rum business, a Mr. Atkinson must be a very good friend of the treasury indeed! for he has paid 35,000*l.* for rum, without any of the requisites of a satisfactory account; for there was not even the quantity specified which he had furnished; he understood, however, that it was at five shillings and three-pence a gallon;—that he had made many enquiries of planters, merchants, and others, and had found that three shillings and six pence was a very favourable contract price; that two shillings and four-pence was a prime cost price, and desired to know if a Mr. Irvine had not offered to contract for rum at two shillings and six pence? And also if the victualling office had not contracted for it no longer ago than last Monday at two shillings and six-pence? He would not hint an idea that the noble lord touched a penny of these contracts—he who certainly was capable of refusing LACKS OF PAGODAS, can never be reproached with the meanness of being concerned in the pitiful transactions of rum contracts.

Lord North rose again to answer colonel Barre. He said, in reply to the contract business, that nothing could be clearer than the mode of the exchequer, passing the accounts of those who had contracted with government;—that there were always vouchers for every thing that was done, so that the completest satisfaction could at any time be had, as to the terms of the contract, and the due performance of those terms. That the contract with Mr. Atkinson was for rum of the very best proof, the finest that could be had in Jamaica, and in order that it might be known whether the rum was of that goodness, an instrument for ascertaining it was sent out. That Mr. Pelham, secretary to the navy board, had informed the treasury, that their contract price in Jamaica was four shillings and four-pence a gallon, but that in addition to this, there was a freight part to Boston at six-pence, and part to Canada at nine-pence, which made seven-pence halfpenny an average. Leakage was ten per cent, or five-pence. Insurance eight per cent, or four-pence. Com-

mission was five per cent, two-pence half-penny.

In all		
Prime cost	—	0 : 4 : 4
Freight	—	0 : 0 : 7½
Leakage	—	0 : 0 : 4
Insurance	—	0 : 0 : 4
Commission	—	0 : 0 : 2½
		<hr/>
		0 : 5 : 10

—Whereas the treasury had contracted at five shillings and three-pence, which he thought so far from being a bad bargain, was evidently a very favourable one.

As to Mr. Irvine having offered to contract cheaper, he knew not the fact, but no other contracts were to be made than the first, as they were now left to the commander in chief, Sir William Howe. In answer to the colonel's enquiries about the sums called a military chest, he said, it seemed to him not an improper term, as it was at the disposition of the commander in chief, for the purchase of extraordinaries.

Colonel Barre with some vehemence of pleasantry, rose to hug the noble lord as he called it; upon the rum affair he was perfectly satisfied;—perfectly convinced of the wonderful good economy of the noble lord, to get that at five shillings and three-pence, which plainly cost the contractor six shillings. Why the poor man must be ruined!—It was cruel to treat him so unjustly;—and he now plainly saw the reason why people of all sorts were so shy of taking government contracts;—but this Mr. Atkinson must be the greatest ideot in the whole contracting world. Did he make his contracts for four grout, and porter upon the same principles? But what will the noble lord say to rum, so far from being four shillings and four-pence, being in the island no more than one shilling and nine pence;—yet that this was the fact, he knew from certain intelligence.—Those therefore who had so flagrantlly misinformed the noble lord, ought to be reprimanded. He then called again on lord George Germaine to give some satisfaction to the house, upon the business of the American war;—that noble lord spoke but seldom, but he spoke with weight.

Governor Johnstone treated the idea of rum being four shillings and four-pence with great harshness;—he said it was possible, that the noble lord must have made a mistake not very uncommon, that of currency for sterling: but there was forty per cent. difference in the exchange. He said, that the whole occasion of these contracts were wrong; for they were only bribing

bribing the foldiers to their bufinefs;—that Sir Jeffery Amherft conquered that country without any rum coming into the national expence.

Sir James Colbourn rofe to explain the circumftances of his contract, for 100,000 gallons of rum from Grenada, where the current price was two fhillings and a penny fterling a gallon, that there were expences in casks, &c. which gentlemen had forgot; that to carry rum from the Weft Indies to Bofton or Canada now was an immense expence, as they were to be freighted thither on purpofe, and to come back again empty to the iflands. But he produced one fact, which was very ftrong for the treasury, he freighted five fhips with his contract, and one not being loaded, he filled her up with more of the fame rum, to be fold at Quebec on his own account, and that fold for a higher price than what his contract gave him:—he fpoke entirely from facts, and offered to produce proofs of what he faid at the bar. That if the treasury would give him another fuch contract, he would not take it; that his contract, and it might be the fame with others, was made under the expectation of the price falling, inftead of which it rofe.

Lord North faid, that Mr. Pelham's account was four fhillings and four-pence, without diftinguifhing whether it was currency or not; but he apprehended, that currency was meant from the certain expences he had recapitulated, running fo much above five fhillings and three-pence;—but that he would inform himfelf more particularly about it, and give the houfe every fpecies of information they wifhed to have about it;—as there was no contract which would not bear their clofeft examination.

Mr. Fox called on the houfe fimplly to remark, that forty per cent was no fort of difference in the accounts of the noble lord.

Mr. Bayley offered to deliver to the ufe of government, the very beft rum, at two fhillings and two pence fterling in Jamaica, which was juft half the price the noble lord had mentioned.

Lord North replied, if the honourable gentleman had any good offers to make in the contrary way—the navy and victualling boards were the proper places to apply to, which were not in his department;—that the prices he had mentioned were from papers, not memory.

Mr. Dempfter remarked, that if contracts were publicly advertifed to whoever would fupply them cheapeft, as they ought to be; the noble lord would not be under any difficulty in having recourfe to either papers or memory.

Mr. Dunning faid, that there was no clearnefs in this matter of the contracts, but there was one thing clear as day, which was the noble lord's perfect ignorance of the whole tranfaction.

Lord George Germaine rofe to give fatisfaction to the houfe, why he had in the debate of the day before faid that there was a profpect of a fuccefsful end to the war in North America:—That as to his fpeaking feldom, it was not his cuftom to fpeak when he had nothing to fay; but whenever he was called upon to give information to the houfe, he fhould always fpeak then with pleafure; as to the campaign, he thought he had the greateft reafon to expect fuccefs from the army of general Howe being in good order, and more numerous from recruits than in the laft campaign, while that of the rebels was in much worfe order, and lefs numerous than it was before: That the fleet was alfo reinforced with fome fhips of the line, which were wanting laft year: That he thought himfelf farther founded in his expectation from the minds of the people turning from their experiencing the mifery of anarchy, confufion and defpotifm, inftead of the happinefs and fecurity they enjoyed under the legal government of this country,—that thefe emotions had operated fo ftrongly in their minds, that very many deferters had left the rebel army, and come in to general Howe with their arms—many hundreds—and were coming in every day: That he had farther formed his opinion from the circumftance of the congress having given up the government, confeffing themfelves unequal to it, and creating Mr. Wafington dictator of America: thefe circumftances, he thought, promifed divifions among them: That another circumftance which every day proved of yet greater importance, was their being difappointed in their expectation of affiftance and fupport from France; they had been buoyed up with that hope, and made to believe, that a fuperior French fleet would be feen riding on their coaft:—in all which they now felt themfelves deceived, and repented it accordingly: That they had met with the fame difappointments from Spain—not that he afserted they had not received underhand affiftance from both in officers, &c. but what they were promifed was open, avowed affiftance. Yet, Sir, added his lordfhip, for the protection of France, they would pay largely—they have offered largely,—they have, by their pretended ambaffadors, actually offered to the French court all our Weft India Iflands!—There is liberality, Sir!—There is love of freedom,

dom, to consign so readily under French dominion and despotism the whole West Indies!—Let me farther remark, Sir, that there are great expectations from the army in Canada, which last year could do no more than prepare to act; but having destroyed the enemy's fleet, they will be able to advance early in the spring, and unite with general Howe's army, adding 12,000 men to it besides Canadians. His lordship farther brought another circumstance, which was the infinite difficulty Washington found in raising men: he had been under the necessity of forcing them into arms for three years, yet gave them a bounty of thirty pounds sterling a man; but nothing could make it effectual, for as fast as they were forced on one side, they deserted to the other; of which there were 6000 armed New Yorkers in Howe's army; that his army was collected chiefly from the south; for from New England none had been raised, and they would early be cut off from the south. These, he said, were the reasons which induced him to have the warmest hope that the next campaign would prove very favourable.

Colonel Barre in answer to lord George Germain, said, I congratulate the house upon the noble lord for once, at last, giving any hope that there would be an end of the American war; this was what he never could be brought to do before—not one word of the kind could ever be drawn from him—the noble lord has told us that all deficiencies have been made good in our army by recruits from Europe. I do not clearly understand him: does he mean their present or their former establishment, and does he include in the army the American auxiliaries?

Lord George Germaine—What I mean, Sir, is this, that on the 20th of March, the date of the last general return, the army was more numerous, including the troops going on the sea from Europe, than it was when it took New York—more rank and file, without including the 7000 Americans.

Colonel Barre—The noble lord seems to pride himself upon that circumstance, which he has no room for, for I will tell him the reason, the last division of the Hessians were not arrived when New York was taken—

Lord George Germaine and Lord Barrington—No—no—no—we do mean that—

(To be continued.)

Mr. P I T T.

MR. Pitt owed his rise to the most considerable posts and power in this kingdom singly to his own abilities. In him they supplied the want of birth and fortune, which latter, in others, too often supply the want of the former. He was a younger brother of a very new family, and his fortune was only an annuity of one hundred pounds a year.

The army was his original destination, and a cornetcy of horse his first and only commission in it. Thus unassisted by favour or fortune he had no powerful protector to introduce him into business, and (if I may use that expression) to do the honours of his parts—but their own strength was fully sufficient.

His constitution refused him the usual pleasures, and his genius forbade him the idle dissipations of youth, for so early as at the age of sixteen he was the martyr of an hereditary gout. He therefore employed the leisure which that tedious and painful distemper either procured or allowed him in acquiring a great fund of premature and useful knowledge. Thus by the unaccountable relation of causes and effects, what seemed the greatest misfortune of his life was perhaps the principal cause of its splendour.

His private life was stained by no vice, nor sullied by any meanness. All his sentiments were liberal and elevated. His ruling passion was an unbounded ambition, which when supported by great abilities, and crowned with great success, make what the world calls a great man.

He was haughty, imperious, impatient of contradiction, and overbearing—qualities which too often accompany, but always clog, great ones.

He had manners and address, but one might discern through them too great a consciousness of his own superior talents.

He was a most agreeable and lively companion in social life, and had such a versatility of wit, that he would adapt it to all sorts of conversation. He had also a most happy turn to poetry; but he seldom avowed it.

He came young into parliament, and upon that great theatre he soon equalled the oldest and the ablest actors. His eloquence was of every kind, and he excelled in the argumentative, as well as in the declamatory way. But his invectives were terrible, and uttered with such energy of diction, and such dignity of action and countenance, that he intimidated those who were the most willing and the best

best able to encounter him *. Their arms fell out of their hands, and they shrunk under the ascendant which his genius gained over their's.

In that assembly, where public good is so much talked of, and private interest singly pursued, he set out with acting the patriot, and performed that part so ably, that he was adopted by the public as their chief, or rather their only unsuspected, champion.

The weight of his popularity and his universally acknowledged abilities obtruded him upon king George the second, to whom he was personally obnoxious. He was made secretary of state. In this difficult and delicate situation, which one would have thought must have reduced either the patriot, or the minister, to a decisive option, he managed with such ability, that while he served the king more effectually in his most unwarrantable electoral views than any former minister, however willing, had dared to do, he still preserved all his credit and popularity with the public, whom he assured and convinced that the protection and defence of Hanover with an army of seventy-five thousand men in British pay, was the only possible method of securing our possessions or acquisitions in North America—So much easier is it to deceive than to undeceive mankind.

His own disinterestedness, and even contempt of money, smoothed his way to power, and prevented or silenced a great share of that envy which commonly attends it. Most men think that they have an equal natural right to riches, and equal abilities to make a proper use of them, but not very many of them have the impudence to think themselves qualified for power.

Upon the whole, he will make a great and shining figure in the annals of this country; notwithstanding the blot which his acceptance of three thousand pounds per annum pension for three lives, upon his voluntary resignation of the seals, in the first year of the present king, must make in his character, especially as to the disinterested part of it.—However it must be acknowledged, that he had those qualities which none but a great man can have, with a mixture of some of those failings, which are the common lot of wretched and imperfect human nature.

Review of the Character of Mr. Pitt.

THERE is a grandeur in some subjects, which few have abilities to comprehend fully, or describe happily.

N O T E.

* Hume Campbell and lord Mansfield.

When the importance of the objects calls for uncommon vigour of mind and elevation of style, it is no wonder if a writer should sink under the burden which he has rashly imposed upon himself.—He who attempts to draw the character of a Pitt, must not expect to meet with applause—it will be well for him if he escape with pardon for his presumption.

Chesterfield pretends, that this great man owed his vast acquisition of knowledge to an acute and hereditary distemper.—I would not flatly contradict the noble writer; but it is well known, that Pitt, when a boy at Eton, was the pride and boast of the school: Dean Bland, the master, valued himself upon having so bright a scholar: the old man shewed him to his friends, and to every body, as a prodigy.

Walpole scarce heard the sound of his voice in the House of Commons, but he was alarmed and thunderstruck; he told his friends, that he would be glad, at any rate, to muzzle that terrible cornet of horse. The minister would have promoted his rise in the army, provided he would have given up his seat in parliament.

Demosthenes was his great model in speaking; and we are told, that he translated some of his orations, by way of exercise, several times over. But though he was delighted with the manner of this orator, who united a wonderful power of expression to the most forcible method of reasoning, yet he was equally master of the pleasing, diffuse, and passionate style of the Roman orator.

He enjoyed every requisite to command attention in popular assemblies; a striking figure, a sonorous voice, a dignified action—add to this, a keen and ardent look, which occasionally terrified and disarmed his opposers.

Though he was a master of the great artillery in eloquence, the descriptive, the sublime, and the pathetic; he did not disdain to use the small arms of rhetoric; his satire was pointed—his ridicule diverting—his wit brilliant—and his irony provoking.

One great proof of his superiority to all other speakers was, his being heard at the latest parliamentary hours with astonishment, nay with pleasure, by his very enemies.

His great abilities forced him upon a prince who hated him, as the man who had constantly opposed his darling principles of government—one who had reprobated German and Continental measures in the plainest and most forcible terms. In the great struggle between the king and the subject, the latter was obliged to submit;

mit; he could not serve his country, without gratifying the prince's humour. He adopted those modes of political conduct which he had so openly condemned; but in this he did the kingdom most effectual service: he revived the drooping courage, and retrieved the sinking honour, of the nation.

The quadrennium, or four years of Pitt's administration, is not to be matched in all our history. The enemy, who had learned to despise the futile schemes and timid councils of a weak, corrupt, and disunited ministry, were astonished at the rapid progress of our arms, and the success of all our enterprizes: in every part of the globe, they were attacked, surprized, and defeated—France bled at every vein.

All Europe was surprized at our triumph. They sincerely envied our happiness; but the name of Pitt awed them into acquiescence and silence.

With all this uncommon success, we are not to be surprized if Pitt was as much hated as he was admired. His superior qualities excited the envy of a proud and degenerate nobility: eclipsed by the splendor of his virtues, they felt the disgrace of inferiority when near him.

His temper was not indeed of the conciliatory kind: he could neither cajole like Fox, nor caress like Walpole: he trusted to the vigour of his mind, and the uprightness of his intentions. The great things he did for the nation gained him such a popularity as no minister, no king of England, had enjoyed before.

Whether he retired from business upon the sudden opposition he met with in the cabinet, or from any deliberate design of his own, may be doubted; he certainly had foreseen into what channel all political affairs would run; nor had he very decisive proofs that he was grateful to his royal master.

It must be owned, that the sudden step of resigning his post appeared, to moderate people, rash and violent. They thought, that his having obtained early intelligence of the family-compact between the courts of Versailles and Madrid was not a sufficient pretext for seizing the Spanish flota.

When Mr. Pitt resigned the seals, the king justified his council, for rejecting the proposed attack upon Spain, with great dignity; nay he declared he should have been at a loss to support a measure which the equity of his mind condemned. But, notwithstanding he could not approve the sanguine advice of the minister, he owned himself to be truly sensible of his great services; and made him an unlimited offer of

any rewards which were in the power of the crown to bestow.

This unexpected gentleness of behaviour in the prince softened the haughty spirit of the minister, and he burst into tears:—the interview became extremely affecting.

The great person is acknowledged to be master of a most winning manner of address, and to be the most powerful persuader in the world. Nor can it be wondered at, that the man who had ever manifested the most sovereign contempt for money should, in his circumstances, accept of a moderate pension.

In spite of this unexpected conduct of Pitt, a conduct so seemingly inconsistent with patriotism; and though, by accepting a peerage, he has rendered himself almost totally incapable of serving his country; the people pursue him still with the most ardent and unremitted love and veneration. They still look up to him, as their friend, patron, and protector; as the only man whose abilities can save them from distress, and whose virtues can secure them from that tide of corruption which is now overflowing the nation.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

Description of the City of Amsterdam.

AMSTERDAM the capital of Holland, and the second emporium in Europe, takes its name from the river Amstel, and the Dyke (in Dutch called a Dam) that prevents its overflowing the country. This river is broad and beautiful, running thro' the city, and having a communication with the canals which run through most of the principal streets. This city contains perhaps three fourths of the number of houses in Dublin, and the inhabitants are estimated at 250,000. The extent of ground on which this city is built, seems not to be much less than that on which Dublin stands, as the streets are in general wide; some of the streets of this city are perhaps as magnificent as any in Europe; the houses being in general well built with brick or stone, and the canals in the middle of the street are planted with trees at each side.

The Stadt-house (or town-house) is about three hundred feet long, two hundred and forty broad, and one hundred and twenty in height. It stands on upwards of thirteen thousand six hundred piles of wood driven into the ground; as does the whole city stand on piles, the ground being so marshy, that building could not stand without them. Over the center of the Stadt-house is a fine round tower with a cupola, which rises fifty feet above

above the roof: in the tower is a ring of the most musical harmonious bells in the city. Several of the churches have very fine chimes of bells, and in this it could be wished your city (Dublin) would imitate the Dutch. A particular description of this magnificent building (the Stadthouse) would fill a volume, therefore does not suit the bounds of such a work as this.

There are in this city 13 or 14 churches of the established religion (which is calvinistical) with two for French, one for high Dutch, and one for English Presbyterians. These only are allowed steeples and bells, and their preachers are maintained by the government. Of this persuasion are reckoned one-third of the inhabitants.—The papists form likewise one-third, who have, or are said to have, 80 chapels.—The Lutherans, Armenians, Jews, Anabaptists and Quakers, form the other third.

The Exchange is 250 feet long, and 180 broad, yet at high change there is scarce room for the vast swarms of merchants of all nations who resort thither. The walks are very beautiful. The trade of Amsterdam is very great, far exceeding that of any city in the world of the same extent; the prodigious forests of masts to be seen in the harbour, and the vast number of canal boats in every street, bringing all kind of provisions, &c. to town from the country, are surprising to a stranger. To an inhabitant of Dublin, the vast business and hurry on the quays and wharfs appear as great, as the business done on the quays of Dublin would appear to a person from a country seaport, where 20 or 30 vessels are seldom seen together. In the spring each year, it is said 1600 vessels sail from this port to the Baltic only. The numerous hospitals in this city, are (many of them like those in Ireland), built like palaces; some say 20,000 people are maintained in them, but the number appears to me to be greatly exaggerated. There is scarce a house in the city, which has not a poor box, and the deacons go once a quarter round the city to gather the money from those boxes. The profits arising from the playhouse, and other places of public amusement, are applied likewise to charitable uses. Every person who passes thro' the gates after candle light, pay likewise a penny. Thus are they enabled to support their numerous charitable institutions.

The manner in which the poor in the country are maintained seems more eligible than in hospitals, and would be much more comfortable to the object relieved. If a person is disabled by age or otherwise from earning his bread, he is boarded and lodged with some farmer, who treats him as one of

the family. In many places likewise are houses, where poor travellers get their suppers, one night's lodging, and four pence when they depart, which must be next morning. A regulation among the poor in Ireland seems much wanting; many in the most fruitful parts thereof (which is the most fertile in the world) barely exist, and many are in a state of wretchedness. Some-time hence thro' the channel of your Magazine, I shall offer to the public a scheme for their better maintenance. I am, Sir, your humble servant,

X. Z.

Proceedings of the late Session of Parliament.

(Continued from our last p. 540.)

MR. Dunning said, he would not take up the time of the house in debating the bill upon legal grounds; for where there was no reason or justice, there could be no law. Law supposes a rule, which, while it prescribes a mode of conduct, respecting either the public or individuals, defines the offence, annexes the punishment, and, besides, specially provides and directs all the intermediate steps between the charge and conviction, but more particularly the measure and quantity of the punishment. What does this bill say? No crime is imputable, no examination of innocence or criminality is to follow. The punishment is inflicted, in the first instance, on the ground of mere suspicion. A man may be suspected; but his guilt or innocence are entirely out of the question; no enquiry whatever is to be made into either, as long as the present bill continues in force.

He confessed there were times, in which it had been found extremely necessary to suspend the habeas corpus act; such, in particular, were the two late most unnatural and unprovoked rebellions in Scotland: but then there was a necessity stated. That necessity was not denied; it was, indeed, notorious: but would any man say, that was the case at present? Is there a rebellion within the kingdom: Is there a Pretender claiming the crown as his legal and constitutional inheritance; and that at the expence of both our civil and religious rights—the very essence, as well as the form of our constitution? No such thing: the idea is ridiculous. Are we, on the other hand, afraid that the people of America will pass the Atlantic on a bridge, and come over and conquer us? and that their partizans lie in ambush about Brentford or Colnbrook? That, it may be presumed, will be hardly contended, even in the present rage for assertion without proof, and conclusion without argument. No; this bill, I plainly perceive, has been ma-

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manufactured

nufactured for other purposes. It can be stretched, and twined, and twisted, by the ingenuity of my worthy and learned friend over the way, [Mr. Attorney General] or by some of his brethren, equally ingenious, to affect and reach men who never saw America, or, peradventure, the high seas, as strongly, at least as efficaciously, for the mere temporary purposes of persecution and revenge, as if they had been caught in arms—in open rebellion. If even ministers had contented themselves with this first ebullition of their fiery, irresistible zeal for persecution, the public might look on, with a mixture of contempt and astonishment, at the insolence and folly of the attempt; but when they go a step farther, and venture to couple it with a power untried hitherto in the annals of this country, a power, including in it the most bloody species of proscription, I confess, I begin to feel sentiments of a very different nature. What does the clause say? After empowering the apprehension, on the mere grounds of suspicion, and directing the commitment to any common gaol, within his majesty's dominions, are not we next told, or to any other place of confinement, especially appointed for that purpose, by warrant under his majesty's sign manual, by any magistrate, having competent authority in that behalf, (who is hereby authorised to commit such persons to the place so to be appointed.) Is not this evidently a power, not only to punish the innocent, but to inflict such pains upon them as an honest mind must revolt at, and contemplate with horror? The magistrate may take up and commit, on suspicion, to the common gaol, and by the sign manual, to any other place especially appointed; and is further authorized to commit according to such special appointment. What is this but to authorize the mode, measure, and place of confinement, at the pleasure of the minister, which, besides, manifestly includes in it the power of temporary banishment, as well as confinement, to any part, or to the most remote, unhealthy, and pestiferous climate, within the wide circuit of his majesty's dominions, in the four quarters of the globe? If this be the intention of my honourable and learned friend over the way, and his no less honourable employers, in God's name, let him speak out; let us know, let the public know, what they are to expect. Let him and his friends no longer amuse us with a formal circumstantial story of America and the high seas, or of the crime of piracy; such tales may be amusing to some people, and they may answer certain purposes out of doors, and in some particular places; but to talk of them seriously within these walls, will not, I believe, be

attempted. The power endeavoured to be vested in the crown by this bill, is most evidently a dictatorial power, or similar to that exercised by the Roman dictators. We all know the motives for granting such a power. It will hardly be contended, that any such motives exist at present. We all know the frequent abuse of it, and the horrid purposes toward the latter period of the commonwealth, to which it was employed; and I presume there is not a school-boy of three years standing, who is ignorant that that mighty republic was overthrown by a dictator. Such will always be the case, when powers are granted through ignorance, wantonness, and design. If the present bill was to have no other evil effect than establishing a precedent for future ministers to come to parliament on the same errand, I should be against it: but when I behold it in the light I do, I must deem it a most formidable, dangerous, and, I fear, fatal attack, upon the liberty of this country. It seems directed at its very vitals, and, in my opinion, threatens its total destruction, if not a dissolution of the constitution. Before I conclude, I must observe, if any thing were wanting to shew the true complexion of this bill, the words high seas and piracy will fully explain it; these words apply to the seas contiguous to Great Britain and Ireland. It is, indeed, plainly perceivable, whatever the title of the bill may be, it is not an American, so much as it is a British suspension of the habeas corpus act. It may overtake any man, any where. It authorises a discretionary punishment, without a colour of legal proof, or even a probable ground of suspicion. It makes no distinction between the dreams of a sick man, the ravings of a demoniac, and the malice of a secret or declared enemy. No man is exempt from punishment, because innocence is no longer a protection. It will generate spies, informers, and false accusers beyond number; and furnish the means of gratification, emolument, and satiety, to the most profligate of the species; while it will let loose with impunity, the blackest, and most horrid vices, which disgrace the human mind. In fine, it will realise what has hitherto been looked upon to be the creature of poetic fiction; it will scatter over the land more ills and curses than were ever supposed to flow from Pandora's box. Justice will be bound, as well as blind; and it will be in the power of every revengeful minister, or mercenary villain, to satiate his revenge, or fill his pockets, at the expence of the best, and most virtuous men in the commonwealth.

The Attorney General [Mr. Thurlow] said, nothing more was meant by the bill, than

than to apprehend, commit, and confine persons actually charged, or suspected of committing, the crime of high treason in America, or on the high seas, or for piracy. It was absurd and preposterous to the last degree, he said, to suppose it was framed intentionally to reach or overtake persons presumed to be disaffected to this government, within this realm. He was certain the kingdom contained no such description of men. Treason and rebellion was properly and peculiarly the native growth of America. If government feared any such disposition in the people of this country, their application would have been fair, open, and direct: they would have come to parliament, and desired an immediate suspension of the habeas corpus act, in so many words; they would have accompanied such a request with their motives, and have stated the grounds of necessity. But the present bill was framed totally on another plan: it was meant to prevent mischief, not with a view to rigorous punishments, much less to persecutions. No innocent man had any thing to fear, the guilty man had every thing; and whatever harsh epithets gentlemen, who disapproved of the bill, might think proper to bestow on it, he should, for his part, always think, that that was the mildest, wisest, and most lenient government, which directed its attention, and devised modes of prevention, instead of endeavouring to deter by rigorous and sanguinary punishments.

He observed, that his honourable and learned friend over the way, [Mr. Dunning] founded his prime objection on a supposition that the bill might be construed to extend to persons who had committed crimes within the realm. This was an objection, he solemnly believed, of the first impression. Be that as it might, this was not the proper stage of the bill to debate that question; supposing that the bill were to operate precisely as his learned friend had stated it, he could not see even a colourable pretext for finding fault with it. Imagining the king's death, his justices, his treasurer, &c. was high treason; so was levying war within the realm, or appearing in arms against the sovereign, or adhering to, or corresponding with, his enemies; now, if it should appear, or be discovered, that any person in this country had assisted the rebels with arms, or warlike stores of any kind, or that they had been assisted by his subjects, in any part of his dominions, with money, or implements of war, &c. he could not pretend to say, how far such an assistance, or adherence, might be construed to come within the description of high treason, as laid down by the 25th of Edward the Third. He again repeated,

that the committee was the proper place to come to the explanations, so earnestly pressed by his learned friend; he should, therefore, be for the second reading of the bill, and trust for the perfect formation of the bill to that stage.

Mr. Fox said, that the present bill served as a kind of key, or index, to the design that ministers had been some years manifestly forming, the objects of which they rendered visible from time to time, as opportunity served, as circumstances proved favourable, or as protection increased, and power strengthened. It resembled, he said, the first scene in the fifth act, when some important transaction, or circumstance, affecting the chief personages in the drama, comes to be revealed, and points directly to the *denouement*. This plan had been long visible, and however covertly hid, or artfully held back out of sight, was uniformly adopted, and steadily pursued: it was nothing less than robbing America of her franchises, as a previous step to the introduction of the same system of government into this country; and, in fine, of spreading arbitrary dominion over all the territories belonging to the British crown. He contended, that nothing but the most inevitable necessity could justify the present measure; such a concurrence of circumstances, as happened at the revolution, when the people of England were compelled to embrace the alternative of submitting passively to the will of a base, perjured tyrant, or of trusting to the dangerous experiment of appointing a dictator to preside over them, in the person of the prince of Orange, till a new constitutional establishment could be formed, and legally recognized.

This perilous state of things was but of short duration; it was running, to be sure, a great risque; but then, it was to preserve the liberty of this country from eternal destruction.—He dwelt a considerable time on the invaluable advantages derived from the habeas corpus act, which he called the great Palladium of the liberties of the subject; expressing at the same time, his astonishment, in the boldest and most animated terms, at the insolence and temerity of ministers, who could thus dare to snatch it from the people, by a mandate manufactured by themselves, though sanctioned by the sign manual: and not only attempt to deprive the object of their envy, resentment, or fears, of his liberty, but send him out of Great Britain, to the most distant and remote part of the British dominions.—Says he, who knows but the ministers, in the fullness of their malice, may take into their heads, that I have served on Long Island, under General Washington? What would it

it avail me, in such an event, to plead an alibi; to assure my old friends, that I was, during the whole of the autumn American campaign, in England; that I was never in America; nor on any other sea but between Dover and Calais; and that all my acts of piracy were committed on the mute creation? All this may be very true, says a minister, or a ministers understrapper, you are for the present suspected, that is sufficient. I know you are fond of Scotland; this is not the time for proofs; you may and very probably are innocent, what of that? this bill cares not a fig whether you are guilty or innocent. I will send you, under this sign manual, to study the Erse language in the Isle of Bute; and as soon as the operation of the bill is spent, you will be at liberty to return whither you please; and then you may, if you like, call on your accusers, to prove their charges of treason in America, on the high seas, and for piracy; but they will laugh in your face, and tell you they never charged you, they only suspected you; and the act of parliament will serve as a complete plea in bar; it will answer a double end; it will be at once your redress and our justification.—O, but says the learned gentleman, it is not possible to tell how far constructive treason may extend; or whether it may not reach such as have aided and abetted the American rebels, by sending them arms and ammunition, by corresponding with them, &c. It is, it seems, lucky for me, that I have no connection in America; if I had, though they could not so decently suspect me of being on Long Island in August last, when they knew the contrary, they might say, that I held a treasonable or a piratical correspondence with them. Suppose for instance, an old schoolfellow, or intimate companion, I would most probably have kept up a correspondence; and when writing to him, would have told him, “that Whiggism, and those that were friends to the revolution, were looked upon now as factious persons, for these are the times that large strides are taken, not only to destroy the liberties of America, but of this country likewise.” Would not such a paragraph as this furnish a good ground for suspicion? But weakness, cruelty, suspicion, and credulity, are almost always inseparable, at least they are often found in the same company. Ministers are credulous in the extreme because they are fearful; from a consciousness of their crimes. Suspicions, however ill-founded upon tales, however improbable, are received by them as facts not to be controverted; witness the information of Richardson against Sayre, some time since; and the recent affair of John the Painter, relative to the improbable story of his setting fire to the rope-house at Portsmouth.

I am not surprised at any thing. The tone of the minister is become firm, loud, and decisive. He has already assured us, in this house, that he has nearly subdued America; and by what we are liable to collect from this bill, we may presume, he means to extend his conquests nearer home.

Lord North. I am extremely sorry to have the misfortune to be misquoted, or grossly misunderstood, by the honourable gentleman over the way. I never said that I had nearly subdued America, or that America was nearly subdued. What I said, and what I again repeat, was, that under God his majesty's arms had met with many signal successes, and that I thought we were in a fair way of subduing America, not that we had nearly subdued it. The honourable gentleman who spoke last, and the learned gentleman who spoke early in the debate, seem to lay great stress on the improper power vested in the magistrate respecting the commitment under the sign manual. For my part, I see no new power vested in the magistrate; the warrant under the sign manual will be his authority; that warrant will be legalized by the present bill: so that I think the magistrate will stand precisely as he did before. He could before commit to the common gaol; now he is obliged to commit, ministerially, to the place specially appointed for the reception of such offenders: so that, if any alteration be made in the power of commitment, as residing in the magistrate, it is abridging, not in extending it. Before the passing the act, he could commit to any prison; now he is bound specifically to obey the terms of the warrant. Before he could admit persons, charged on suspicion of treason, to bail; now, neither judge, nor any inferior magistrate, can, without order from his majesty's most honourable privy council, admit any person to bail so charged or suspected.

The honourable gentleman charges his majesty's servants with blind, ill-founded, credulity, relative to the affair of Richardson and Sayre. For my part, I beg leave to think very differently on the subject. I should deem the secretary of state, who committed Sayre, extremely neglectful, if not criminal in his conduct, had he not attended to Richardson's information, and proceeded in the affair as he did. Gentlemen will, when they find a convenience in it, argue and decide on facts from events, and the doctrine of probabilities; but I will venture to contend, that many plots, which have come to maturity, and have been productive of the greatest and most fatal mischiefs, have been laid open in their infancy, and such early discoveries treated as matters unworthy of credit or attention.

It is likewise certain, that conspiracies, equally important and consequential in their nature, have been defeated in their early stages, upon a discovery of circumstances and details much more trifling than those respecting the information of Richardson, or the suspicious conduct of John the Painter; for though the latter was apprehended for a burglary, I am still inclined to believe, that whatever his motives may have been, his conduct has fully justified the steps that have been taken towards a thorough discovery of this very mysterious affair. The opposers of this bill seem extremely desirous to learn its intended duration. I mean to fill up the blank by the words the thirty-first day of December next, or to the first day of the next session of parliament, which will answer precisely the same end; for in all probability the parliament will meet before Christmas; and if it should not be found necessary to continue it, the law will consequently cease.

Colonel Barre called upon administration to defend the principle of the bill in that stage, and not send it to a committee by the mere power of numbers, unsupported by reason, justice, or policy. He said this bill would fully and completely accomplish what the other hasty, ill-advised, intemperate measures had begun, and in part effected. He was certain, violent, unrelenting, and implacable as they were, the present measure was the worst of all, and would be productive of massacre and retaliation, if not of more alarming consequences nearer home. America, he contended, must be reclaimed, not conquered or subdued. Conciliation or concession are the only sure means of either gaining or retaining America. The conquest of that country is doubtful: though it were subdued, the holding of it without the affection and good will of the natives, would be impossible. To make America valuable, and to insure its possession, was therefore, in the colonel's opinion, only to be effected by the most lenient and tender measures.

Governor Johnstone said, he would repeat what he told administration a thousand times before; that America was not to be reclaimed, by the harsh decrees which originated within those walls; nor yet by the mere power of Great Britain. He said, the admiral and general sent to America were likely to effect more by their personal characters, and amiable manners, than a thousand bloody edicts issued by that house. The Americans, he said, had the spirit of Britons. They might be led, but he was satisfied they would never submit to be drove. The governor then commented on the polite and gentleman-like behaviour of general Howe, adverted to his messages

and letters to general Washington, and to many other circumstances, which reflected the highest honour, he said, on Mr. Howe's conduct, both as a soldier and a gentleman. He then turned to the bill, and foretold, that it would be productive of one or both of these consequences; it would raise a discontent, jealousy, and dislike of government at home, though none of the powers delegated by the bill were ever meant to be exercised, or carried into execution; or it would widen the breach so much between Great Britain and her colonies, that it would be utterly impossible ever again to close it. The bill was unnecessary, if it was not framed for latent purposes, which, while it was depending, it would not be prudent to avow, lest it should prove fatal to it; for if the bill meant, what ostensibly it imported, an apprehension, commitment, and confinement, for offences committed, or suspected to have been committed, in America, it was to all intents and purposes nugatory and absurd; because the statute of treasons, as explained by the learned member over the way, [Mr. Attorney-General] would answer every thing promised or proposed by the present bill. If so, why then pass a bill, which impowers the minister, or administration, to lay every person in the kingdom by the heels, when they may think proper?

The question was put: 195 for the bill, and 43 against it. Ordered to be committed on the 13th.

13. The house in a committee on the bill to suspend the habeas corpus act.

Sir Grey Cooper moved an amendment, to remove, as he said, any ambiguity in the first enacting clause; though he observed, there was no occasion for such explanation, as it was obvious that the locality of the offence was sufficiently described by the words "America, high-seas, and piracy;" that the words, "said crimes, or either of them," could have no reference but to the several species of offence immediately preceding; and that the general power of committing, invested in the crown, and contained in the description, "his majesty's dominions," was evidently referable to the offences stated in the preamble and clause itself, as well as in the title of the bill; but however, to remove all doubt respecting the true legal import and construction of the clause, the present amendment was intended to specify and confine the offence therein described to America, and the high seas, and the species of crime to treason and piracy.

Mr. Fielde said, he saw no manner of service in the clause now offered: it left the matter just as it found it: it was not the place where the fact was committed that roused the jealousy of the nation; i

was the power of committing within the realm, at pleasure, on suspicion; and the other power of committing to any place, specially appointed, within the wide circuit of his majesty's dominions. A possible abuse, or rather misconstruction of the clause, as it originally stood, might be made; but the powers of committing on suspicion, within the kingdom, and to whatever place the minister might think proper, were of such a nature in themselves, that if they were meant to be exercised, which he supposed they were, or if they should be exercised, they would inevitably be productive of the greatest hardships, cruelty and injustice. If, therefore, ministers were determined not to relent, but to carry the measure through, with all its imperfections, they would, after defining the offence, as respecting America, confine the operation of the bill to that country, and introduce a distinct clause, which should suspend the habeas corpus act in Great Britain and Ireland, for a limited time, which would fully answer every ostensible purpose of the bill, as well as in its present form. He objected to other parts of the bill, and recommended strongly to administration to make a difference between persons taken in arms, and such as only submitted to the respective governments where they resided, and to the civil power and controul established by the means of an usurped authority.

Lord North strongly urged the necessity there was for strengthening government at this critical period. He said it would be impossible to carry on public business without delegating powers to the crown, on extraordinary occasions, which would not be proper, because they would not be wanting on ordinary occasions. Parliament were the best judges when and to whom to entrust such extraordinary powers. If the present was a time that called for such a confidence on the part of parliament; and that parliament were satisfied that the king's servants would not call for an improper power, or abuse any power, the possession of which might be deemed necessary for the public safety and security, then every argument on a possible abuse of the present proposed law, must fall to the ground. On the other hand, if parliament should entertain any jealousy that the law would be wrested from its real intention, to purposes not avowed, or purposely concealed, then most certainly parliament would do well to withhold the powers desired by this bill. For his part, he did not wish to press for any new power; the house must judge, and which ever way the house determined, he could cheerfully acquiesce in its judgment. The only material objection he heard of-

fered against the bill, was that now obviated by the amendment proposed by his honourable friend (Sir Grey Cooper.) Whatever the learned gentleman who spoke last might think, the amendment, in his opinion, cleared up the ambiguity of the expression, so much complained of on the second reading. If the opposers of the bill meant that it should retain any efficacy at all, they must now rest satisfied and content: for to talk of apprehending persons only upon legal proofs previously stated; or after apprehension only detaining them till they could be released by a writ of habeas corpus, was in fact not debating the clauses of the bill, but controverting its very principle, the necessity, at this critical season, of strengthening the hands of government.

(To be continued.)

An Eastern Tale.

IN a pleasant valley of Mesopotamia, on the banks of the Irwin, lived Solyman, the son of Ardavan, the sage. He was early instructed in all the oriental languages; but, as his understanding opened, like the flower in the morning, when aurora dawns in the east, he thirsted only for the knowledge of mankind. He prevailed on his father, with much importunity, to permit him to travel. The morning was spread upon the mountains, and Solyman prepared to depart; but first prostrating himself towards the sun, he addressed that glorious luminary in devotion, and then passed over the Tigris, into the kingdom of Persia.

There is some secret attraction in the place, where we have passed the cheerful innocence of childhood. No sooner had Solyman ascended an eminence, which gave him a retrospective view of the valley of Irwan, than he turned his eyes on his native fields, and gazed on them with a kind of pensive complacency, till the declining day called him to proceed.

When he had reached the foot of Mount Taurus, he sought to repose himself in the valley of Abdat; but, he was stopped by an exclamation of sorrow which proceeded from an adjacent wood. As he was in hopes of relieving some distress, he drew near, and discovered two lovers, who had stolen a secret interview before their final separation. Being made acquainted with the cause of their sorrow, and finding it proceeded from the avariciousness of the lady's father, who had sold his daughter to Khan of Buckharia, he offered them his assistance, which being accepted, he conducted them back to the banks of the Tigris; and, recommending them to his father, continued his travels, till he arrived at Ispahan.

The beauty and magnificence of that ci-

ty engaged his attention for many days; but his greater pleasure derived from the conversation of an English merchant, from whom he learnt many things relating to the manners and pursuits of men in different countries, particularly in Great Britain. With this merchant, he afterwards set out for the court of Bassora; but, being driven by the heat of the sun to seek for shelter on the declivity of a neighbouring mountain, they were led by accident to the cave of a hermit. The good old father at first retreated from them, fearful of the effects of human ferocity; but being soon convinced they were only inoffensive travellers, he afterwards acquainted them with the history of his life.

The hermit told them, that he was born of competent fortune; but, being left an orphan, was deprived of it, partly by the chicanery of a court of equity, and of the rest through the treachery of a friend. This obliged him to enter as a common soldier in the army of the Sophy, where he fell in love with the daughter of the commanding officer, which plunged him again into new misfortunes, and at last ended in his betaking himself to those solitary mountains for a retreat.

After having finished his tale, the travellers took their leave, and, about the close of the day, arrived at the village of Arden. At their entrance, they were met by a person in a plain dress, who invited them to partake of his house and table that night. The hospitality they received from him, gave Solymán very different ideas of the dispositions of mankind, from what his own partial observation, aided by the adventures of the two lovers, and the tale of the hermit, had enabled him to form. When the dawn of the morning broke, Solymán and the merchant left the village of Arden, and, after a few days travel, arrived on the plain, on which stood the once glorious Persépolis. The contemplation of its ruins filled their minds with proper reflections on the instability of human grandeur, and from thence they proceeded to the court of Bassora.

The merchant here finding the vessel he expected, told Solymán he could accommodate him, if he pleased, with a passage to Europe, which the desire the latter had of seeing foreign countries induced him to accept; but, as the ship was to remain some time in the gulph, he took that opportunity to make the tour of India, and, in his way, visited the isle of Ormus. There he met with an exile from Isfahan, who had been doomed to spend his life in that dreary spot, for no other crime, than that he had said at court, he thought the Sultana Moratte extremely beautiful. The

unmerited severity of his sentence moved the tender heart of Solymán. He promised him his liberty, at his return from the excursion he was making, and continued his route for India.

Being come to Delhi, the capital of the Mogul's empire, his heart, which had hitherto been a stranger to love, fell a victim to the charms of the accomplished Alméná. He thought no more of performing his voyage to Europe; but the unhappy fate of the exile at Ormus recurring to his mind, he determined to fulfil the promises he had made him, and, quitting Alméná, returned to Bassora. Having settled every thing relative to the departure of the exile, he took the opportunity of the ship's delay in setting out, to visit his father, from whom he learned the sequel of the adventures of the two lovers, who had been recommended by him to his care. Alméná, however, still continuing uppermost in his mind, and the time for the departure of the vessel drawing near, he again left Arden, and, having seen the exile safely embarked at Bassora, proceeded to Delhi.

Solymán and Alméná being now a second time together, mutual professions of love and friendship ensued, in consequence of which they agreed to quit Delhi, and to retire for the remainder of their days to the valley of Irwan. But a war at that time raging in India, and the lovers unhappily taking their passage in a vessel belonging to one of the contending parties, they had scarcely got five leagues out to sea, before they were pursued by the foe, and after an obstinate engagement, made prisoners. The enemy stripped the vessel of every thing valuable, then dismissed it; but they carried off Alméná.

What pen can describe the grief of Solymán! his fair one carried he knew not whither, and the ship, unable to proceed on her intended voyage, obliged to return to the coast of India. Here he was told, that the vessel, which had taken them, belonged to the King of Sundah; and, having informed himself of the situation of that country, he went in quest of Alméná. For a long time he continued his miserable search in vain; but at length discovered by accident, that she was confined in the castle of Sevasor. This discovery only served to increase his misery. The governor, who was in love with Alméná, finding him to be the person whom she had long languished after, and considering him, of course, as the principal obstacle to his wishes, ordered him to be confined. He found means to break from this confinement just in time to rescue Alméná from the brutality of the tyrant, whom

whom he killed; but the guards coming upon him in that instant, they were both made prisoners, and shut up in the castle, till it was taken by a party of the King of the Kanarians.

This incident, from which the two lovers might have hoped deliverance, only added to their woes. They were again separated, and Almena selected for the pleasures of the King of Kanaria. Solyman, however, having found means to introduce himself into the King's service, repaired to the palace, and acquainted him with the whole story of their passion. A violent struggle at first arose in the King's breast between love and virtue; but the latter triumphed, and Almena was restored to Solyman.

The two lovers being thus, once more, miraculously brought together, and unwilling to risque their happiness again upon the seas, determined to travel by land for the valley of Irwan. After many days tedious journey, they arrived at Delhi, from whence they continued their route to Ispahan, where Solyman found his old friend the merchant. The customary congratulations over, and the merchant being informed of the particulars of their adventures, Solyman then gave him an invitation to accompany them to the valley of Irwan, which was accordingly accepted. In their way, they visited the two lovers mentioned in the preceding part of the story, whom they found completely happy. Having been witnesses of their felicity, they proceeded to the valley of Irwan, where Ardavan received them with the greatest tenderness; and Solyman and Almena, happy in themselves, and in each other, closed the returning day with prayer and praise to that Providence, which had preserved them in all their dangers."

Letters written by Ebenezer Phill, to Jonathan Travers, in the Year 1773.

(Continued from our last p. 543.)

LETTER IV.

AFTER much fatigue for some days past in the parliament house, I think it time to salute thee thus even at a distance, my most excellent friend, and to tell thee I have heard several patriots speak, and notwithstanding I am but a novice among the men and the manners of their country, I fancy I have found out the true meaning of the word patriot, although in a book for explaining words it is described as the title of a man, who would sooner die, than bear a thought injurious to his country; but the author undesignedly led me wrong, for by experience I found a patriot, in my comprehension, more

anxious for the destruction of his native soil, than solicitous for her welfare, but I have since heard the writer of this book described the patriots who flourished formerly.

A modern patriot then is a man who procures a seat in parliament for money, as an hireling to some great man, or by imposing on the ignorance and credulity of some people, cursed with too much freedom to elect, and too great a lack of sense to chuse a proper representative; he worms himself in, by one or other of those means, and from the instant he takes his seat, he studies to overthrow every intention of the kings or his ministers, however necessary to the well-being of the state, he rates at the means and treats their schemes with contempt. Raillery is too delicate for the dull apprehensions of the people outside the house, and within, the members understand their business too well, to mind any thing that is said on one side or the other; the patriot then runs into the grossest and most illiberal abuse, provided he scolds loud and long, he may use the same expressions over again and again, the people shout for him, and all the weak declare him a sensible learned man; he at length becomes troublesome, and the minister offers him a place, or pension: If he has been long neglected and unnoticed, he forms higher notions of his worth, and rates his fancied consequence at too great a value; he meets with a just rebuff, and thus disappointed, and sensible of the lessening treatment he has received, he commences a two-fold more noisy, scurrilous brawler than before, and the ignorant add to his other perfections his virtue in resisting a bribe. But should he possessed of sense enough, worldly sense, find he is offered as much as his weight in the house entitles him to expect, he prudently accept it, and does what honour should have prompted him to—his duty. Now he strives as ardently to undeceive the people, as he had before abused their weakness and credulity, but in vain, he has a place from court or a pension; he is deemed as sold, as an abettor of slavery, he has undoubtedly but little claim to confidence or merit; he is truly infamous. But government or her proceedings ought not to receive any odium for his being a tool to work withal: But a patriot divests himself of every tie, and breaks through the most solemn oaths; he is more vile than the courtier, for he not only perjures himself, but he destroys public good, to forward his private self-interest. There are many of these people here, and altho' some of them are of the vilest characters, others of them have been the most abject slaves

slaves to ministerial mandates, notwithstanding, O Jonadab, the people believe their fables, and by an unaccountable weakness suffer themselves to be deluded, by this tribe of miscreants, whenever pique or the loss of places, stir them up to opposition. Allow me to explain the true import of the name, those people have arrogated to themselves. A patriot, such as older times produced, possessed every social virtue, and was equally unblameable in private and public life; his religion was conspicuous without ostentation, most people felt his worth, all good men heard of it and revered him. Devoid of passion, and resentment, he bore every indignity that could be put on man, associated with his most inveterate private enemy, to benefit the public weal; his wealth and property he esteemed but a trifling part of his country's riches, and judged therefore only comparatively of their value: in one point he was nice, and sometimes grieved his countrymen by it: he refused all private emoluments, as returns of their gratitude, for fear he should rouse envy, or give slander room to suspect he acted from a hope of meeting with a reward.—You, my friend, may judge how this character (which I have learned since my arrival here, from the history of antient Rome) of an heathen patriot, corresponds with the Christian assertor of English freedom; and yet there are patriots here, real patriots, but they do not please the people, for the men of this land love to be fooled, and he who has effrontery enough to carry on the system of abuse, and bellow for slavery and oppression, need not fear to reap a more plentiful harvest, than real merit has generally received.

A man destitute of the virtues befitting social life, some years ago, caused a great deal of trouble and confusion in this country by his profuseness; he squandered away in profligacy all his patrimony. He was in parliament, and adverse to every proposal from government. In the house he published the grossest ribaldry, and most licentious abuse against the ministry, the king, nay against the king of kings. For these crimes he was at length noticed, but as I hear some illegal steps being taken in bringing him to condign punishment, he escaped the penalty due to his crimes; and the people immediately fancied they saw in him their deliverer from arbitrary power, and all the terrors of tyranny; in their eyes, he became virtuous, pious, honest and sincere; he led the citizens of London as he pleased: those who dared be sensible were branded with the most odious epithets; while numbers hurried away by their folly, with their fortunes repaired his

shattered circumstances, and administered to his unbounded luxury; they stopped not, but placed him at their head, and blazoned forth their folly and ignorance to all Europe, by chusing him their Mayor, the first officer in this city. Here the ministry have acted with virtue and honour, they have not attempted to win the wretch over to their party, and of late have adopted the truly wise plan of not taking any notice of his conduct, which has most effectually sunk him into obscurity and contempt, even among his late most extravagant admirers; he is now forgot, and scarcely ever named. A discarded minister has struck a deeper, more dangerous and a most fearful bloody stroke, by pursuing the same track of opposition, whether through inadvertency, or to regain the exalted seat he fell from, an unbounded rule in all affairs. The people of the new world our worthy father left an account of, are the descendants of men who under certain laws and regulations, granted by the then reigning king, with the consent and together by the powers of parliament settled in those distant lands of America. England cherished them, by every friendly and political manner to improve their trade, encourage industry, supply their wants, and defend their possessions. It came to pass however some years ago, that England took from France a part of America, settled by colonies from that nation, as the English had on the country they claimed a right to, (for the nations of Europe, such as Spain and Portugal, have also large territories there); this French colony had always been to the English settlers a great inconvenience; the fear of them was upon the English: they therefore paid obedience to every law and dictate from England, which verily were the wholesome commands of a tender mother free from cruelty, ill-nature and oppression. Soon after this conquest, peace was restored between England and France, and this conquered country belonged to the British crown, the expences of the war run high, and an honest minister who was then employed, judged it proper, that the colonies should help to defray part of the expence the mother country had incurred by this war, which I ought to have told you was waged moreover on their accounts: he therefore had a tax, a very light one, laid on them, which they seemed to dislike; however the king and his ministers intended to compel them to their duty, but the person who I told thee before had lost his place, declared the law for the taxation improper, and that the people who granted the privileges to these settlers in America, first, to inhabit it, and

afterwards, by their laws and arms protected their properties; had now no right to expect any thing from the colonies, but what they thought proper of their bounty freely to give: the law was repealed, and from that period, every day produced a more certain and firm indication of the settlers' intentions, to throw off all subjection to the mother country: at home they were freed from their antient fears of the French settlers; they relied on the depravity of the people here, who, Esau like, would sell their heritage. Their own turbulence arising from ease, and affluence, has hurried them lately into a war, where much treasure will certainly be expended, and I fear many lives lost; after all, what will probably be the result? If conquered and brought back to their duty, the settlers will find, they are thrown back some years, in wealth and numbers. If they on the other hand are successful, I fear, alas! it is but the beginning of the most unheard of barbarity and confusion, which ever destroyed a people: for who can reconcile the different wishes and interests, of the various provinces, which comprize the British territories in America? especially as each actuated by pride and ambition, will seek to lead, and strive to rule, where all hate subjection? A deviation from religion overturns entire countries. Thus many powerful nations are now overwhelmed by the Mahometans of Turkey; fallen from religion, the fall from morality was almost the necessary consequence; vice and luxury intruded; their old men became foolish at the council table, their young men dastards, and enervate in the field: Hardy barbarians bore them down with ease, the bloody Mahometans, like a torrent, left no trace of them. Nations slowly emerge from barbarity; through poverty, frugality and temperance, they arrive at power, commerce and wealth; simplicity and honesty is forgot, and by an almost regular but swifter retrogradation, they fall into their former savageness and insignificance.

There is however a people in the North of Europe who not long ago deserved the title of barbarians; but by the wisdom granted one of their princes he almost at once wonderfully civilized, introducing and carrying on arts and manufactures, with whose names his subjects, the Russians, were scarce known before his time, but the transition was too sudden, from the lowest state of barbarism, to so conspicuous an appearance of improvement, to be permanent. Nations, like particulars, must be led by degrees; the improvement of the former, like the knowledge of the latter, else proves superficial, and perhaps the first

weak governor Russia has, will cause that splendid shew of power and politeness to tumble again into inactive barbarity: moreover the histories which I have met with here of other nations, point out a slow progressive improvement, as I just now remarked, the work of time, of intercourse, and as it were, the private remarks and experience of each particular subject, during a course of ages: However the Russians still maintain their ground, and have now on their throne, a woman whose wisdom and firmness equal that of the most consummate heroes. I propose to journey towards her dominions, and from thence to China, so return God, willing, to thy bosom, my friend, to enjoy under the Oak of Mamre thy sweet assistance, in teaching our many pupils. Behold what a long letter I have written thee, yet permit me to add, I am sincerely grieved to see this country thus abused, by the most worthless of her subjects; and the lives and properties of so many thrown, sported away to support the schemes of designing men in America and here. Fare thee well.

Friday, Sept. 13, 1775.

(To be continued.)

Description of the City of Dublin.

(Continued from our last, p. 545.)

SOUTH of St. Werburgh's parish is the parish of St. Bridget, vulgarly called Bride's parish; the parish is of a moderate size, the church a plain building without a steeple.

St. Peter's parish adjoins St. Bridget's, St. Anne's, and St. Andrew's, being south of the three; 'tis next to St. Catherine's, the largest parish in Dublin, and contains a great number of great gentlemen's houses, and almost three sides of Stephen's Green; the parish church is of a moderate size, it has a clock but no steeple. There is another church or chapel in this parish called St. Kevan's, both churches are filled of a Sunday, and a third church seems wanting in this parish to the eastward of St. Stephen's green.

St. Anne's parish is east of St. Peter's; it is large and mostly inhabited by gentry; the palace of his grace the duke of Leinster is in this parish, as also the Mayoralty-house, which is a large building of brick, but not elegant on the outside: in the gardens behind the Mayoralty-house, is an equestrian statue of king George I. which formerly stood on Essex-bridge. The parish church had once an elegant front and steeple, but the latter was taken down several years ago. 'Tis a matter of surprize that so many of the most opulent parishes,

parishes should want steeples to their churches, and few of the inferior parishes are without them.

Besides the cathedrals and parish churches, there are in this city eleven chapels of the established religion; seven Presbyterian; two Methodists; two Quakers; two Moravian Meeting-houses; three French and one Dutch church; a Jews Synagogue, and about twenty Romish chapels: so that there are not seventy places of worship in this city, which is a number too small for three hundred thousand inhabitants.

There are several public buildings, exclusive of those I have mentioned, as the King's Custom-house, Corn market house, Corporation-halls, &c.

There are about twelve flesh markets in Dublin, which are constantly well stocked with provisions of all sorts, which are cheaper than in any other capital in Europe.

In Dublin there are about four thousand public houses, four hundred hackney coaches, an equal number of one horse chairs which constantly ply in the streets, and within seven miles of the city; and a vast number of sedan chairs, to be had in all parts. For the convenience of travelling, twenty stage coaches run from Dublin to the principal towns in Ireland. Post-coaches and chaises are to be had at a moderate price: on the road to Belfast and Donaghadee post-chaises are to be had in every town, after the English plan; regular stages have not yet been established on any other road.

A penny-post is established here for the convenience of conveying packets, under four ounces weight through the city, and within four miles thereof. Post-offices are established in most part of the city, and in the principal villages round about.

In 1774, an act passed for new paving the streets and flagging the foot path at each side, after the manner of the streets in London, already the city has a much more agreeable aspect than formerly, in consequence of this regulation.

An English author, speaking of Dublin, says, this city, from one of its towers, has the most agreeable appearance of any other in Europe, from the neatness of the blue slating, with which the houses are universally covered.

About half a dozen new churches seem much wanting in this city, as I have mentioned before in their places. Several of the principal passages in the city are by much too narrow, particularly Dame-street, and Skinner-row; and likewise, a wide passage from the Tholsel to the river side would be of great service. The Corn-

market, in Thomas-street, is too confined; it would be much better to remove it out of the main passage through the city; but hints of this nature will be sufficient. The greater number of the parish churches are with steeples as before noticed, and those that have steeples are all in the inferior parishes; 'tis matter of surprise that such rich parishes as St. Mary's, St. Thomas's, St. Anne's and St. Peter's should not have those ornaments to their churches, which scarce any country town is without. The steeple of Christ church is a fine strong building, 'tis strange it should be without a spire.

It is strange that with all this spirit of improvement, manifest throughout this city, there are few good inns to be met with here; there are not a dozen that deserve the name; private lodgings are indeed more customary than lodging at inns in this city.

Besides several prisons for debtors, there are two goals for malefactors. That for the county, in Kilmainham at the western extremity of Dublin, was rebuilt a few years ago, in a handsome manner, the front being entirely of hewn free stone; for the better security of this goal, a serjeant's guard of fourteen men are each day appointed to attend the goal.

The city goal, called Newgate, though once one of the gates to the city, is now near the centre thereof, occasioned by the great increase of buildings; for which reason it is found very inconvenient, as is one of the most populous parts of the city, passengers must go under the goal; but a large new goal, upon an excellent plan, is now building in another part of the city; when finished, the old goal of Newgate is to be taken down, which will be of great utility to the public.

The great number of houses, or rather palaces, of the nobility and gentry in this city is surprizing to a stranger. The Irish nobility and others of great fortune now vie with those of England in the magnificent structure of their houses; but it would be unjust to particularize any; but I may say works of ornament and public utility in Dublin, keep pace with those erecting, great as they are, in the British capital; the circumstances of each place considered.

But of all undertakings this age can boast of, the greatest and most useful, is the walls by which the harbour of Dublin is confined; at each side of the harbour, several hundred acres of land is taken in by the North and South Walls, which are each upwards of a mile in length, and the breadth of a moderate street; and from the point of Ringsend, (a village about one

mile from Dublin) a new wall is lately built through the bay about three miles, and upwards, of fifty feet wide, which is intended to be brought to the light house at the entrance of the bay.

The government is by a lord mayor, who is stiled right honourable, a recorder, twenty-four aldermen and ninety-six common-councilmen, who are chosen by the freemen of the twenty-five trading companies, which are about three thousand in number. The dress of the lord mayor is a scarlet robe trimmed with ermin, a collar of double chain of gold which cost 1000*l*. and in his hand an ivory wand: the recorder wears a scarlet robe, but no collar or wand: the aldermen who have been lord mayors, wear scarlet robes, the others purple: the sheriffs and commons wear black gowns, the sheriffs each wear a chain of gold. When the lord mayor walks abroad he is attended by the sword and mace bearer, and running footmen.

The trade of Dublin consists more in imports than exports, and supplies the whole nation in foreign luxuries. The import of English coals is very great; it is generally supposed that what coals are consumed in the city only, costs annually upwards of 80,000*l*. which is a dead loss to the nation, and as most other great towns are likewise supplied in this necessary fuel from England at a vast expence, 'tis matter of surprize, that gentlemen of fortune, whose estate lye near those great towns, do not search their estates for coals, which would (if found) greatly raise the value of the estates on which they are found, and be a vast saving to the nation.

There is likewise a very considerable export from this city of provisions, of hides, linen cloth, &c. The number of vessels in the harbour of Dublin, vastly exceed in number those to be seen in any other in Ireland; by reason of the barr, great vessels cannot come into the bay, but vessels of 300*tun*, come up to Essex-bridge, near the centre of the City. The number of vessels in the harbour and river, above 100*tun* burden, are seldom fewer than 5 or 600.

There are few manufactures but what are carried on here, but in the manufactures of fine poplins this City is not to be equalled: in England the Irish popl^{du} are preferred before silks.

In this place I chuse to mention the Linen-hall, in which three times a year a great market is held, of the manufacture from which the province of Ulster draws its wealth, and to which she owes her present flourishing state. The numbers of North country drapers who attend these

markets, and the great quantity of linen, cannot but surprize the spectator. The rules by which this trade is regulated are admirably calculated for universal benefit: the superior cannot impose on their inferior: the draper on the weaver, or the English, nor the Dublin merchant, on the linen-draper.

The building of the Linen-hall, consists of two large quadrangles, the stories high, built intirely of brick, and contains some hundreds of chambers; the principal front is ornamented by a clock and cupola.

There are several good houses of entertainment in the neighbourhood of the Linen-hall, and instead of coffee-houses, common in other trading parts of the city, the wise and frugal Northerns have established houses where the more substantial refreshment of broth and soup is to be had for less money, than what the city merchants throw away foolishly on the trash which the Exchange coffee-house affords.

There are four theatres in this city, two of which are usually open together; that in Crow-street, called the Theatre Royal, is the largest and most elegant in this city; Smock-alley theatre is the next in size, but Fishamble-street for elegance; that in Caple-street is by much the smallest of the four.

The other places for public amusement besides the theatres, and gardens of the Lying-in-hospital, already mentioned, are Ranelagh gardens, near a mile from town, where fire-works are performed in the summer evenings, subscription balls, and several places where concerts are held occasionally. For the amusement of the nobility and principal gentry, balls are held at the castle every Tuesday night in winter; but assemblies for the amusement of inferior gentry and genteel traders families, such as are frequent in the most insignificant country towns, seem wanting in this city; 'tis somewhat strange such assemblies are not held here, one in each parish, and the profits applied to some charitable use, might be both agreeable and serviceable.

The City Bason, by which the whole town is supplied with water is a noble reservoir situated near James's-street, at the western extremity of the city; 'tis about half a mile round, surrounded by a grass walk planted with elms at each side, which is much resorted to by the lower class of genteel-citizens. From this bason in 1765, a canal was begun to be cut, and intended to be carried across the province to the river Shannon about sixty miles, but is not yet finished: for several miles it is planted with elms at each side. Between the bason

son and first bridge (which is one handsome arch with a stone ballustrade like Essex-bridge) the bank at each side is gravelled, and make two fine walks, and are much frequented.

The better sort of the inhabitants of this city are polite, generous and hospitable to strangers, and much more agreeable than those of the same rank in London. The common people for the most part, given to idleness and excess; however this remark is not general; on the whole the inhabitants are an agreeable medium between the English and French, being neither so boorish and uncivil as the one, nor so insincere as the other. Although the common people have that disagreeable tone of voice, called the Irish brogue, there is no where that English is spoken so much in its purity as here, and that by all ranks of people.

As a traveller, sojourning in this city, might be desirous of visiting every thing curious in it, for his information I shall insert the names of the possessors of the most curious paintings and drawings in this city, which, when he has visited the public buildings and curiosities already mentioned, he may spend a few days in viewing, as by the favour of the noble possessors, strangers are permitted at all times to the sight of those collections.

It would be needless to give a catalogue of each particular picture; I shall therefore only just mention in general the most eminent collections.

The earl of Charlemont is in possession of several fine paintings; among which is one of the finest pieces Rembrandt ever painted; it represents Judas repenting and casting the silver pieces on the ground; despair and terror are so visible in his countenance as to terrify the spectator. His lordship's library is one of the most elegant apartments in Dublin.

The earl of Moira's collection, is numerous and elegant.

Alexander Stewart, Esq; possesses a great number of fine paintings, perhaps some hundreds; among which is a Nativity of Rubens, so large that the oxen in the manger are of the natural size.

Joseph Henry, Esq; has a pretty good collection.

Lady St. George has a fine collection of pictures at her house in town; and, the earl of Ely at the castle of Rathfarnham, about two miles from town: if the traveller thinks it not worth his while to go so far to see the latter collection, the many beautiful improvements in and about this lovely village, will amply reward him for his little excursion.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.
S I R,

ALTHO' I not long ago, in an account of a tour through the county of Down, &c. gave a short description of the town of Newtown Ards, from what observations I made in my passing thro' it; as I have since spent a day or two in that town, I find the description very imperfect. I therefore send you a more full account to insert in your Magazine, when convenient.

This town is situated at the northern extremity of the lake of Strangford, 7 miles E. of Belfast, and 87 N. of Dublin. It consists of several streets, the houses of stone, and the greater number slated, and the date of the year in which built, engraved in free stone, over the doors: The house of Alexander Stewart, Esq; landlord of the town, is a large, but not elegant building in the principal street; opposite his house is the market cross, an octangular building of hewn free-stone, with a lion rampant of stone at the top.— On each side of this building are the coats of arms of the king, and the several owners of the town, and an inscription now scarce legible. The church of this town is a large gothic building, the roof supported by several ancient pillars: The congregation being very small, and the church large, it was suffered to go to decay, and a small chapel built at the eastern end.

Passing under the steeple, we come into the old church in which are monuments belonging to the Colville family, formerly possessors of this town. Passing thro' the old church, which is now mostly inhabited by owls and bats, we enter the chapel, which, including the channel, is about 50 feet long and 20 broad: The circling is finely stucco'd, and at the entrance are two seats with canopies. There is in the steeple of this church a good clock and two small bells.

In 1769 a new market square was planned, and several new streets, some of which are already built, particularly a handsome street opposite the center arch of the market house. Another is to be built opposite the center arch at the other side. The market square is capable of holding 10,000 people without crowding, or incommoding each other. The new market-house forms one side of this square: It contains in each front 9 arches, the center arch 22 feet high, and 11 wide, the other 8, 14 by 7. The work is very neat, and entirely of a white free-stone, over the center arch is a most beautiful room 32 feet long and 22 wide, which serves for a drawing-room to the larger or assembly-room.

THIS

This room is most elegantly stucco'd, the walls painted a light green, and bordered with gold; a large branch for 20 candles, hangs from the cieling; the marble chimney piece is hardly to be equalled. Over this room is a handsome clock, belfry and cupola. Over one wing of the market house, is the assembly-room, 50 feet by 24. The walls of this room are painted a light blue, and bordered with gold; the cieling is beautifully stucco'd, from it hang 3 brass branches, which hold 20 candles each; the stair-case is elegant: The steps are of white-free-stone; the ballustrade of iron gilt, and the hand rail mahogany.—Over the opposite wing of the market-house, are store rooms, &c.

The number of houses in this town are about 500. The inhabitants are mostly Presbyterians, as is the landlord; they have three very large meeting-houses in the town. The trade of the town is very inconsiderable, and the weekly market very small.

Newtown, is a borough sending two members to parliament, who are chosen by the provost and 12 burgessees, none of whom dwell in the town.

The language spoken here is broad Scotch, hardly to be understood by strangers. A few Scotch words are to be heard from the best bred people all over the province, but in this neighbourhood, which is entirely inhabited by Scots, no other language is to be heard.

The Philosophical Cöbler.

CURIOSITY engaged me not long since to see a pompous procession. Struggling for some time, in order to be first to see the cavalcade as it passed, some one of the croud unluckily happened to tread upon my shoe, and tore it in such a manner as utterly unqualified me to march forward with the main body. Thus rendered incapable of being a spectator of the shew myself, I was at least willing to observe the spectators. In this plight, as I was considering the eagerness that appeared on every face, how some bustled to get foremost, and others contented themselves with a transient peep when they could; how some praised the black servants that were stuck behind some of the carriages, and some the ribbands that decorated the horses to another; my attention was called off to an object more extraordinary than any I had yet seen. A poor cöbler sat in his stall by the way-side, and continued to work, while the croud passed by, without the appearance of the smallest share of curiosity. I own his want of attention excited me; and as I stood in need of his assistance, I thought it best to employ a philo-

sophical cöbler on this occasion. Perceiving my business therefore, he desired me to enter and sit down, took my shoe in his lap, and began to mend it. "How, my friend," said I to him, "can you continue to work while all those fine things are passing by your door?" "Very fine they are, master," said the cöbler, "for those that like them, to be sure; but what are all those fine things to me? You don't know what it is to be a cöbler, and so much the better for yourself: your bread is baked; you may go and see fights the whole day, and eat a warm supper when you come home at night: but for me, if I should run a hunting after all those fine folks, what should I get by my journey but an appetite? And, Heaven help me, I have enough of that already, without leaving my work to get it. Your people, who may eat four meals a day, and a supper at night, when they have an appetite, are but a bad example to such a one as I. No, master, as God has called me into this world to mend old shoes, I have no business with fine folks, and they no business with me."—I here only interrupted him with a smile. "See this last and hammer," continued he; "they are the two best friends I have in this world: no-body else will be my friend, because I want a friend. The great folks you saw pass by just now, have five hundred friends, because they have no occasion for them. Now while I stick to my good friends here, I am very contented; but whenever I run after fights and fine things, I begin to hate my work; I grow sad, and have no heart to mend shoes any longer."

This discourse only served to raise my curiosity to know more of a man whom nature had thus formed into a philosopher. I therefore insensibly led him into a history of his adventures. "I have lived (said he) a wandering life now fifty-five years, here to-day, and gone to-morrow; for it was my misfortune, when I was young, to be fond of changing." "You have been a traveller then, I presume," said I. "I can't boast of travelling," continued he; "for I have never left the parish in which I was born but three times in my life, that I can remember; but then there is not a street in the whole neighbourhood that I have not lived in at some time or another. When I began to settle, and to take to my business in one street, some unforeseen misfortune, or a desire of trying my luck elsewhere, has removed me, perhaps a whole mile, away from my former customers; while some more lucky cöbler would come into my place, and make a handsome fortune among friends of my making:

making : there was one who actually died in a stall that I had left, worth seven pounds seven shillings, all in hard gold, which he had quilted into the waistband of his breeches."

I could not but smile at these migrations, and continued to ask if he had ever been married? "Aye, that I have, master," replied he, "for sixteen long years; and a weary life I had of it, Heaven knows. My wife took it into her head, that the only way to thrive in this world, was to save money; so, though our comings-in was but about three shillings a week, all that ever she could lay her hands upon she used to hide away from me, though we were obliged to starve the whole week after it. The first three years we used to quarrel about this every day, and I always got the better; but she had a hard spirit, and still continued to hide as usual: so that at last I was tired of quarrelling and getting the better; and she scraped and scraped at pleasure, 'till I was almost starved to death. Her conduct drove me at last, in despair, to the ale-house: here I used to sit with persons who hated home, like myself, drank while I had money left, and ran in score when any body would trust me; 'till at last, my landlady coming one day with a long bill when I was from home, and putting it into my wife's hands, the length of it effectually broke her heart. I searched the whole stall, after she was dead, for money; but she had hidden it so secretly, that with all my pains I could never find a farthing."

By this time my shoe was mended; and satisfying the poor artist for his work, and rewarding him besides for his information, from which reflections not only unnecessary may arise, I took my leave, and returned home to lengthen out the amusement his conversation afforded, by communicating it to a friend.

An humorous Account, by Dick Tattle, of the Misfortunes arising from a Musical Ear.

IN my younger days I was put apprentice to a pewterer, but having unfortunately a most delicate ear for music, could by no means relish the perpetual din and clatter of my occupation. When the hours of work were over, I always flung away my hammer with disdain, and flew with rapture to my fiddle. To say truth, I never went to work without a tune in my head, and performed always more or less than my daily task, according to the quick or slow notes I hummed over. When my humour led me into an Adagio or Piano, (as the fiddlers call it) the

pauses were so long between the strokes I made, and my hammer fell so gently that I worked to little purpose. But the next day I was, perhaps, the most expeditious labourer in the shop, and did great execution in a jig or hornpipe.

I was no sooner out of my time, than I determined to renounce my trade for ever, and devote myself wholly to music; but finding it attended with little profit, not having interest enough to obtain a seat in the orchestra at the theatres, nor chusing to submit to the indignity of fiddling only at occasional country dances in the neighbourhood, I was obliged to go to service. I had not been long in my first place before my mistress's monkey escaped through the garret window, to take the air on the top of the house. A ladder was sent for, and I was ordered to catch him. Not being an adept in the art of climbing, I considered it as a hazardous enterprize. It affected my spirits, and I ascended the ladder, to the tune of the dead march in Saul. I gained the roof to this slow time, without making a slip, secured the monkey, and had descended with good success to the second story, when, thinking myself out of danger, and recovering my spirits on a sudden, I passed at once into a concerto of Corelli's. My feet corresponding with the rapidity of the measure, I made a false step in my hurry, fell into the area, and broke my leg. From this time I looked on a house ladder as properly the bricklayer's gamut, and determined never to perform on that scale for the future.

In three months I was discharged from the hospital, and taken into another service. My master was fond of music, and at his country seat was usually entertained with French-horns at dinner. My attention to their playing was the occasion of my committing many blunders. When he called for claret, I carried him finall beer; I either set down the plates with a flourish, or snatched them away with a jerk; and one unfortunate day, as I was introducing a dish of soup in a minuet, I inclined it a little below the level, and, with a kind of semi-circular sweep, poured it fairly over him. I was dismissed upon the spot; and when I pleaded the true reason in my excuse, I was told that such rascals as myself had no business with an ear to music.

In short, Sir, my case is particularly unhappy: though I am a better performer than most footmen, I shall never be able to maintain myself by my fiddle; and am too much attached to it to get a comfortable maintenance by any thing else. I shall be pleased if, by your means, before I am quite

quite starved, I may be of some use in society, as a warning to others. My fraternity, in general, are too much addicted to music; and in every kitchen, at the polite end of the town, you are sure to hear either a French-horn or a fiddle. Every black servant thinks himself qualified by his complexion to be an excellent performer on the horn; and every white one, whose ear can distinguish between Bumper-Squire Jones and the rooth palm, has no doubt of excelling on the latter. But you may assure them, that whatever their talents may be, they have but a poor chance to make them turn to any valuable account; and if they will be musicians, the salt box, or the platter and spoons, are the properest instruments for a servant.

Dr. Armstrong's Method of treating the Hooping-cough.

IF the fever is high, when I am first called, and the child of a sanguine habit, I advise bleeding; and if the patient is coëtic, I direct a cooling glyster to be administered, and the body to be kept open with some gentle purgative, viz. a small dose of manna, magnesia, rhubarb, or calomel, given occasionally. Till the fever abates, or remits, or intermits, I give the extrastum cicutæ, according to Dr. Butler's directions, and as soon as I find a plain remission, or intermission of the fever, I have recourse to the tincture, or decoction of the bark, the elixir paregoricum, in a double quantity to that of the sudorific elixir, ordered by Dr. Lettsom, and the tincture of cantharides; and this I continue till the end of the disease. Taking care all the while, to keep the body moderately open, and if the phlegm is troublesome or the patient feverish in the night, I give the antimonial solution in the evening, as before mentioned. If the child is turned of six or seven months, and troubled with worms, or has a great foulness of the intestines, I prefer calomel, by way of laxative, to any other medicine, giving it over night in a sufficient quantity to procure two or three stools next day.

During the whole cure, I pay the strictest regard to the diet, forbidding the use of any kind of meat, or fish, nay even of broth, while the child is feverish at nights. I chiefly allow sago and panada to children at the breast, or while they are very young. To such as are little grown up, about two years old and upwards, besides the above-mentioned, bread pudding, apple-pudding, or dumpling, during the season, stale French-roll with honey, currant-jelly, or raspberry jam, apples, boiled, roasted, or baked; but no pyc-crust of any sort, nor any jelly of meat or hartshorn. Turnips, if they are good, well boiled, and

mashed with milk instead of butter, and likewise potatoes, dressed in the same manner. But the mealy sort is the best, and they ought to be carefully picked and tasted before they are mashed; because it is no unusual thing here to meet with potatoes that look very well, but, when you come to taste them, they have a most disagreeable flavour, and are very unwholesome. These, I imagine, are raised in the garden grounds about town, and contract that rankness from the too great quantity of dung with which the soil is corrupted, and rendered incapable of producing either potatoes or turnips in perfection. Both these roots grow best in a light, sandy soil, and new ground, with little or no dung, and every body knows, that the turnips brought to market here, are not fit for the table till the field ones come in. In the same manner the potatoes that are sent to market from different parts of the country where the soil is less manured, must be the most sweet and wholesome. Bread and milk I have no objection to, when there is not much fever, if the child is fond of it, and if used to agree with him when in health. But to make it digest the more easily, a little Spanish soap should be dissolved in it, viz. the bigness of a filbert to half a pint of milk, adding to it a sufficient quantity of sugar, to take off the disagreeable taste of the soap. For drink, infusion of malt, or of apples in the season, barley-water, baum tea, hyssop-tea, or that of horehound, if you can persuade them to take it. But it is not sufficient to give proper attention to the quality of the food, the quantity likewise should be carefully regarded; that is to say, the child must never be allowed to feed too heartily at a time. There is nothing more hurtful in a cough of any kind, than filling the stomach too much at once, but especially in the hooping-cough. A fatal instance of this happened a few years ago, to a child near two years old, which I attended in that disease. The cough had been better for some days, and was apparently going off, when the parents one Sunday fed it too heartily with bread-pudding, which they had boiled for their own dinner, and which from its lightness they thought could not do the child any harm, but unfortunately it was thereby immediately thrown into convulsions, of which it died the next morning. A gentle puke was given, which operated very well, but it was so weakened by the violence of the fits, that nothing administered gave any sensible relief. I must however observe, that she was naturally a very tender, delicate child, but never had been subject to convulsions before.

June 26, 1777.
PREMIUMS

Offered by the DUBLIN SOCIETY,

*For the Encouragement of Agriculture, Planting,
and other Articles in Husbandry.*

Wheat on Clover Lay.

TO such persons as shall before the first day of November, in the year 1777, sow wheat upon fresh clover lay of one year's growth only, that has been mowed and never grazed, a premium of 20 shillings for each acre so sown.

No person is to be entitled to the foregoing premium who shall not prove to the satisfaction of the society, that he has punctually observed the following particulars, viz.

That he has sown the clover lay as he plowed it.

Then harrowed in the seed, or trenched it with shovels.

Carefully picked out the roots of docks, and other weeds.

Cleared up all the furrows, and thoroughly water-cut the whole ground, if subject to wet; all before the fifteenth day of November in the said year.

N. B. The claimant may either sow all the seed with the plough, or with the harrow; or half with one, and half with the other, as he chuses.

For this premium the sum of 800l. will be given after the rate of 200l. in each province. 800l.

The claims must be sent in before the first day of February 1778, and will be adjudged on Thursday the 19th of November following; at which time the claimant is to make a return of the produce of his crop, by calculation, or otherwise.

The foregoing Premium for sowing wheat upon clover lay, will be continued by the society for the years 1778, and 1779 inclusive.

Turnips after Wheat.

To such persons as shall pull up by the roots the stubble for manure, and sow with turnips, wheat-stubble, before the first day of October after the reaping of the wheat: a premium of ten shillings for each acre so sown.

For this premium the sum of 400l. will be given for the year 1777; after the rate of 100l. to each province. 400l. or. od.

The claims are to be sent in before the first day of March 1778, and will be adjudged on Thursday the 3d of December following.

The foregoing premium for sowing turnips after wheat, will be continued by the society for the years 1778, and 1779 inclusive.

In case more persons shall be entitled to any premium, than the money appointed thereto will answer to pay; a preference will be given in the manner following, viz.

In the premium for wheat after clover.

To such claimants as shall have used bullocks instead of horses, in the entire tillage thereof, and shall have earliest sown and finished the ground.

In the premium for turnips after wheat.

To such as shall have used bullocks in like manner from the said time; shall have sown the turnip-seed after the wheat, for which the first Hib. Mag. Sept. 1777.

of the foregoing premiums was given or adjudged to have been deserved; and as shall have most effectually manured the ground before sowing.

N. B. Where any of two or more things are to give a preference, the use of bullocks will be chiefly attended to.

All claims must set forth the performance of the several matters required; and also, how far such articles as are to give a preference have been observed; and also whether the claimant is seized of a real estate of the yearly value of 300l. or possessed of a personal or real estate together of the value of 3000l. And no claim by any person who is not so seized or possessed will be received, unless two members of the Dublin Society, or any of the corresponding county societies shall certify under their hands at foot thereof, that they have viewed the works, operation, lands, &c. for which such claim is made, and that they verily believe, as far as they can judge, every matter set forth in the said claim to be true, and that the claimant is justly entitled to the premium he demands.—Provided however, that no certificate from any member who owes more than a year's subscription at the time that the claim is sent in, shall be deemed sufficient.

Rape or Turnips on Boggy Ground.

A premium of twenty shillings an acre will be given for rape or turnips sown upon bog, or boggy mountain, plowed and burnt, or limed with not less than 140 barrels of lime to an acre for that purpose, and sown before the 20th day of July in the year 1777. Fifty pounds will be disposed of for the said premium in each of the provinces; and in case there should be claimants for more than 50 acres in each province, then the sum of 50l. to be rateably divided among the claimants: the claims to be considered, and premiums for them adjudged on Thursday the 5th of February 1778. 200l.

The foregoing Premium for sowing rape or turnips on boggy ground, will be continued by the society for the years 1778, and 1779 inclusive.

H O O P S.

To the person who shall have between the first day of February, and the first day of April, in the year 1777, planted any quantity, not less than four acres, with timber, fallow, chestnut fall w, Norfolk willow, Gogmagog fallow, (by some called Gogmagog or Huntingshire willow,) Lombardy or pine poplar, sweet chestnut, hazel, or ash, after the rate of 9000 plants at least to the acre, for hoops, in each province; a premium after the rate of 40 shillings for each acre to be planted will be given, but not in any province to exceed in the whole the sum of thirty pounds. 120l. or. od.

In case more claims shall be made than the said sum will be sufficient to pay, a preference will be given in proportion to the amount and goodness of the security each claimant shall give, that the plants shall be kept well fenced, and none of them cut for any purpose but hoops, or hop poles, for five years from the adjudication of the premium, and until they shall have out-grown the size fit for these purposes.

The claims must be sent in before the first day K k k k

of November 1777, and the premiums will be adjudged on the last Thursday in January following; but before the same shall be paid, sufficient security in triple the amount of the premium must be given for the purpose aforesaid.

To be adjudged the 29th day of January 1778.

The society recommend, that the ground intended for this plantation be first thoroughly drained, and then well trenched three spades deep before the first of Janua y preceding the planting; that it be then marked into lines 18 inches asunder, and the plants set 18 inches distant in those lines, leaving however every fourth line unplanted; and that whenever the plants shall be cut down, the ground so left between every three lines shall be thrown up over those three lines for the nourishment of the roots growing in them.

The common method practised of planting fallows in raised beds like potatoes is very injurious; not only rendering the soil too dry, but also in not leaving good mould for covering the plants when cut; which is the time that covering will be of most benefit by encreasing the number of stems from each, and nourishing afresh the roots.

Every claimant must, before adjudication, shew that his ground for which he claims, is well fenced from cattle.

The foregoing premium for the encouragement of plantations for making hoops, will be continued by the society for the years 1778, and 1779, inclusive.

SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS.

GENEVA.

TO the person who shall, in the year 1777, make the greatest quantity of Geneva, and of the best quality, in imitation of Geneva imported from Holland, for not less than 1000 gallons, a premium of 50l.

To the person who shall, in the said year, make the next greatest quantity, and of the best quality, for not less than 600 gallons, a premium of 30l. 80l. os. od

BRANDY.

To the person who shall, in the said year, make the greatest quantity of brandy and of the best quality, in imitation of French brandy imported from France, for not less than 1000 gallons, a premium of 50l.

To the person who shall, in the said year, make the next greatest quantity, and of the best quality, for not less than 600 gallons, a premium of 30l. 80l. os. od.

Exporting home-made Spirits.

To the person who shall, in the said year, export the greatest quantity of home-made spirits, and of the best quality, for not less than 3000 gallons, a premium of 50l.

To the person who shall, in the said year, export the second greatest quantity and of the best quality, for not less than 1500 gallons, a premium of 25l.

To the person who shall, in the said year, export the third greatest quantity and of the best

quality, for not less than 750 gallons, a premium of 12l. 10s. 87l. 10s. od.

None of the aforesaid premiums for making and exporting spirits will be given, but for such spirits only as have been distilled from malt made of bere or barley of the growth of Ireland.

The surveyor, or gauger of the ⁶alk, where any spirits shall be made, for which a premium is intended to be claimed, is required to seal up a bottle of such spirits taken by him from the still; which sample must be produced on the day of adjudication, and sufficient evidence must be given that the quantity declared to be made by such distiller was equal in quality and goodness to the sample produced.

All the said premiums for spirits to be adjudged on Thursday the 19th of February 1778.

These premiums for the encouragement of making and exporting spirits will be continued for the years 1778, and 1779.

N. B. The savings arising from any of the aforesaid premiums will be applied to induce landlords to encourage their tenants to reclaim boggs, or boggy, heathy, mountain land; such inducements to be premiums equal to such sums as the said landlords shall pay or allow to their tenants for that purpose, so far as the said savings shall amount to.

No member of the society, or person seized of any real estate of the yearly value of 300l. or who in personal estate, or real and personal estate together, is worth the sum of 3000l. shall receive any of the foregoing pecuniary rewards in agriculture or planting, nor by his claim prevent the same from being given to persons who are not possessed of such property, their whole amount being intended to be distributed among such persons only; but as a testimony of his merit, and for more usefully dispersing proper instruments of husbandry throughout the kingdom, the society will give him such implements of husbandry, with their arms stamped or painted thereon as he shall choose, to the value of 5l. in lieu of every premium of 10l. and under 20l. and to the value of 8l. in lieu of every premium of 20l. or more, to which he would have been intitled, if he had not been a member of the society, or seized or possessed of the value aforesaid.

And every other person, to whom any premium of 30l. or more shall be adjudged, shall receive five sixths thereof in money, and the remaining sixth part in such instruments of husbandry as he shall choose, to the amount and value of such sixth part.

The society, in order to procure instruments, and implements of husbandry of the best materials, manufacture, and construction, declare they are ready to contract upon proper terms, for a regular, annual supply, with such workmen as shall produce of their own manufacture the best patterns of all the common implements, viz. ploughs, carts, carrs, harrows, rollers, harness, &c. &c. for the reception of which, they intend to fit up a store in some convenient place, where all models, &c. may be deposited; and to which every person shall at all times have free access, and liberty to examine and take patterns.

As it would be very beneficial, and tend to the promoting of agricultures and manufactures the society intend likewise to purchase all valuable

books of trade, agriculture, arts, manufactures, &c. which are not already in their possession. Also regularly to procure the proceedings and publications of the several societies instituted throughout Europe; particularly those in countries of equally or colder climates than our own.

For these purposes of purchasing implements of husbandry and books, the society will give a sum not exceeding 232l. 10s. annually, for the years 1777, 1778, and 1779. 232l. 10s. od.

MANUFACTURES.

SILKEN MANUFACTURE.

Silks sold in the Warehouse.

THE sum of 500l. will be given in premiums of 5l. per cent. on the value of Irish silken goods, which shall be sold in the Irish silk ware-house, by retail, according to the present rules of the said house, from the 1st of June 1777, to the 1st of June 1778. 50l. 0s. od.

To be adjudged as the goods are sold.

A sum not exceeding 600l. will be given to defray all expences whatever of the said ware-house, from the 1st of June 1777, to the 1st of June 1778. 600l. 0s. od.

Premiums of 3l. per cent. will be given to the wholesale buyers of silks, of the value of four shillings per yard, and upwards, for the purpose of selling again, on the value of such goods, provided the same shall not exceed 21,666l. 13s. 4d. and if it should, then the sum of 650l. will be given in proportion to the value of silken goods so bought respectively by each claimant, from the 1st of June 1776, to the 1st of June 1777. 650l. 0s. od.

N.B. No person to be considered as a wholesale buyer, who shall not have purchased goods within the year to the value of 100l.

Black alamode, though not of the value of four shillings, equally entitled to the premium.

To be adjudged the 6th of November 1777.

Premiums to the same amount, and on the same conditions, will be given to the wholesale buyers of silks, from the 1st of June 1777, to the 1st of June 1778.

Clouding of Silks.

To the person or persons who, between the 1st of June 1776, and the 1st of June 1777, inclusive, shall have followed the business of clouding of silks, for the manufacturers at large, to be certified by the corporation of weavers, 15l. per cent. will be given on the value of said labour, provided the same shall not exceed 200l. the work done to be certified by the oath of the clouder, and the certificate of the manufacturer. 30l. 0s. od.

To be adjudged the 4th of December 1777.

The above premiums for clouding silks will be continued by the society, from the 1st of June 1777, to the 1st of June 1778.

Steel Reeds.

To the person who, between the 1st of June 1776, and the 1st of June 1777, inclusive, shall have made cast steel reeds for weavers, of bright wire 10l. per cent. will be given on the value of

said reeds, provided the same shall not exceed the sum of 158l. 6s. 8d. 158l. 6s. 8d.

To be adjudged the 4th day of December 1777.

The foregoing premium for steel reeds, will be continued by the society, from the 1st of June 1777, to the 1st of June 1778.

WOOLLEN MANUFACTURE.

A SUM not exceeding 500l. per annum will be given yearly, to defray all expences whatever of the Irish woollen ware-house for the years 1777, and 1778.

Broad Cloths manufactured and finished, no nearer than 20 Miles to Dublin.

The sum of 200l. will be paid in premiums of 6l. per cent. on the value of broad cloths and broad rugs, sold or exposed to sale in any city, town corporate, or market town of this kingdom, to be entirely manufactured, and completely finished at a distance of not less than 20 miles from the city of Dublin, and not within the city or liberties of the city of Cork, from the 24th of June 1776, inclusive, to the 24th of June 1777, by persons who have twice already obtained premiums for such goods manufactured at or above the distance aforesaid from the city of Cork.

And if it should appear that such goods to more than the value of 3333l. 6s. 8d. shall have been so manufactured by such persons within the said time, then the sum of 200l. shall be divided in proportion to the value of the goods respectively manufactured by each claimant. 200l. 0s. od.

To be adjudged the 20th of November 1777.

The sum of 200l. will be paid in premiums not exceeding eight and one-fourth per cent. on the value of broad cloths and broad rugs sold or exposed to sale in any city, town corporate, or market town of this kingdom, to be entirely manufactured, and completely finished at a distance of not less than 20 miles from the city of Dublin, and not within the city or the liberties of the city of Cork, from the 24th of June 1776, inclusive, to the 24th of June 1777, by persons who have already once obtained premiums for such goods, manufactured at or above the distance aforesaid, from the city of Dublin, and the city of Cork.

And if it should appear that such goods to more than the value of 2400l. shall have been so manufactured by such persons within the said time, then the sum of 200l. shall be divided in proportion to the value of the goods respectively manufactured by each claimant. 200l. 0s. od.

To be adjudged the 20th of November, 1777.

The sum of 200l. will be paid in premiums not exceeding 10l. per cent. on the value of broad cloths, and broad rugs sold, or exposed to sale, in any city, town corporate or market town of this kingdom, to be entirely manufactured and completely finished at a distance of not less than 20 miles from the city of Dublin, and not within the city or liberties of the city of Cork, from the 24th of June 1776, inclusive to the 24th of June 1777, by persons who have never obtained premiums for such goods, manufactured at or

K k k k 2

above

above the distance above-mentioned from the city of Dublin, and the city of Cork.

And if it should appear that such goods to more than the value of 200*l.* shall have been so manufactured by such persons within the said time, then the sum of 200*l.* shall be divided in proportion to the value of goods respectively manufactured by each claimant. 200*l.* *os.* *cd.*

To be adjudged the 20th of November, 1777.

Provided that to ascertain the value and quantity of such goods, they shall be deposited in a hall or room in any city, town corporate, or market town of this kingdom, which shall be provided for that purpose; that every piece be there viewed and examined by an inspector, to be approved of by the society, who is to certify upon oath before the chief magistrate of such city or town corporate, that the said broad cloths and broad rugs have been well and sufficiently manufactured, and completely finished, and that the prices at which they shall be rated by the manufacturers are reasonable.

The said inspectors shall be allowed for their trouble in so doing three pence per piece, to be paid proportionably by such claimants as may obtain premiums.

Every claimant must prove to the society's satisfaction, that the place where his said goods had been manufactured, had been also his place of residence.

Superfine Warp or Woof Yarn.

To the undertaker scribblers who shall have caused to be scribbled and spun for warp or woof, superfine yarn fit for superfine broad cloths, from the 1st of June 1776, to the 1st of June 1777, the sum of 240*l.* *cs.* *cd.*

Provided the said undertaker scribblers shall have paid weekly to the spinners of the said yard one farthing per skain more than they have formerly done, according to the quantity so spun, and shall prove that they have so done, to the satisfaction of the society.

To be adjudged the 11th of December, 1777.

Country Yarn.

For warp yarn fit for broad cloths, scribbled and spun, at the distance of at least 10 miles from the city of Dublin, from the 1st of June 1776, inclusive, to the 1st of June, 1777, a premium will be given of one penny per skain, provided the number of skains of such yarn shall not exceed 25000, and if it should, then the sum 104*l.* 3*s.* 4*d.* shall be divided among the claimants proportionably to the quantity which each shall have scribbled and spun. 104*l.* 3*s.* 4*d.*

To be adjudged the 11th of December, 1777.

The foregoing premiums for the encouragement of the woollen manufacture of this kingdom, will be continued in like manner from the 24th of June 1777, to the 24th of June 1778.

Callamancoes, Russells, and Broad Stuffs.

For making and selling, from the 24th of June 1776, to the 24th of June 1777, at the distance of at least 30 miles from the city of Dublin, and 20 miles from the city of Cork, callamancoes of single worsted, and full fifteen inches wide, Russells and broad stuffs, all of

single worsted, and equal in quality to such as are imported. A premium of 5*l.* per cent. will be given on the value of such goods, or of any one of the said sorts, provided the value of what shall have been so made and sold by all the claimants together, shall not exceed the sum of 200*l.* and if it should, then the sum of 100*l.* will be divided among the claimants proportionably to the value of such goods by them respectively manufactured. 100*l.* *cs.* *cd.*

To be adjudged the 18th of December, 1777.

For making and selling, from the 24th of June, 1777, to the 24th of June, 1778, at said distances from Dublin and Cork, callamancoes of full fifteen inches wide, and russells of full twenty-four inches wide, both of single worsted, and equal in quality to such as are imported: the same premium of 100*l.* will be allotted in the same manner; but no premium will be given on any piece which shall not be wove by boys under 17 years of age. 100*l.* *os.* *cd.*

To be adjudged in December, 1778.

MANUFACTURE of MIXED GOODS.

C R A P E S.

FOR the manufacturing of crapes, commonly called Norwich crapes, of 1*s.* 4*d.* and upwards, per yard, from the 10th of March, 1777, inclusive, to the 10th of March, 1778, 5*l.* per cent. shall be given on the value of such crapes, provided the same shall not exceed 800*l.* and if it should, then the sum of 40*l.* shall be divided proportionably to the value of crapes manufactured by each claimant. 40*l.* *cs.* *cd.*

To be adjudged the 12th of March, 1778.

B O M B A Z I N E S.

For the manufacturing of bombazines of 2*s.* and upwards, per yard, from the 10th of March, 1777, inclusive, to the 10th of March 1778, of the same kinds and qualities, and of the same breadth with those usually imported, 10*l.* per cent. will be given on the value of such bombazines, provided the same shall not exceed 250*l.* and if it should, then the sum of 25*l.* shall be divided proportionably to the value of bombazines manufactured by each claimant. 25*l.* *os.* *cd.*

To be adjudged the 12th of March, 1778.

L U T H E R I N E S.

For the manufacturing of lutherines, from the 1st of August, 1776, inclusive, to the 1st of August, 1777, 10*l.* per cent. will be given on the value of such lutherines, provided the same shall not exceed 150*l.* and if it should, then the sum of 15*l.* will be divided proportionably to the value of lutherines manufactured by each claimant. 15*l.* *os.* *cd.*

To be adjudged the 16th of November 1777.

And for ascertaining the quantity and value of each of these articles of mixed goods, the inspector for the time being of the goods sent into the Irish silk ware-house, shall examine the same, and certify to the society the quantity and goodness of each article, with the name of the manufacturer; for which he shall be allowed two-pence per piece, out of the premiums, for the goods he shall so examine.

Cotton carded.

A premium of 3*l*. will be given on every hundred weight of cotton carded by an instrument similar to that invented by James Barlow, master of the royal charter school on the Strand, or by the said instrument, provided the same does not exceed the sum of 45*l*. and if not more than 150 weight should be claimed for, then the said sum of 45*l*. to be rateably divided among the claimants. 45*l*. *os. od.*

To be adjudged the 27th of November, 1777.

The foregoing premiums offered for the encouragement of manufacturing mixed goods, will be continued by the society from the 1st of June, 1777, to the 1st of June 1778.

MUSLINS.

A premium of 20*l*. per cent. will be given upon all muslins manufactured in this kingdom, which shall be sold between the 1st day of July, 1777, and the 1st day of May 1778, provided the said premium shall not exceed 8*l*. in which case the said sum of 80*l*. shall be divided rateably among the claimants. The said premiums to be paid to the manufacturers of the said muslin, on their proving to the satisfaction of the society, the number of yards so manufactured, and the different breadths thereof, with the prices at which they were sold. 80*l*. *os. od.*

To be adjudged the 7th day of May, 1778.

Tanning of Hides.

TO the person, or persons who shall first tan one hundred hides, from 50 to 80 pounds weight, according to the method invented by Dr. Mc. Bride, and shall give a satisfactory information to the society, from experiments made by him or them for that purpose, whether the leather tanned in that manner is equal in every respect to leather tanned according to the old method, a premium will be given of 60*l*. And in order that Dr. Mc. Bride may have an opportunity of attending the progress of the said new method of tanning, no person will be considered as a claimant for the said premium, who shall not give notice in writing to the assistant secretary, before the first day of August next, of his intention to become a claimant for the same; and if more than one person shall so give notice, the preference will be given to that person whose notice shall be first received by the assistant secretary. 60*l*.

Fullers Earth.

TO the person or persons who shall find out in any part of this kingdom, a pit or pits of fullers earth, equal in goodness to any imported, a premium of 10*l*. per cent. will be given on the value of such quantity thereof, not exceeding 350*l*. as shall be raised and sold by such person or persons; and if there should be claims for a greater quantity, then the sum of 35*l*. shall be rateably divided among the claimants. 35*l*.

To be adjudged on the 4th day of December, 1777.

FISHERIES.

A premium of 20*l*. per cent. will be given upon all money which shall be hereafter laid out in building houses of lime and stone, or brick, for curing fish, or smoke-houses for smoking of fish, upon the north west coast of this kingdom;

provided the same shall not exceed the sum of 300*l*. and if claims to a greater amount should be approved of by the society, the said sum of 300*l*. to be rateably divided among the claimants: who must lay before the society plans of the said buildings, with a particular account of the materials of which they shall be constructed: the said premium to be paid only for new buildings which shall be begun subsequent to the last day of the month of June, 1777, and completely finished before the first day of June, 1778.

To be adjudged the 11th of June, 1778.

A premium of 20*l*. per cent. will be given upon any sum or sums of money which shall be hereafter expended in erecting proper work-houses, and ware-houses of lime and stone, or brick for coopers, on that part of the coast of Donegal, called the Rosses, or at Killybegs, or at any place between the same; upon security given, that the said buildings, or any part thereof shall not be turned to any other use for seven years after receiving the said premium; and provided the same shall not exceed the sum of 200*l*. to be rateably divided among the claimants, who must lay before the society plans of the said buildings, with a particular account of the materials of which they shall be constructed: the said premium to be paid only for new buildings which shall be begun subsequent to the last day of the month of June, 1777, and completely finished before the first day of June, 1778.

To be adjudged the 11th of June, 1778.

A premium of ten shillings a ton will be given upon all home-made or imported salt which shall be consumed in curing of fish upon the north west coast, from the 30th of June, 1777, to the 1st of June, 1778; provided the several sums to be adjudged, shall not exceed the sum of 200*l*. otherwise to be rateably divided among the claimants.

To be adjudged the 11th of June 1778.

A premium of one shilling a barrel will be given upon every barrel containing thirty two gallons of well cured fish, taken upon the north west coast of this kingdom; which shall be exported to, and actually sold in foreign parts, from the 30th of June, 1777, to the 30th of June, 1778; provided the claims which shall be allowed, exceed not the sum of 400*l*. if they should, the said sum of 400*l*. to be rateably divided among the claimants.

To be adjudged the 11th of June, 1778.

* * All matters for which the society offer premiums, must be begun after the publication of such premiums, unless there be a particular exception in the publication.

The society reserve to themselves a power of giving in all cases such part only of any premium as the performance shall be judged to deserve; or in case of want of merit, no part.

A candidate for a premium, or a person applying for a bounty, being detected in any dissingenuous method to impose upon the society, shall forfeit all such premium or bounty, and be incapable of obtaining any for the future; and if any person shall be detected in offering any forged instrument in evidence to the society, or in committing wilful perjury in proof of any claim, a prosecution will be carried on against such offender with the utmost rigour of the law.

The society being desirous of avoiding as much as possible the multiplication of oaths in the disposal of their premiums request that the nobility, magistrates, gentry, and clergy in their several districts, will give their attention when applied to for certificates of the merits of any candidate for a premium, to examine the pretensions of such person, that the society may not be under the necessity of tendering an affidavit to him; which they apprehend has sometimes occasioned the misapplication of their fund, and the guilty of perjury.

No person will be admitted a candidate for any premium offered by the society, who has obtained a patent for the exclusive right of making or performing any thing for which such premium is offered, or for which premium there might not have been a fair competition.

Any manufacturers detected in entering into any illegal combination of raising the price of their goods or labour, are for ever excluded

from receiving any premium or bounty from the society.

All claimants of premiums are to send in their claims at least fourteen days before such premiums are to be adjudged, directed to the Rev. Mr. Thomas Lyfter, at the society's house in Grafton-street.

All premiums offered by the Dublin Society are designed for Ireland only, unless in any article mention be made to the contrary.

* * The Dublin Society being desirous of promoting such enquiries as may tend to the information and service of the public; and also diffusing as generally as possible, the knowledge of such useful discoveries as may be communicated, as well as those which are locally known and practised, request the assistance and communication of the ingenious and experienced.

By order of the Society,
THOMAS LYSTER, Assist. Secretary.

P O E T R Y.

A Night Piece.

NOW blushing Phœbus, sinking in the west,
Withdraws his rays and bids the world
good night;

While silent darkness haſt'ning from afar,
Expands her mantle o'er the lucid air,
And clads fair nature in a veil obſcure.
What wonders now attract my eager ſight,
Delight my view and fill me with amaze!
What glories throng the ſpacious firmament,
Displaying light ineffable around!
Thou ſplendid Moon, thou lucid orb, 'tis thee,
True image of thy Maker's lovelineſs,
That lumines the ſable night and all thy train,
Thoſe monuments of ſweet celeftial love.
Eternal! wond'rous! inexpressible!
O darling theme! O ſubject of my choice!
On thee, with heav'nly contemplation rure,
I could for ever dwell. — But how can man
Preſume to ſing thy praiſe in ſimple verſe;
Or where find words or language to reveal
Thy worth immortal! matchleſs! infinite!
When angels ſaw thee, they admiring ſtood,
Wrapt in amazement! wonder! and delight!
Proclaiming loud throughout eternity,
With ſacred lays, with hallelujah's ſweet,
The praiſe that's ever, ever due to thee:
Of thee they ſing with never-ceaſing joy;
Their joy was love, and love was all their ſong.
Hail, holy love, auſpicious child of heav'n!
Man's ſole redemption, everlaſting hope!
Man's conſolation, everlaſting bliſs!
Hail glorious pow'r! hail bright divinity!
Immortal ſource of ſanctity and truth!
Of righteouſneſs, of ſound felicity!
And bleeding mercy! mercy without end!
Each thought of thee exalts my riſing mind,
And opens wide eternity to view.
Oft do I think when meditating thee,
I climb Olympus, tow'ring eminence,
In company with ſaints and ſpirits pure,
Join harps celeftial, endleſs praiſes join,
And hymn the God of nature! God of all!
O love divine! 'tis thee that thouſand ſpirits
And gives my ſoul her fancy'd flight to heav'n!
Yet human thought falls very ſhort of thee:
And ſhall the muſe with feeble pinions ſoar

Above the clouds, above immenſity!
Shall ſhe attempt, in mortal ſtrain, to ſing
Of ſuch a ſubject, nothing leſs than GOD.
For God, the ſource of godlineſs, is love!
Is love ſtupendous! love ineffable!
From him proceeds the good mankind receive!
Which daily he, in great abundance ſhow's
Down on his creatures, univerſally;
Nor does he want, like mortal man from man,
The ſame propoſition he ſo kindly gives:
'Tis nought but love, what gratitude demands,
The Maker, Lord, and Deity requires;
For well he knows the feebleſneſs of fleſh,
Its nature, ſubſtance, and infirmities;
And tho' we daily violate his will,
He yet with mercy pardons our offence,
And, like a ſhepherd, tender of his flock,
Invites us, wand'ring ſinners, to his home.
O! cannot ſuch ſtupendous goodneſs cheer
The ſmalleſt ſpark of gratitude within
The callous breaſt of man; ungrateful wretch,
Whoſe very thoughts are not exempt from ſin.
In ſin was death and human woe conceiv'd,
And human woe, without her mother ſin,
Could ne'er exiſt, for both in nature's one.
Why then do we, poor fooliſh mortals, plant
Thoſe roots of vice, which ever will produce
The products, ſorrow, miſery, and death.
Much rather let us ſow in virtue's ſoil,
The ſeed of truth, of piety, and faith;
Whoſe fruits are peace! and righteouſneſs and
lie!

And ſanctity and everlaſting joy!

Brabazon's-row,

M S.

Description of an Iriſh Country Wedding.

THE prieſt arriv'd, the holy words are ſaid,
The kiſs is given and the table ſpread.
The ſupper ended, all ariſe to dance,
All take their partners, thump the floor and prance;
The midnight hour proclaims it time to ſtrip,
The bride retires, the ladies aſter ſkip.
Some envy Chloe her approaching bliſs,
Whiſt others grieve to've ſaid the fatal Yes.
One takes a ſhoe, the next a ſtocking throw;
A third expects the garter will diſcloſe

The

The shape and temper of her future mate
In pleasing dreams; a fourth must calculate
How many husbands she'll be blest withal,
By pins, long, short, straight, crooked, great, and
small.

The following Lines were written by the late unfortunate Dr. Dodd, the Day before his Execution, and therefore will certainly be acceptable to the Public.

To my Friends, especially of the CHARITABLE SOCIETIES.

AH, my lov'd friends!—why all this toil for
one

To life so lost, so totally undone!
Whose meat and drink are only bitter tears;
Nights past in sorrow, mornings waked to cares!
Where deep offence sits heavy on his soul,
And thought self torturing, in deep tumult roll!

Could you by all your labours so humane,
From this dread prison his deliverance gain
Could you by kind exertions of your love,
To generous pardon, royal mercy prove;
Where should he fly—where hide his wretched
head,

With shame so cover'd—so to honour dead?

Spare then the task; and as he longs to die,
Set free the captive—let his spirit fly,

Enlarged and happy to its native sky;
Not doubting mercy from His grace to find,
Who bled upon the Cross for all mankind.

But if it must not be, if Heaven's high will,
Ordains him yet a duty to fulfil:

O may each breath—while God that breath shall
spare,

Be yours in gratitude! be heaven's in prayer;
Deep as his sin, and low as his offence;
High be his rise, thro' humblest penitence.

While life or death, mankind at least shall learn
From his sad story, and your kind concern;

That works of mercy and a zeal to prove,
By sympathetic aid, the heart of love,

On earth itself a sure reward obtain,
Nor e'er fall pity's kindly drops in vain!

I live a proof! and dying round my urn,
Afflictions family will crowd and mourn:

"Here was our friend," if weeping o'er my
grave

They cry—'tis all the Epitaph I crave.

Receipt to make a Modern Fcp,

RECIPE. Two tons of pride and impudence,
One scruple next of modesty and sense,
Two grains of truth; of falsehood and deceit,
And insincerity, an hundred weight.

Infuse into the skull of flashy wit
And empty nonsense quantum sufficit.

To make the composition quite complete,
Throw in th' appearance of a grand estate,

A lofty cane, a sword with silver hilt,
A ring, two watches, and a snuff-box gilt,

A gay effeminate embroider'd vest,
With suitable attire. *Probatum est.*

SONG on MONIMIA.

MONIMIA is esteem'd by all
Who matchless merit prize;
In whom 'tis own'd blooms ev'ry grace,
Essential to our joys.

She's wife, she's virtuous, and she's fair;
From affectation free;
She's humble, placid, and sincere;
She's truth and chastity.

Her actions speak a soul refin'd,
A stranger to caprice;
Her gen'rous, tender, artless mind,
A spotless mirror is.

Happy, thrice happy, sure the swain,
To whom kind Heav'n shall give,
A bliss which all must wish to gain,
That is, with her to live.

Brabazon's-rew.

M. S.

*Advice to a Brother.**

IN winter's cold and melancholy gloom,
When sultry Sol withdraws his cheering rays.
No peaceful muse with friendly aid will come,
To grace thy brother's unharmonious lays.

But O! my William, from the feeling heart,
Where parent nature's ample feast is fix'd:
Accept the gen'rous wishes I impart,
With fond affection, and good nature mix'd.

In this obscure and dreary vale of woe,
Be Heav'n-born virtue thy auspicious choice;
From her celestial consolation flow,
Which can the soul of piety rejoice.

Let truth, let wisdom, o'er thy ways preside,
Their precepts just, and dictates wise attend;
Make sacred *reason* thy unerring guide:
On that your faith and future hopes depend.

Humanity gave deeply on thy heart,
And early plant religion in your breast;
As well the pious christian's honest part,
And leave, O! leave to gracious Heav'n the rest.

Thee deeds alone will cheer the sullen day,
Of sickness, trouble, care, and penury,
And guide us Pilgrims on our lonely way,
To life of bliss and immortality!

Come then, my William, while exulting youth,
Within thy ardent, tender bosom glows;
Come listen to the Heav'nly voice of truth,
'Twill charm thy years and give old age repose.

And when thy bloom and manly vigour fail,
And chills of death the pulse of life benumb;
Then will thy works of piety avail,
And joyful wait thee to the silent tomb.

Nor will they thee in dull oblivion's night,
Regardless lye, but with thy ashes rise,
Start from the tomb, triumphant take their
flight,

And Phoenix like, with thee attempt the skies.

There to receive, to share without annoy,
The promis'd bliss, the father's clemency!
And there, O! there, eternally enjoy,
The full fruition of the Deity!

Brabazon's-rew.

M. S.

NOTE.

* This Poem was the composition of a winter's leisure hour.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

The following are some extracts from the poems
of a friend, lately gone abroad; to which I
request you will give a place, at convenient
times, in your Magazine. The public, to
whom

whom these papers may one day be given,
will be able, by this sketch, to judge of the
genius of an author who has hitherto carefully
concealed himself from the eyes of the world.

The following is taken from a Poem on Marriage.

Merchant's Soliloquy.

FIVE thousand pounds will load me six good
sail,
Each of three hundred tons; which cannot fail
To bring me in three hundred pounds per cent;
No, that's too little: I shall be content
With four; no less. The jointure she de-
mands

She can't exact, as I have got no lands;
My Wealth consisting in dry cash and goods,
Not in old mills, old castles, towns, nor woods.
Let her pursue John Roe and Richard Doe,
I care not which, for neither do I know;
But this I know, the widow I must bite,
And touch her money, be it wrong, be it right.

In Answer to his Wife, who threatens to go to Law with him.

I've got opinion on my side. Opinion,
In these our days, bears uncontrol'd dominion.
A character of ten years standing bears
The palm away, 'gainst e'en the widow's tears.
Besides, a bribe well plac'd will gain a cause
'Gainst justice, truth, and our most sacred laws.
I fear you not. Dash at it when you will:
Heap suit on suit; and pile up bill on bill.
The lawyers will receive thy fees and mine,
And plead my cause with greater force than
thine.

M A R I A N N E.

OF all the nymphs so fresh and fair,
That grace the banks of Bann;
None can for beauty's charms compare
With lovely Marianne.
Her cheeks the roses here displays;
Her neck that of the Swan;
Smiles deck'd as bright as summer-rays,
The looks of Marianne.
Sweet sense in her pure bosom guides
The intellectual plan;
And mild good-nature still resides
With charming Marianne.
A nymph like her, then should I wed,
Lads, blame me if ye can;
And make the partner of my bed,
The accomplish'd Marianne.

M Y R T I L L U S.

To Miss M——B——, at C——n.

WHILE hope dispos'd one cheering ray,
And said—"Maria may be thine!"
Th' extatic thought drove care away,
Nor let my anxious heart repine.
Brooy'd by its friendly, flatt'ring aid,
My passion (long with care conceal'd)
To the far-distant, beauteous maid
My trembling hand at length reveal'd.
She, ever dutious, wished to find,
If my fond suit her friends approve;
But they, ungen'rous and unkind!
Fobade with scorn my offer'd love.
'Tis true! to gild my humble name,
No pompous, long-resounding line
Of ancestry, once known to fame,
Nor pageant wealth, nor pow'r was mine.

Tho' these, to happiness how vain!

Yet these alone are highly priz'd,
While honour, free from blot or stain,
And faithful love, and truth's despis'd.
Since then by fate deny'd the sight
Of her, for whom alone I live,
One moment's heart-felt, true delight,
Not all on earth beside can give.
If courting solitude, I stray
To the deep covert of the grove,
Its warbling tenants seem to say,
"What's life, without the mate we love?"
If 'mid the gardens vernal bloom,
(A scene 'ere while my pride and care)
No more it breathes a sweet perfume,
No more its fairest flow'rs are fair.
When at the festive board I sit,
Where friendship, wine, and wit's combin'd,
Alas! in friendship, wine, or wit;
Nor peace, nor pleasure can I find.
No! peace, that once this bosom blest'd,
Must never more inhabit there;
—Come then!—usurp its place!—(thou guest
And child of hopeless love) Despair.

To Eliza on her Birth Day.

ANOTHER year is roll'd away;
Again returns thy natal day;
Thy beauties now matur'd by time,
And all thy charms are in their prime.
So in the month of June, the rose,
Brightest of all the garden flows;
The flow'rs around in vain compare,
It blooms like thee, supremely fair.
And long may all thy beauties last,
Preserv'd from every nipping blast!
And long may gracious heaven shed,
Its choicest blessings on thy head!
Eliza! may'st thou never know
Corroding care, nor weeping woe!
But may each smiling hour present,
Calm happiness, and rich content.
A length of years from youth to age
Exempt from sickle fortune's rage,
In health and pleasure may'st thou pass,
'Till time presents the finished glass.

Lisburn, 1777.

HUGONI.

*Inscribed to Miss M——y D——n, Jervais-
street.*

WHILE we with pity see each thoughtless fair,
Strive to be fools, with most assiduous care;
Heaping, where nature needs not, shameless dress,
And from excess still running to excess;
Still emulous each other to outvie,
In affectation, folly, vanity!
How blest and different is Maria's choice;
Guided by virtue's, and by reason's voice;
Not lost in those false pleasures of the sex,
Pauces that satiate, vanities that vex;
But ev'ry female excellence her share;
Her mind improv'd, her form divinely fair.
Blest maid, in whom we see what God design'd,
When last and best her form'd womankind;
Could I raise numbers equal to thy worth,
I'd sing thy virtues, and thy native truth;
Thy matchless charms enraptur'd on we gaze,
And all that dignity that's lost in ease;
But ah! to that I never can aspire;
All I can do, is silently admire!

H.

Madrid, July 9.

OUR last accounts from the coast of Barbary mention, that the Moors have again laid siege to Melille, to which place reinforcements are daily obliged to be sent; but we do not fear the surrender of that fortress, although the Moors are battering it with heavy artillery, which is very well directed.

Belgrade, July 12. Letters from Constantinople mention, that the Captain Pacha being returned on the 10th inst. from Belchik-Tachi, where his Squadron is at anchor, went incognito to the house of the English ambassador; and the next day he sent a very fine horse as a present to his excellency Mr. Anslie, with whom the admiral had previously had several private conferences. It is supposed, that they relate to the means of terminating the differences between the Porte and the court of Petersburg, because nothing is apparently more contrary to the interest of Great Britain at present, than a rupture between those two powers.

Petersburg, July 18. The king of Sweden left Peterhoff on Wednesday last in the evening, and embarked at Oranienbaum about eight o'clock on his return to Stockholm. Her Imperial majesty being apprized of his departure, her Swedish majesty did not take a formal leave of the empress, wrote a letter of compliment, and sent it after the king of Sweden, together with a pelisse of black fox-skin, of the value of 30,000 roubles, by Mr. Solitz, one of her Imperial majesty's adjutants, whom his Swedish majesty invested on the spot with the order of the sword.

The king of Sweden has conferred the order of the Polar Star (of the class of commandeurs) on baron de Nolken, his Swedish majesty's minister at this court.

A deputation from the new Cham of Crim Tartary to the empress arrived here a few days ago.

Augsburgh, July 13. A reinforcement of 35,000 men for Great Britain are raising here, who are to serve next year; which is a proof that the differences with the colonies are not ex-

pected to be decided yet. We are assured that the duke of Wintemberg has brought the estates of that duchy to cele 7000 men, but we do not hear what other princes are to furnish the rest of the 35,000 men, among which number we do not include the 6000 Hanoverians, who are ordered to be in readiness to march on the shortest notice.

Paris, July 17. The day before yesterday lord Stormont, his Britannic majesty's ambassador, declared in full audience at the count de Vergenne's house, that the king his master was much displeased at the protection which France seemed to afford to the insurgents, and that he was charged to request of the king of France what his intentions are, and whether he is determined to continue favouring the incursions of the American privateers.—The ambassador desired to be introduced to an audience of the king, who answered, that he owed to his people and to his states to support his flag, and to defend his possessions, and that he would never suffer them to be attacked.—The ambassador having also requested that a stop might be put to his armaments, he made no immediate reply; three days were demanded to return an answer; and yesterday a council was held on this subject. We know not whether any thing is determined on, but it is certain orders were immediately sent to all the ports for some new constructions to be made.

Amsterdam, Aug. 6. We have authentic advices from Gibraltar, that peace was concluded upon between the States General and the emperor of Morocco on the 29th of July at Salee; in consequence of which, his Moorish majesty had sent Don Manuel da Pontes, a Portuguese, in the service of the emperor, to Gibraltar, to carry this agreeable news to the Rear Admiral Pichot; and to let him know at the same time, that all the subjects of their high mightiness who were in slavery, should be sent to Gibraltar. The emperor of Morocco has sent accounts of this conclusion of peace to Tunis, Azile, Tangiers, and Tetuan, with orders to treat any vessels under Dutch colours, which may come into any of these ports, as friends.

HISTORICAL

LONDON.

July 25.

A Vessel upon a particular construction is now building in a private dock-yard near Limehouse, on governments account, to serve as a packet between England and America; she is to mount 24 guns.

Orders are also given from the War-office for a general survey of the ordnance and military stores, in the several fortresses throughout Great Britain and Ireland, and for a report to be made of the same.

26. Orders are given for three men of war to sail with all convenient dispatch, as a reinforcement to admiral Mann's squadron on the Mediterranean station.

28. Orders are given that no person be admitted into the warren at Woolwich, without permission from the board of ordnance.

Hib. Mag. Sept. 1777.

CHRONICLE.

30. Four agents to the army, set off on Saturday last, two for Holland, one for Hanover, and the other to Hesse Cassel, to agree with the proper farmers-general, and forage masters, at those places for transports and forage, that will bear exporting from those countries, as also houses for the use of our forces in America.

Aug. 1. The Milford frigate, of 28 guns, Sir William Burnaby commander, has taken, retaken, sunk, and destroyed, from the 25th of March, 1776, to the twenty-third of March 1777, forty-two sail of American ships and vessels, among which were three privateers, which government purchased, and fitted out as sloops of war. The Milford sailed on her former station, June 8, for two months, off Boston harbour.

11. The court of Copenhagen has published a proclamation, forbidding the American privateers from entering their ports, except in case of distress, and then to depart in twenty-four hours after.

L I I I

Extra

Extract of a letter from Jamaica, brought by one of the fleet that sailed by the Isle of Wight on Tuesday.

"Capt. Bateman, of the *Winchelsea* frigate, met with a large merchantman off Hispaniola, under French colours; he immediately gave chase, and soon came up with her, and sent one of his officers on board to examine where she was bound to, but could not get a satisfactory answer, till after a little time he espied one of the sailors, whom he knew to be a deserter from his majesty's service at Portsmouth; the officer immediately seized the fellow, told him he was his prisoner, and unless he acquainted him from whence the ship came, and where she was bound, he would certainly have him hanged for detraction, which so intimidated the fellow, that he could scarcely utter a syllable more than to beg a few minutes to recollect himself, which, when he had done, he told the officer, that if he would procure his pardon he would answer his questions; the officer told him, if he would tell the truth, he would endeavour to get him pardoned; the fellow, then, without hesitation, desired the officer to search an arm-chest on the quarter-deck, to which he would find a false bottom, and there would meet with papers and many letters, which would give him great satisfaction, which was accordingly done, and papers and many letters were found from Mr. Deane, and the merchants, to the Congress in America, containing an account of the bad success Deane had met with from the court of France, who had declined all the proposals he had made for embracing the American cause, but that he had been more fortunate with the principal merchants, who declared they would support them to the utmost of their power, and that they had then sent them a very valuable cargo, and, in the course of a few months, would send three or four more. The vessel was immediately seized, and carried into Jamaica a few days before the fleet sailed.—It appeared she was fitted out from Old France, and bound to Cape Francois, where she had landed her cargo, and re embarked it again, and took out a sixth certificate to Philadelphia, in America. The abovementioned letters and papers were sent home by the fleet, and contain many curious observations of Deane, Franklin and others."

Bristol, Aug. 13. On Sunday and Monday last arrived in King's Road, 17 sail of our Jamaica fleet. As soon as they came in, the tender in the Road dispatched her boats to press the men, when several of the sailors belonging to the fleet got into their boats, and were making off for shore, who were accordingly pursued by the press-gang, and wantonly fired upon, by which the boatwain of the *Friendship* was killed on the spot, and several others wounded. The tender sailed the next day; but as the fellow is known who shot the boatwain, it is hoped he will be brought to condign punishment, for so gross a violation of the laws of the land. We hear that officers are dispatched to Plymouth to meet the tender on her arrival, and apprehend the delinquents.

15. The *Pallas* frigate is sailed from Brest for Philadelphia, commanded by Mons. de Duviell, who has a proclamation from the French king,

which is to be published in America, requiring all French officers in the service of the Congress, on pain of death, to immediately to return to France.

20. Late last night a riot happened in Newgate. For several days past a plan had been formed amongst the prisoners to make a general insurrection on the keepers.—It was suggested, it seems, by a woman, and the chief conduct in the execution was given to Patrick Madan, principally assisted by an infamous gang, who have been sentenced to a very long imprisonment in that gaol, for the riot in Moorfields, and who, from the nature of the crime of which they were convicted, cannot legally be held in irons. For several days past they had been collecting together a quantity of bricks, which they took an opportunity of picking out of the walls in different parts of the prison. They had got above a cart-load in all.—About half after nine o'clock, when the keepers were locking up, they were assaulted by a shower of bricks. It seems it was the intention of the prisoners to make their escape by that part of the gaol which is next to the debtors side. Mr. Akerman and his people immediately attacked them.—The whole prison joined in the riot.—The watchmen of the neighbourhood were called to aid the keepers, and the butchers from Fleetmarket shewed great alacrity in assisting Mr. Akerman, who, at the hazard of his life, went in amongst them, and seized on Madan; after which the rest soon retreated to their wards. In the scuffle, it seems, Madan received a slight wound, but there was, upon the whole, very little mischief done.—Immediately on the rioters being secured, Mr. Akerman gave them every assistance in his power, and sent for Messrs. Glover and Yates, two surgeons in the neighbourhood, by whom those who were wounded are now attended, and it is said, are all in a fair way of recovery.

23. On Wednesday evening, a quarter before nine o'clock, a most daring robbery was committed by a single highwayman, near the corner of Blackland's-lane, Chelsea, on the persons of the earl of Peterborough and Miss Dawson, who were going to town in his lordship's chariot.

25. They write from Gibraltar, that orders have been received there from England, for building several additional forts and out-works for the better defence of that place, especially towards the side of Old Spain, and to repair and strengthen all the fortifications in general; and likewise to pay a strict regard and attention to the discipline of the soldiers in garrison.

B I R T H S.

THE right hon. lady Harroughby, at Streatham, in Surrey, of a son.—Her royal and serene highness, consort of the hereditary prince of Hesse Cassel, of a prince, at Hanau.

M A R R I A G E S.

THE rev. Mr. Somerville, son of the hon. — Somerville, Esq; of Dinder, near Wells, to Miss Seaman, of Salisbury, granddaughter of the late lord bishop of Bath and Wells.—John Williams, Esq; of Bagshot-place, near

near Farnham, in Surry, to Miss Thomas, daughter of Sir William Thomas, bart. of Yaptor-place, Suffex.—William Young, Esq; eldest son of Sir William Young, bart. to Miss Lawrence, one of the daughters of Mr. Lawrence, of Red-Lion-square.—Sir Matthew Ridley, bart. of Old Burlington-street, to Miss Colborne, of Pall-mall.—Lord Monson, to the hon. Miss Capel, daughter of the earl of Essex.—The right hon. lord Kinnaird, to Miss Ransom, only daughter of Griffin Ransom, Esq; of New Palace-yard, Westminster.—Humphrey Sibthorpe, Esq; member for Boston, Lincolnshire, to Miss Ellison, daughter of — Ellison, Esq; of Thorne, in Yorkshire, one of the proprietors of the Lincoln bank.—James Harris, Esq; ambassador to the court of Russia, to Miss Amyand, sister to Sir George Cornwall.—Captain Hufsey, of the foot guards, to the hon. Miss Mary Walpole, second daughter to lord Walpole.—Lord Cadogan, to Miss Churchill, of Grosvenor-square.—The right

hon. lady Lucy Graham, only daughter of their graces the duke and duchess of Montrose, to the right hon. Mr. Bouverie, brother of the earl of Radnor.—The earl of Suffolk, secretary of state for the northern department, to lady Charlotte Finch, sister to the present earl of Aylesford.—Henry Peirce, Esq; of Bedale, Yorkshire, to the hon. Miss Charlotte Grace Monson, sister to lord Monson.

DEATHS.

ARTHUR Holdsworth, Esq; governor of Dartmouth castle.—Dr. Yalden, at Rome, son of the late Thomas Yalden, Esq; recorder of Winchester.—Sir Charles Montagu, K. B. in Grosvenor-square.—Col. James Masterton, barrack-master-general for Scotland.—The dowager lady Harbord, in Queen-square, Bath, relict of the late Sir William Harbord, of Guntun, in the county of Norfolk, bart. and knight of the Bath.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Galway, September 3.

LAST night, as Richard Burke, some time since one of the bailiffs of this town, charged with levying distresses in Inconnagh, without legal authority, and there taken prisoner, was conducting hither under the care of a constable and a guard of soldiers from the barrack of Oughterard, he attempted to make his escape in the west suburbs of this town, when by order of the constable, four of the soldiers fired at him, and each ball took place, whereby the unfortunate man is so desperately wounded, that his recovery is much despaired of.

Galway, Sept. 11. In the county court, James Somers, for the murder of Michael Joyce at Dunmore fair in May last, was tried and found guilty, but being recommended as a proper object of mercy, his execution is deferred to the 18th of October next. Also, Patrick Rowley, otherwise Ryan, for the murder of Francis Barry, late corporal of the 4th horse, was tried and found guilty, and to be hanged and quartered, on Saturday the 20th inst.

Corke, Sept. 11. This day the right worshipful the mayor, attended by the Sheriffs and city officers, marched in regalia, from the mayoralty-house, to Tuckey's-street, where he laid the foundation stone of a guard-house, intended to be built. He was received and saluted by the military, who, after the foundation stone had been laid, fired three volleys.

Loughrea, Sept. 5. The 3d inst. ended the assizes of Loughrea, in the county of Mayo; one man convicted for theft, was sentenced to be burnt in the hand, and suffer a month's imprisonment, or enlist in his majesty's service.

A trial came on before Mr. Serjeant Coppinger, relative to flax-seed, for which a decree had been obtained last summer assizes, and affirmed this spring assizes; it appeared to the court that this seed was of a bad quality, and did not grow to the satisfaction of the purchasers, therefore the former decree was reversed, and the sole loss to revert from hand to hand on the importers. It is to be observed, that this seed was the growth of France.

Several actions were taken against the venders of flaxseed imported into Newport from New-York, in May 1776, on a complaint of a failure in the growth, but on a thorough enquiry the court were of opinion the complaint was groundless and dismissed the parties, for though the quantity it produced was not equal to expectation, yet what there was, was of a good quality.

A boy not above 16 years old, remarkably small for his age, was tried for robbery, and acquitted for want of prosecution: It is believed there never came before a court so remarkable a villain of his age, being guilty of many robberies, and having practised in Dublin and other places in company with a gang. He had a method of house robbery by cutting the putty from the glass, taking out the same, and so getting in; at other times down the chimney, &c. &c.

Monaghan, Sept. 8. Last Saturday ended our assizes, at which the following persons were found guilty:—Michael Quorkan, who was transmitted here with his two sons from London (apprehended there by Sir John Fielding) for the most inhuman murder of Arthur Woods, of Ballymackny, near Carrickmacross, in this county, to be hanged, quartered, and beheaded, on Tuesday the 16th inst. Hugh Quorkan to be executed on Saturday the 15th of November next, for being an assistant in the above murder. John Watson to be executed on Saturday the 15th of November next, for horsestealing.—Bryan Connelly to be publicly whipped on Tuesday the 16th inst. for felony, and to be imprisoned one month. Elinor Smyth to be privately whipped on the same day, for felony.

DUBLIN.

The following unanimous resolution of the general assembly of a very considerable town in this kingdom, is a most honourable testimony of the constituents approbation of the conduct of their late representative in parliament.

At a court of oyer hundred held for the town of Youghall the 22d day of August, 1777.

A letter from James Dennis, Esq; late his majesty's prime serjeant and one of the representatives in parliament for this town, to John Swayne,

Swayne, Esq; mayor [desiring him to inform the members of this corporation of his being appointed to fill the place of chief baron of the court of exchequer, whereby his seat in the house of commons was vacated] being read,

Resolved, that the thanks of this court be returned to the lord chief baron; and we assure him that we retain the highest sense of our obligations to him, for his zeal and attention to the interests of this corporation; and altho' nothing could more strongly manifest our high opinion of his abilities and integrity, than our unanimously re-electing him our representative in the present parliament, yet when we reflect on the great national benefit of having upright and learned judges to preside in the courts of judicature, we trust applaud that wisdom which dictated to his majesty the promoting to the dignity of chief baron a person so eminently qualified to fill that station; and if it shall be found that the office of recorder be not incompatible with his present station, we hope for his aid and assistance in that office for many years. In testimony of this, we require that it may be signed and transmitted as the act of this court to the lord chief baron, and a copy entered in the town book.

JOHN SWAYNE, Mayor.

An old beggar woman near Castlenock, who has many years subsisted on the charity of the people in that neighbourhood, but who was by the lower class suspected to have money, went a few days since to Lady Well, a place of devotion near Mulhuddard, and on her return home was stopped by two men who used her in a most cruel manner until she confessed to twenty-four guineas which were sewed up in the binding of her petticoat, and which when she delivered they threw her into a ditch, and made off with their booty.

There is now living at a place called Plasfagh in the co. of Kerry, one Patrick O'Kelly, a labouring man, who has entered the 124th year of his age, is perfectly in his senses, can see without spectacles, and is able to walk ten miles every day. This may at first sight appear incredible, but the person who lends this article of intelligence assures us that the man's age, &c. is known to thousands in and about where he lives, and can be attested by many witnesses.

August 29.] Friday night, the house of Mr. Dudley, of Raheny, was broken open and entered by eleven armed men, who took from him to the amount of near one hundred pounds in cash and bank notes, as also his plate, and the wearing apparel of him and his wife, to a great value. They stayed in the house near an hour, notwithstanding carriages were passing and repassing through the town the whole night, and notwithstanding the Clontarf association against robbers dined within a mile of them; and what is also very remarkable a large fierce mastiff dog was in the yard and never made the least noise. It is said they forced open an upper window, by the help of a ladder which was imprudently left in the yard. The same gang it is thought attacked the house of Mr. Adams near Lord Charlemount's some time before.

Sept. 5.] Saturday morning about three o'clock, the servant boy belonging to Mr. Boileau, of Queen-street, who is at present in England, was alarmed with a noise in the parlour, and on

opening the door perceived a fellow, who had forced open the shutters, which were secured with an iron bar, with his hands on the sill, just entering at the window, the boy on his coming up stairs had provided himself with a broad sword, with which he struck the man across the hand, who receiving the blow jumped over the palisadoes and ran off. It is thought he received a severe wound, as there was a great quantity of blood on the rails. And it is hoped that any gentleman to whom he may apply for cure will have him properly secured. What is very remarkable no watchman could be found, though repeatedly called on, by means of which the fellow was suffered to escape.

The Royal Dauphin, capt. Delamotte, from St. Domingo and Cape Nicholas, for Brest, took up at sea, in lat. 59, an oak coffin, which contained the body of an old man in a Turkish dress, with a beard, turban, drawers, and other habiliments of that nation; on examining the body and stomach, which were sewed up, it appeared that the corpse had been embalmed in a curious manner. Capt. Delamotte has shewn this extraordinary object at the town house of Brest, for the inspection of the magistrates and clergy, who have ordered it to be put into a large cabinet, fronted with glass and placed in an upright posture, among the rarities belonging to the surgical academy in that city. From the several valuable ornaments found on the body, particularly a large signet topaz ring, engraved with Arabic characters over the figure of a lion crowned with a plumed turban, which probably was the arms of the deceased, it is conjectured that he was some person of quality who died in Barbary, and was bringing to some place for interment, on board a vessel which was lost.

The several persons who have been convicted before the commissioners of the revenue, of having sold wines or spirits without licenses, have constantly their names published in the news papers, whilst those bakers who have had their bread seized for being deficient in weight are kept concealed from the public obloquy their base practices surely merit.—What can be the reason of their partiality? Surely selling liquors without a license cannot be so great a crime as cheating the poor and indolent of their due weight of bread. Or is it thought that an offence against the revenue merits a more public shame than one against humanity? If the lord mayor, and those juries who seize light provisions, would constantly publish the names of those public defrauders, it would prevent repetitions of that crime more effectually than forty seizures, and point out to the public the honest traders they ought to deal with, and the knaves they should shun.

A very eminent lawyer has given his opinion, that should a land tax be established by the legislature of this kingdom, it will fall upon the original landlords, and not upon the tenants; and that such clauses as have been put into leases to bind lessees *in futuro* to the payment of casual taxes, are void; this will be a great disappointment to most of the landed gentlemen, who, for some years past, have attempted to bind their tenants, not only to the payment of such taxes as are in being, but which at any time hereafter may be laid on by parliament, and that without any

any clause of abatement or allowance to the tenant, though the land is left at the highest rent. This point however will scarcely be determined by arbitration or private opinion, but will, in all probability, be an ample field for the gentlemen of the bar in both kingdoms to glean a harvest out of.

A correspondent informs us, that on Friday se'nnight, at a place called Coolaine, in the co. of Wexford, there happened the following melancholy catastrophe:—A lad, not 15 years of age, (and he supposed an only child) being chastised by his father for some mischief or other, so ungovernably strong was this youth grown in his passion, that he swore he would be immediately revenged on his parents, and accordingly slipped out and went to a turf hole, some little distance from the house, and there very deliberately undressed himself, leaving his clothes carefully aside, which when done, he instantly plunged himself into eternity. —The body in some little time was taken up, but all the means to restore life proved ineffectual. The parents of this unhappy youth are now in a state of insanity; have thrown up their habitation, and are running wild about the country. In this truly melancholy picture, a lesson of instruction may be received by all indulgent parents, who are through tenderness, blind to the foibles of their children, to an extreme degree, until the passions and wild bent of inclination in the child take so strong a root, that it becomes unsheddable in time; and, as in the present instance, dangerous to be resisted.

A poor woman in the village of Crowa Baune, in the co. Wicklow, wife to a sawyer, was lately brought to bed of three children, all boys, after a barrenness of above thirty years. What renders this extraordinary instance, of fertility the more remarkable is, that the husband is 68, and the woman 56 years old. A neighbouring lady of distinction has made a handsome present to the old couple, with a promise of renewing it every year, to enable them to support so unexpected an increase of family.

Thursday last an extraordinary species of fish was taken in our bay, along with some herrings it had pursued for prey; we can't learn that any of our fishermen ever saw one of the kind before, it measures five feet in length, and about eighteen inches in breadth, just under the jaw, where it had two large fins, and two more where it begins to grow small; its head is somewhat circular and flat, its tail pointed; after being taken it discharged a great quantity of herrings. It lay some time on Aston's quay. We hear the skin will be preserved and stuffed, which will be a rare curiosity.

Early Thursday morning Sept. 11, a duel was fought in the fields at the back of Merriion-square, between two young gentlemen; when the parties met, the seconds strove to reconcile and settle the unhappy dispute, but so inflexible was one of the young gentlemen that all their arguments proved ineffectual, they therefore took their ground, and the last mentioned person fired without receiving a return, on which he called frequently on his antagonist to do the same, which he very spiritedly refused, saying that as he had given him every satisfaction that a gentleman ought to do, he hoped he was then satisfied; but the other still insisting on the gentleman's firing

his reserved shot, he fired it in the air, and then said he hoped the other was content; when being again answered in the negative, they both took their ground again with the reserved pistols, when after the gentleman received his antagonist's fire in the same manner as before, he then asked him if he was satisfied, to which the other replied he was not, whereupon the gentleman fired, when the ball grazed along the other's forehead without doing any other damage than taking away part of the hat and cutting the skin. The seconds again interfered, and put an amicable end to the dispute. The quarrel originated at the Rotunda on Wednesday evening, where one of the parties behaved with some indelicacy to a lady.

The two grenadiers who were to have been executed on Saturday morning, at Gallows-hill, for robbing Mr. Geale, were rescued in the following manner. A small party of soldiers, conducting two men handcuffed together came to the door of Kilmainham gaol, and demanded entrance for two prisoners. The door was no sooner opened but another party of about fifty rushed forward, secured the entrance and brought out the two condemned grenadiers, who they set at liberty. One of them went four miles from Dublin, but unfortunately for him, returned to visit a girl with whom he cohabited, when she immediately betrayed him to some who were in search of him, who conducted him to gaol, and he was executed on Saturday afternoon pursuant to his sentence. The other is not yet taken.

Proclamation,

By John Burgoyne, Esq; &c. &c. &c.

Camp at Putnam-Creek, June 29, 1777.

THE forces entrusted to my command are designed to act in concert, and upon a common principle with the numerous armies and fleets which already display, in every quarter of America, the power, the justice, and when properly sought, the mercy of the King.

The cause in which the British arms are thus exerted, applies to the most affecting interests of the human heart; and the military servants of the Crown, at first called forth for the sole purpose of restoring the rights of the Constitution, now combine with love of their country, and duty to their Sovereign, the other extensive incitements which spring from a due sense of the general privileges of mankind.

To the eyes and ears of the temperate part of the public, and to the breasts of suffering thousands in the Provinces, be the melancholy appeal, whether the present unnatural rebellion has not been made a foundation for the completest system of tyranny, that ever God in his displeasure suffered for a time to be exercised over a froward and stubborn generation? Arbitrary imprisonment, confiscation of property, persecution, and torture, unprecedented in the inquisitions of the Romish church, are among the palpable enormities which verify the affirmative. These are inflicted by assemblies and committees, who dare to profess themselves friends to liberty upon the most quiet subjects, without distinction of age or sex, for the sole crime, often for the sole suspicion, of having adhered in principle to the government under which they were born, and to which,

by every tie, divine and human, they owe allegiance. To consummate these shocking proceedings, the profanation of Religion is added to the most profligate prostitution of common reason; the consciences of men are set at naught, and multitudes are compelled not only to bear arms, but also to swear subjection to an usurpation they abhor.

Animated by these considerations, at the head of troops in the full powers of health, discipline, and valour, determined to strike where necessary and anxious to spare where possible, I, by these presents, invite and exhort all persons, in all places where the progress of this army may point, and, by the blessing of God, I will extend it far, to maintain such a conduct as may justify me in protecting their lands, habitations, and families; the intention of this Address is to hold forth security, not depredation, to the country.

To those whom spirit and principle may induce to partake the glorious task of redeeming their countrymen from dungeon, and re-establishing the blessing of legal government, I offer encouragement and employment; and, upon the first intelligence of their associations, I will find means to assist their undertakings.

The domestic, the industrious, the infirm, and even the timid inhabitants, I am desirous to protect, provided they remain quietly at their houses; that they do not suffer their cattle to be removed, nor their corn or forage to be secreted or destroyed; that they do not break up their bridges or roads, nor by any other acts, directly or indirectly, endeavour to obstruct the operations of the King's troops, or supply or assist those of the enemy.

Every species of provision brought to my camp will be paid for at an equitable rate, and in solid coin. In consciousness of Christianity, my royal Master's clemency, and the honour of soldiery, I have dwelt upon this invitation, and wished for more persuasive terms to give it impression; and let not people be led to disregard it, by considering their distance from the immediate situation of my camp. I have but to give stretch to the Indian forces under my direction, and they amount to thousands, to overtake the hardened enemies of Great-Britain and America.—I consider them the same, wherever they may lurk.

If, notwithstanding these endeavours, and sincere inclination to effect them, the phrenzy of hostility should remain, I trust I shall stand acquitted in the eyes of God and man, in denouncing and executing the vengeance of the State against the wilful outcasts.

The messengers of justice and of wrath wait them in the field; and desolation, famine, and every concomitant horror that a reluctant, but indispensable prosecution of military duty must occasion, will bar the way to their return.

Description of fashionable dresses.

The fashionable dress for the present season; for ladies travelling or riding on horseback; consists of a jacket and coat, commonly called a habit: the make and shape is more delicate than ever we can describe, for fashions alter almost every month, or week. The most prevailing at present, is the Artois colour, nearly the same as the

gentlemen's riding coats, with only this difference, the lady's is buttoned at the breast with a silver tassel and loop; the cape falls, and all the shoulders turned over with the same colour as the waistcoat or the lining of the dress; 1, 2, 3, the tassel, or buttons in front; the sleeve is the Artois, as the last we have seen from Paris; the buttons chiefly steel, with a star, or cut diamond in the middle.

An adjournment of the quarter sessions was held at the Tholfel, when Charles Nalty, charged with feloniously taking several articles of value, from Mr. Caleb Paine, was tried and acquitted, the evidence not attending to prosecute. Several other persons were tried for different felonies, some of whom were found guilty and burnt in the hand; the rest were acquitted: after which the court adjourned to Saturday.

A captain O'Hara, an officer in the French service, being one day in a coffee-house in Paris, heard a French gentleman, a brother soldier, swear most vehemently, and curse his bad luck at play. Captain O'Hara, who, by the bye, was as great a swearer as any military hero in the world, walked up to him, and asked how he could dare to swear in his presence; the other, who had as much fire as O'Hara, and did not like to be catechized, desired to be informed by what authority he dared to question him: O'Hara replied, Sir, I am God's friend; and by the immortal God, and his eternal Son Jesus Christ, no man shall ever profane his sacred name with impunity before me, while I have a sword to avenge his cause. The French officer, resenting this behaviour, drew, but unfortunately received a mortal wound in the conflict, from God's Irish Champion, who was ever after better known in the regiment by the name of God's friend, than that of O'Hara.

Thursday night two soldiers, belonging to the 66th regiment of foot were lodged in Kilmainham goal, on the information of one of their comrades, charged with being concerned in breaking into said jail on Friday night the 12th instant, and setting at liberty Brown and Cameron, then under sentence of death for highway robbery. One of the above prisoners is first cousin to Cameron, who is not yet retaken.

There have been upwards of twenty men committed to different prisons in this city on the above evidence.

Friday evening a female sharper decoyed a child into a lonesome entry in Cook-street, and stripped it of all its apparel, with which she got clear off before the fact was discovered; it is probable she is the same that robbed some children of their ear-rings, as mentioned in the papers last week: We hope her inhuman career will be at length stopped by exposing her naked, and soundly flogging her, as an atonement to the injured innocents.

The steeple of our University, from its want of elevation, being found inadequate to the height and grandeur of the new front, is shortly to be taken down, and built either over the entrance of the College, (a sufficient octagon base having with a view to this design been formed at the erection of the new front) or raised on the ground where the chapel now stands, which edifice is also to be removed

removed from that side, and with a most magnificent theatre now building, will form the East side of the first court; between these two piles a space will be left to give a prospective of the proposed steeple, or of some other capital piece of architecture. This court which forms an oblong square of 220 feet, by 130, will then exhibit one of the most finished areas in Europe.

It seems not a little surprizing, notwithstanding a late example of justice, in the punishment of Crignion, for opening letters, put into the Post-office, and the trial of a young gentleman for the same offence, whose inexperience and family connections recommended him to mercy, that any person could now be found capable of renewing to dangerous a practice. Yet, shocking to relate! two packets belonging to different houses in this city, directed for Corke, with cash, notes, and lottery tickets, to a considerable amount, were stolen out of the post-office a few days ago, together with their contents. The consequences attending frauds of this kind, committed in the very bosom of national security, must strike every honest person with horror, and be the ruin of that peace, order and punctuality, so necessary to a trading people, for whose ease and protection the duties arising from the carriage of letters were originally granted.

Last Monday lord Harcourt amusing himself in the demesne of his seat at Nuneham, England, with a favourite dog, the animal by some accident fell into a deep well, and his lordship endeavouring to save him, had the misfortune to lose his equilibrium and fell into the same pit on his head, in such a manner, that it is thought he was instantly suffocated. His body was not discovered for six hours, when all hopes of recovering him were intirely lost. His death has caused real affliction to all his acquaintance, and to none more than his domestics and dependants who are inconsolable for the loss of so good a master and so worthy a patron.

By what has happened more than once lately in Dublin, one would be led to imagine that an heretical sect named Adamites, who appeared in the kingdom of Bohemia, and in several other parts of Germany about two centuries ago, going about naked, and under the pretence of restoring things to their pristine state of nature, committing every sort of excess, was revived here. Last Saturday morning about two o'clock a disorderly group of persons, supposed to be about twenty in number, a great part of which were stark naked, patrolled the liberty of St. Sepulchre's and St. Peter's parish, and having driven from their stands such watchmen as they met as impediments to their career, were proceeding in a most riotous manner through the streets, when the watch of St. Peter's reinforced by a party of St. Bridget's, attacked them in Bishop-street, front and rear, but the rioters being armed with sticks and incessantly throwing stones, defended themselves and dispersed their assailants, wounding many of them, particularly a watchman of St. Peter's, named John Spring, whose right arm was broke in a very terrible manner. The poor man, who has a family, was next morning sent to the Inns-quay infirmary.

Extract of a Letter from Troppau (Silesia) August 15.

* A few days ago the inhabitants of a neigh-

bouring village were dreadfully alarmed by thunder: They saw the lightning at first slide down the steeple, then divide itself into several parts, which joining again, ran down to the foundation by some wire that had been fixed to a bell. At the same time a dreadful clap of thunder was heard, the atmosphere grew dark, and the people seeing every thing passage a terrible storm withdrew to their houses, so that none of them saw what was passing while their fear kept them within, but they heard a most horrid noise.—When the violence of the thunder had abated, the most daring amongst them went out, and found that there was not a house that had not been stripped of its roof; the wooden spire of the steeple was torn from its place, and left lying on the church, which had not been otherwise damaged. Some statues of wood that adorned a kind of a Mount Calvary, were not to be found; and a chimney, with part of the roof next to it, was turned about from the south to the west. A labouring man was sleeping in a hay loft with his coat on his feet, when the lightning unroofed the loft, carried away the coat, which was not found for three days, and never awakened the man. Luckily not a life was lost. Naturalists say that the thunder could produce all these effects without the help of an earthquake."

B I R T H S.

AT Fathom, near Newry, Ann M'Veagh, a wife of a labouring man, of two daughters and a son, who are all living and likely to do well.—At Waterstown, co. Waterford, the lady of Gustavus Handcock, Esq; of a son.—At Rosconnel, in the Queen's County, the lady of the rev. Chamberlain Walker, of a daughter.—In Trinity-street, the lady of W. R. Carleton, Esq; of a son.—The hon. lady Catherine Henry, of a son.—In Dawson-street, the lady of John Farnell, Esq; of a son.—In Moleworth-street, the lady of Edmund Weld, Esq; of a son.—In Great George's street, the lady of Hop-ton Scott, Esq; of a son.—At the palace at Cloyne, the lady of the right rev. the lord bishop of Cloyne, of a daughter.—The lady of the right hon. John Beresford, of a daughter.—In Abbey-street, the lady of William Lytle, Esq; of a son.—The lady of the right hon. the earl of Tyrone, of a daughter.—At Kil ock, co. Kildare, the wife of John Smyth, a poor labourer, of three boys, who with the mother, are likely to do well: They are married but ten months.

M A R R I A G E S.

THE chevalier Berthene De La Mothe, of La Mothe in France, to miss Flood, only daughter of the late Francis Flood, of Paulstown, co. Kilkenny, Esq; and cousin german to the right hon. Henry Flood.—James Carcy, of the co. Corke, Esq; to miss Barbara Supple, of Supple-court, co. Limerick, Esq.—At Frenchay, (England), mr. Robert Dudley, of Clonmell, to miss Mary Stokes, daughter of the late mr. Stokes, of Bristol, brewer.—Ullick Burke, of Portumney, co. Roscommon, Esq; to miss Darcy, of Stedalt, co. Meath.—Henry Clarke, Esq; an eminent attorney, to mrs. Carter, daughter of the late Richard Phepoe, Esq.—Francis Bdale, of Rock Brooke, county Westmeath, Esq; to miss Isabella Cullen, eldest daughter of the late Patrick Cullen, of Sreeny,

co. Leitrim, Esq.—Henry Geran, of Dingle, Esq; to miss Coppinger, daughter of William Coppinger, of Corke, Esq.—Colonel Sandford to the hon. lady Rachell McDonnell, sister to the right hon. the earl of Antrim.—The rev. Joseph Wright, to miss Jane Nash, daughter of John Nash, of Brenny, Esq.—Lieut. John Metge, of the Royal Dragoons, to the hon. mrs. Costello, sister to the right hon. the earl of Louth.—In Granby-Row, Lieut. Col. Calender, of the 67th foot, to the hon. lady Elizabeth McDonnell, second sister to the right hon. the earl of Antrim.—At Carlingford, by the right rev. the lord bishop of Down, the rev. mr. Morgan, rector of Clonuff, co. Down, to miss Deborah Moore, fourth daughter of the late Rofs Moore, Esq.—Daniel Nowlan, of the co. Clare, Esq; to mrs. Anne Kean, daughter of the late Wroth Watson, Esq.—Charles Lionel Fitzgerald, Esq; to miss Butler, daughter of the late sir Thomas Butler, bart.

D E A T H S.

AT Philipsburgh, co. Dublin, major Richard Temple.—At Limerick, Massey Fitzgerald, of Shannon-grove, Esq.—At Clonmell, the rev. Conner Fenneffly.—At Corke, Peter Benson, Esq; eldest son of Paul Benson, Esq; most sincerely regretted.—At Kilkenny, Thomas Mosson, Esq, one of the aldermen of that city.—The rev. doctor Cunningham, rector of Caille-rea, in the diocese of Elphin.—Mrs. Hamilton, of Sheep-hill, Esq.—In Frederick-street, Dudley Byrne, Esq; an eminent merchant.—In High street, Lewis Moore, Esq.—At Donnybrook, co. Dublin, Dixie Coddington, of Old Bridge, co. Meath, Esq.—Miss Grace Russel, daughter of James Russel, of Tipperary, Esq.—At Pilltown near Besborough, William Christian, Esq; greatly regretted.—Cousaile Fitzgerald Molony, Esq; student of Trinity College, most sincerely lamented by all who knew him.—On Arbour-hill, mrs. Maria Crotty, niece to the late right hon. the earl of Grandison.—John Hatten, of Ballymartin, co. Wexford, Esq.—At Bandon, John Sealy, Esq; M. D. At Tuam, mrs. Elinor D'Arcy, relict of the late Stephen D'Arcy, Esq.—At Chapel Izod, suddenly, mrs. Bettsworth, lady of major Bettsworth, of the Royal Artillery.—In Dorset-street, Peter Smith, Esq; an eminent merchant.—James Pettigrew, Esq; aged 90 years.—At Co ke, the rev. Thomas White, prebendary of Kilnaglorry.—In French-street, mrs. Lennon, lady of Remigius Lennon, Esq.—In the 80th year of his age, John King, of Molsfield, co. Tyrone, Esq; father of Charles King, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Swords.—5th. In Leinster-street, Mrs. Reddin, most sincerely regretted.—At Drumcondra, Tristram Sweetenham, Esq; aged 77 years. Suddenly, in Bride-street, William Crookshank, Esq.—9th. In Great Britain-street, Captain Richardson.—12th. At the Black-rock, county Dublin, universally lamented, Edward Murphy, Esq; he was allowed to be one of the best classical scholars in Europe, and the hospitality, humanity and public spirit which he constantly exercised, would not disgrace the most illustrious of his ancestors, who were formerly Kings of Leinster.—At the Custom-house, William Humberstone, Esq; deputy surveyor general

of the customs.—14th. In Cavendish-street, Arthur Magan, Esq.—At Belfast, Alexander Legge, Esq; aged 72 years.—17th. In Great Britain-street, Mrs. Lyfter Robinson, relict of the late doctor Robinson, state physician.—18th. In Kildare-street, Mrs. Gamble, sister to the late right hon. Francis Andrews, provost of Trinity-College.—At Kilcock, county Kildare, James Flanagan, Esq.—20th. At Ballinasloe, in the 17th year of her age, Mrs. Lynch lady of James Lynch, Esq.—The Rev. Ignatius Daly, one of the titular vicars of Galway.—On Arran Quay, the rev. doctor Neale, a clergyman of the church of Rome.—At his apartments in the parliament house, Edward Stelling, Esq; clerk to the hon. the house of commons.—Suddenly on Usher's-quay, doctor Charles Farrell.—At Belfast, in the 80th year of his age, mr. Biice Smith. He was the last survivor of the old volunteer company, consisting of 80 and upwards, formed in that town, in the year 1715.

P R O M O T I O N S.

FRANCIS MATHEW, of Thomas-town, Esq; to be a governor for the co. Tipperary, (the right hon. lord De Montalt, deceased.)—James Dennis, Esq; his majesty's prime serjeant, to be lord chief baron of the court of exchequer; (right hon. lord chief baron Foster, resigned.)—Walter Hussey Burgh, Esq; to be his majesty's prime serjeant at law; (James Dennis, Esq; promoted.)—The right hon. lord chief baron Dennis, and Henry Theophilus Clements, Esq; to be of his majesty's most honourable privy council.—Sir Patrick King, knight, John Wilson, and John Ladaveze, Esqrs. to be governors of the Foundling Hospital and Work-house.—Sir Annesley Stewart, bart. and James Stewart, Esq; his son, to be justices of the peace for the county of Donegal.—The reverend Luke George, A. M. to the vicarage of Donagh, in the diocese of Clogher, with the rectory and vicarage of Ballyadams, otherwise Kilmacedy, and the rectory and vicarage of Fonestown, otherwise Ballintubrid, in the diocese of Leighlin.—The rev. doctor Warren Sandford, to be vicar of Knaule and Hollywood, and rector of Grallagh in the diocese of Dublin.—The hon Benjamin Neale Stratford, to be one of the governors for the co. Wicklow.—The rev. Matthew West, to the rectory and vicarage of Carnallaway, in the diocese of Kildare.—John Moore, Esq; to be agent, for the transmission of deserters, (Kilnor Baker, Esq; resigned.)—The rev. James Cottingham, D. D. to be vicar general of the diocese of Kilmore.

B A N K R U P S.

JOHAN BYRNE, of Derrylakah, co. Downs weaver. Attorney, Gerald Byrne.—Charles Sheil, of the city of Dublin, upholder. Attorney, Edward Dunn.—Thomas Flood, of the town of Navan, co. Meath. Attorney, Samuel Aicken.—Mary Frances Lincoln, Richard Lincoln and James Lincoln, of the city of Dublin, mercers. Attorney, James Hamilton.—John Davis, of Thomastown, co. of Kilkenny, grocer. Attorney, Euseby Stratford.

* * * Our musical correspondent T. F's Favour will be inserted, if he will oblige us with it in score.

Paul T H E *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For O C T O B E R, 1777.

Some Account of Lieutenant General Burgoyne. With an elegant Engraving.

LIEUTENANT General Burgoyne, son of the late, and brother to the present Sir Roger Burgoyne, was born in the year 1727, and is descended from a very ancient family, to which John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, uncle to king Richard the Second, in the year 1387 granted the two extensive manors of Sutton and Potton, by this very extraordinary deed,

I, John of Gaunt,
Dogive and do grant,
Unto Roger Burgoyne,
And the heirs of his loin,
All Sutton and Potton
Until the world's rotten.

Lieutenant General Burgoyne very early embraced a military life, and rose gradually to the high rank he now possesses. On the 8th of October, in the year 1762, he had his first commission as colonel, and on the 18th of March, 1763, had given to him the 16th, or Queen's Regiment of light dragoons now in America. On the 25th of May, 1772, he was made a major general, and was raised to be lieutenant general Sept. 1777, and is governor of Fort William, in North-Britain.—He is also a member of parliament for the borough of Preston in Lancashire.

Hib. Mag. Oct. 1777.

Lieutenant General Burgoyne is married to lady Charlotte Stanley, sister to the earl of Derby. He is also as celebrated for his taste in polite literature as for his martial deeds. The Maid of the Oaks, performed with great success, was written by him, and he planned the celebrated Fete Champetre, given by lord Stanley at the Oaks, in Surry, (the feat of the general) on his marriage with lady Betty Hamilton, daughter of the duchess of Argyll.

An account of the festival was given in our Magazine for the year 1774, page 405; and of the Maid of the Oaks in the same Magazine, page 737, and 746. A prologue written by this gentleman, and spoken at Boston, before the tragedy of Zara, performed by officers of the army for a public charity, with the epilogue, by the same author, were inserted in page 279, 280, of our Magazine, for the year 1776.

The general's opinions relative to the American dispute may be gathered from his conduct in parliament and in America, for which we refer our readers to our Magazine for 1776, and the present year, under the heads of History of the British Parliament, and Proceedings in America.

M m m m

To

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

On Operas.

I Confess I am not displeased with the magnificence of operas. The machinery has something that is surprizing, the music in some parts is charming, the whole together seems wonderful; but it must be granted me also, that this wonderful is very tedious, for, where the mind has so little to do, there the senses must of necessity languish: after the first pleasure that the surprize gave them is over, the eyes are taken up, and at length grow weary of being fixed upon the same object. In the beginning of the concerts, we observe the justness of their concords, and, amidst all the varieties that unite to make the sweetness of the harmony, nothing escapes us; but it is not long before the instruments stun us, and the music is nothing else to our ears but a confounded sound, that suffers nothing to be distinguished. How now is it possible to avoid being tired with such an entertainment? Where there is nothing in the music to charm, nor in the words to please, the soul, fatigued by a long attention, wherein nothing is found to affect it, seeks some relief within itself; the mind, which in vain expected to be entertained with the shew, either gives way to idle musing, or is dissatisfied that it has nothing to employ it. In a word, the fatigue is so universal, that every one wishes himself out of the house, and the only comfort left to the poor spectators, is the hope of seeing the shew soon after.

Another reason why commonly I soon grow weary at operas is, that I never yet saw any which appeared not to me despicable, both as to the contrivance of the subject and the poetry. Now it is in vain to charm the ears, or flatter the eyes, if the mind be not satisfied; for my soul, being in better intelligence with my mind than with my senses, struggles against the impressions which it may receive, or at least does not give an agreeable consent to them, without which even the most delightful objects can never afford me any great pleasure. A representation set off with music, dances, machines and decorations, is a pompous piece of folly, but it is still a folly; though the embroidery is rich, yet the ground it is wrought upon is such wretched stuff that it offends the sight. There is also another thing in operas so contrary to nature, that I cannot be reconciled to it, and that is the singing the whole piece from beginning to end, as if the persons represented had ridiculously agreed to treat in music both the most common and most important affairs of life; is it to be imagined that a master calls

his servant, or sends him on an errand, singing? that one friend imparts a secret to another singing? that men deliberate in council singing? and orders in time of battle are given singing, and that men are melodiously killed with sword, pike, and musket? This is the downright way to lose the life of representation, which, without doubt, is preferable to that of harmony; for harmony ought to be no more than a bare attendant, and the great masters of the stage have introduced it as pleasing, not as necessary, after they have performed all that relates to the subject and discourse; in the mean time, our thoughts run more on the musician than the hero in the opera; the mind not being able to conceive a hero that sings, thinks only of the composer that set the song.

I pretend not, however, to banish all manner of singing from the stage; there are some things which ought to be sung, and others that may be sung without trespassing against reason or decency; vows, prayers, praises, sacrifices, and generally all that relates to the service of the gods, have been in all nations and at all times. Tender and mournful passions express themselves naturally in a sort of querulous tone; the expression of love in its birth; the irresolution of a soul agitated by different motions, are proper matters for stanzas, as stanzas are for music. Every one knows that the chorus was introduced upon the Grecian theatre; and it is not to be denied, but that with equal reason it might be brought upon ours. This ought to be the distinction: in my opinion, all that belongs to conversation, all that relates to intrigues and affairs, all that belongs to council and action, is proper for actors to repeat, but ridiculous in the mouth of musicians to sing. The Grecians made admirable tragedies, where they had some singing: the Italians and French make vile ones, where they sing all.—Would you know what an opera is? I tell you: It is an odd medley of poetry and music, wherein the poet and musician, equally confined one by the other, take a world of pains to compose a wretched performance; not but that you may find agreeable words and very fine airs in operas; but you will more certainly find at length a dislike of the verses, where the genius of the poet is so cramped, the spectators cloyed with the singing, and the musicians spent by too long a service. Did I think myself capable of giving counsel to persons of quality, who delight in the theatre, I would advise them to take up their old relish for good comedies, where dancing and music might be introduced, that would not in the least wound the representation. Thus enough

might

might be found to satisfy both the senses and the mind, wanting neither the charms of singing in a bare representation, nor the beauty of acting in a long-continued course of music.

The Italian singing is either feigned, or at least forced, for want of knowing exactly the nature or degree of the passions. They burst out into laughter, rather than sing, when they would express any joy. If they sigh, you shall hear violent sighs formed in the throat, and not sighs, which unawares escape from the passion of an amorous heart. Instead of a doleful tone, they fall into the strongest exclamations; the tears of absence are like the mournings at a funeral; sadness becomes sorrowful in their mouths; that they roar rather than complain, and sometimes express a languishing passion as a natural fainting.

As to machines, they may satisfy the curiosity of ingenious men, that love mechanical inventions, but they will never please persons of good judgment in the theatre; the more they surprize, the more they divert the mind from attending to the discourse; and the more admirable they are, the less room they leave us to be touched and charmed with the music. The ancients made no use of machines, but where there was a necessity of bringing in some god. Nay, the poets themselves were generally laughed at for suffering themselves to be reduced to that necessity. If men love to be at expences, let them lay out their money upon fine decorations, of which the use is more natural and more agreeable than that of machines. Antiquity, which made the Gods no strangers to the poets, and exposed them even to their chimney corners; antiquity, I say, as vain and credulous at it was, exposed them nevertheless, but very rarely, upon the stage. Now the belief of them is gone, the Italians in their operas have brought the Pagan gods again into the world, and have not scrupled to amuse men with these ridiculous vanities, together with a confused assembly of shepherds, heroes, enchanters, apparitions, furies, and devils, only to make their pieces look great, by the introduction of that dazzling and surprizing wonderful. In fine, the constitution of the opera must appear very extravagant to those who are true judges of the probable and wonderful; nevertheless, one runs a risk of having his judgment called in question, if he dares to shew it; but should not we resolve to strike in with good sense, tho' so much forsaken, and to follow reason, though in disgrace, with as much zeal, as if it were still in vogue, and if for no other motive than that operas tend di-

rectly to ruin the finest theatrical exhibition, I mean the drama, than which nothing is more proper to elevate the soul, or more capable to form the mind.

Dodd's Thoughts in Prison.

EVERY thing relative to the late unhappy Dr. Dodd, has, for some months past attracted the public attention: his Thoughts in Prison cannot therefore be deemed unworthy of our notice, even though they should not hold the first rank among literary compositions.—These Thoughts are delivered in blank verse, and divided into five parts; viz. The imprisonment, the retrospect, public punishment, the trial, futurity:—and afford several strokes of nature and poetry of a class superior to any found in his former productions, and which could little have been expected from the circumstances under which they were composed.

The following lines, for example, with which the first part opens are not unworthy of Dr. Young, whom the author seems, through the whole, to have in his eye.

- “ My friends are gone! Harsh on its
 sullen hinge
“ Grates the dread door: the massy bolts
 respond
“ Tremendous to the surly keepers touch.
“ The dire keys clang: with movement
 dull and slow,
“ While their behest the ponderous locks
 perform: [care
“ And, fasten'd firm, the object of their
“ Is left to solitude—to sorrow left!
“ But wherefore fasten'd?—Oh still
 stronger bonds
“ Than bolts, or locks, or doors of molten
 brass,
“ To solitude and sorrow would consign
“ His anguish'd soul, and prison him,
 tho' free!
“ For whither should he fly, or where
 produce
“ In open day, and to the golden sun,
“ His hapless head? Whence every laurel
 torn,
“ On his bald brow sits grinning infamy;
“ And, all in sportive triumph, twines
 around [grace!
“ The keen, the stinging adders of dis-
“ Yet what's disgrace with man? or
 all the stings
“ Of pointed scorn? What the tumultuous
 voice [shafts
“ Of erring multitudes? or what the
“ Of keenest malice, level'd from the bow
“ Of human inquisition?—if the God
“ Who knows the heart looks with com-
 placence down

" Upon the struggling victim; and behold
 " Repentance bursting from the earth-
 bent eye,
 " And faith's red cross held closely to
 the breast!"

The description of Newgate, and the
 pernicious effects of promiscuous impris-
 onment, in the third part of this per-
 formance, are also strongly painted.

" Ah, mournful dwelling! destin'd
 ne'er to see
 " The human face divine in placid smiles
 " And innocent gladness cloath'd: des-
 tin'd to hear
 " No sounds of genial, heart-reviving joy!
 " The sons of sorrow only are the guests,
 " And these the only music of their sighs,
 " Thick sobbing from the tempest of
 their breasts!
 " Ah, mournful dwelling! never hast
 thou seen,
 " Amidst the numerous wretched ones
 imprison'd
 " Within thy stone-girt compass, wretch
 " So lost, so ruin'd, as the man who falls
 " Thus in deep anguish on thy ruthless
 floor, [tears,
 " And bathes it with the torrent of his

" Oh for a moment's pause—a mo-
 ment's rest,
 " To calm my hurried spirits! to recall
 " Reflection's staggering pilot to the helm,
 " And still the madd'ning whirlwind in
 my soul!
 " It cannot be!—The din increases round:
 " Rough voices rage discordant; dread-
 ful shrieks!
 " Hoarse imprecations dare the Thun-
 derer's ire,
 " And call down swift damnation! thou-
 sand chains [bursts
 " In dismal notes clink mirthful! roaring
 " Of loud obstreperous laughter, and
 strange choirs
 " Of gutturals, dissonant and rueful, vex
 " E'en the dull ear of midnight! Nei-
 ther rest, [mind
 " Nor peaceful calm, nor silence, of the
 " Refreshment sweet! nor interval or
 pause [is found
 " From morn to eve, from eve to morn
 " Amidst the surges of this troubled sea!
 " Oh my rack'd brain;—oh my dis-
 tracted heart! [grows
 " The tumult thickens: wild disorder
 " More painfully confus'd!—And can
 it be?
 " Is this the mansion—this the house
 ordain'd
 " For recollection's solemn purpose? This
 " The place from whence full many a
 sitting soul

" (The work of deep repentance—
 mighty work,
 " Still, still be perform'd) must mount
 to God,
 " And give its dread account!—Is this
 the place
 " Ordain'd by justice to confine a while
 " The foe to civil order, and return
 " Reform'd and moraliz'd to social life!
 " This den of drear confusion, wild
 uproar,
 " Of mingled riot, and unblushing vice!
 " This school of infamy! from whence
 improv'd
 " In every hardy villainy, returns
 " More harden'd, more a foe to God
 and man, (lap;
 " The miscreant, nurs'd in its infectious
 " All cover'd with its pestilential spots,
 " And breathing death and poison where-
 fo'er (den
 " He stalks contagious! from the lion's
 " A lion more ferocious, as confin'd!

The author afterwards pursues the same
 subject thus, in language yet more ani-
 mated and striking:

— Hither then,
 " Ye sons of sympathy, of wisdom;
 friends
 " To order, and compassion to the state
 " And to your fellow-beings; hither
 come
 " To this wild realm of uproar; hi-
 ther haste,
 " And see the reformation, see the good
 " Wrought by confinement in a den
 like this!
 " View with unblushing front, undaunt-
 ed heart,
 " The callous harlot in the open day
 " Administer her poisons, midst a rout
 " Scarcely less bold or poisoned than
 herself!
 " View, and with eyes that will not hold
 the tear,
 " In gentle pity gushing for such griefs—
 " View the young wretch, as yet un-
 fledg'd in vice,
 " Just shackled here, and by the vete-
 ran throng,
 " In every infamy and every crime
 " Grey and insulting, quickly taught
 to dare,
 " Harden'd like them in guilt's oppro-
 brious school!
 " Each bashful sentiment incipient grace,
 " Each yet remorseful thought of right
 and wrong [heart!
 " Murder'd and buried in his darken'd
 " Hear how those veterans clank—even
 jovial clank—
 " Such is obduracy in vice their chains!
 " Hear, how with curses hoarse and
 vauntings bold,
 " Each

“ Each spirits up, encourages, and dares
 “ His desperate fellow to more desperate proofs

“ Of future hardy enterprise; to plans
 “ Of death and ruin!

In a word, this performance, which abounds with many salutary reflections, both of a public and private nature, exhibits a very amiable picture of Dr. Dodd's mind and heart.

To the Editors of the Hibernian Magazine.

Gentlemen,

I Am one of those despised beings, termed Old Maids, and having no family to take up my attention, employ the most of my time in reading: and among other works, am a constant reader of your very useful Magazine. I have often wondered none of your correspondents have yet employed their pens in our behalf, to inform the world what grievance we old maids labour under. The only mention made of us is by an ingenious (a disappointed old batchelor I suppose) gentleman, who in April Magazine, proposes instead of alleviating our misfortunes, a tax to be levied on us, and will not even allow us the common privilege of our continuing young girls till we own ourselves thirty years of age, but fixes the commencement of our old maidship at twenty-seven. Now, Sir, I doubt not but when you consider the deplorable situation of many of our sisterhood, you must confess, a tax on old batchelors to be applied to our use much more equitable, than our being obliged to support a war, which many of us cannot in conscience approve.

The laws of our country for the relief of the distressed are many; but in Monarchies the most absolute, I do not find a tax levied on the unfortunate, for no other reason than that they are such; but certainly, gentlemen, you will allow a tax for the relief of the unfortunate, to be paid by those who caused their misfortunes, to be just and equitable.

I appeal to the ladies of our sisterhood throughout the nation, of every sect, denomination, quality or rank in life, whether they do not look on themselves as unhappy on account of their passing such a length of time in vain, and whether they do not imagine they are possessed of the qualifications requisite for good wives, mothers, &c. and even to the gentlemen. Do you not own there are many of our class thus qualified? Why then are we thus not only neglected, but despised, for being slighted? That we are neglected, proceeds chiefly for want of large fortunes, without which with a wife, the gentleman imagines he cannot cut such

a figure as his neighbour Mr. Such-a-one, who, but a few years ago, purchased that fine estate near his, by the profits of a successful trade; and thus his honour is in danger of becoming inferior in consequence to a base-born plebeian.—The trader is yet much harder to deal with than the gentleman: (I write from experience, and from a place where successful trade, and its concomitant train of mean grovelling Dutch ideas, reigns) the frugal youth is brought up in such ideas of thrift, and taught so many proverbs of industry, that the greatest dread of his life is lest he should be taken in; that want of fortune is want of every requisite to render the married state happy, according to his low idea of happiness.

Thus are we neglected, because we want a few guineas of what the judicious traders, and marriage brokers call a good match; but those thrifty sagacious gentlemen never consider that there are many without a fortune with whom they would sooner grow rich than with others, tho' possessed of thousands. She who possesses a great fortune, must have her suitable settlement, pin money, &c.—These we do not pretend to.—Thus we immediately balance our want of fortune, and entirely depending on our husbands, to please him is our interest as well as duty.—Besides settlements, the lady of great fortune, in balls, assemblies, plays, masquerades, and in cities, puts her husband to much greater expence than the interest of her fortune will indemnify, and our ladies here in the country tread on their heels, or as Shakespear better expresses it

“ The age is grown so picked that the toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe.”

I own there are some of us indigent ladies, even in this town that are so very polite, and brought up so much in high life, as to fright their equals from paying their addresses, till their fortunes be more ponderous than at present. Such as these no doubt will be placed among the sisterhood deservedly, but to draw general characters from particular cases is ungenerous and unjust.

Seeing our want of fortunes have been the occasion of the greatest number of us, thus lying on hands, how can your sagacious anti-old-maiden correspondent, imagine so great a number of ladies of great fortune in the nation, belong to our class, I doubt the gentleman is wrong in his calculation. But that there are many old batchelors of fortune in Ireland, none will deny, and I hope none will deny the justice of their being obliged to contribute to

our

our continuing in the station of life we were born in, and in which we lived in the days of our worthy parents; as it is very mortifying to a person in her decline to be obliged to appear in a lower sphere, particularly as in this country (Ireland in general) trade is much more degrading in a woman than a man. The proposed tax to be as follows:

Every batchelor above thirty-five years of age possessed of upwards of 60l. per annum, to pay at least 6 per cent of his annuity to the purpose intended by the act. A trader to be taxed in like manner in proportion to his yearly profits,—except such batchelor has actually made honourable proposals to three different ladies before that time, but if it can be proved that said batchelor paid his addresses to a lady of great fortune more for her fortune than person, said batchelor to lose the benefit of said address.

Supposing the product of this tax to amount to 100,000l. yearly, that 10,000l. be given to the city and county of Dublin, 3000l. to the city, and 7000l. to the county of Corke, and the residue to be divided among the other counties in proportion to the number of inhabitants in each county.

That in each city, great town, assize town, &c. a large and elegant house be built with gardens, and a library, and at least one thousand pounds yearly settled on said house. That in each of those houses (call them nunneries, colleges, convents, or what you please) a matron be appointed to have the oversight thereof, and that said matron be allowed 60l. per annum, for the board of forty old maids, and young ladies that are orphans, and have not three hundred pounds fortune, but who have been brought up genteely, and have received a good education, the surplus of the thousand pounds yearly, and the interest of the several small fortunes each lady possesses, to be divided equally between the whole number, making no difference between the matron (who should be chosen by the rest) and the others. That the ladies of the convent should have free ingress, egress, and regress, to all balls, assemblies, and polite companies in the town, &c. where said convent is established. If any lady of small fortune would chuse to be of the sisterhood, that she be received in the convent at the rate of 16l. a year for her board, which is quite sufficient among so great a number, though much less than what is usually paid for boarding in a genteel family.

Every lady shall have permission to quit the convent when she pleases.

Thus, gentlemen, those old batchelors,

those mere blanks in the creation, would be obliged to rid themselves of a little useless dross (useless to them indeed) to support an institution, the utility of which must appear conspicuous to all who reads my scheme, as for us old maids, to us it would only be benevolence many would think, supposing us incapable of service to the community in general, but besides each convent being a good nursery for wives for old widowers, &c. we will endeavour to educate our young ladies (all school education is supposed to be over with them ere they come to us) in every duty belonging to wives of inferior gentlemen and traders, as to balance their want of fortune, and any sensible young man, who wants a useful and industrious partner, will not be at a loss where to apply.

Those few hints, gentlemen, I submit to your consideration, and conclude your very humble servant,

An indigent old maid of quality.
Lisburn.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

Gentlemen,

OF the many grievances under which this poor oppressed nation labours, I look upon the present mode of maintaining the parochial clergy as one of the heaviest, especially to the lower class of yeomanry and peasantry. 'Tis said our clergy are supported by the tythe of the produce of the land after the manner of the priests of the Israelites in the first ages of the world. I shall not attempt to prove (as the Quakers pretend to do) that in this gospel age, all tythes are unlawful, and that we should have a free gospel ministry; as we do not allow our clergy to follow any trade or mechanic occupation, a suitable maintenance must be allowed them out of the labour of their disciples, nothing is more reasonable; but I cannot imagine that in a parish consisting of 200 families (many in Ireland contain 1000) it is requisite that the minister should have the produce of the labour of 20, or why what supports half a dozen industrious farmers, each with a large family, may not be adequate to the necessities of their learned teacher, who only labouring for the good of the souls of his parishioners, cannot be suspected to have any temporal designs in view, but having food and raiment in sufficiency and decency, shall be therewith content: However, were they only to have the tythe or tenth part, I should not hesitate to pay it with cheerfulness, but when I and many of my neighbours pay at least one fourth of our worldly goods for hearing a sermon preached once or twice a month: I own

I think

I think it unreasonable, and cannot but wish some more suitable mode of taxation for this purpose were followed. When I lay my case before you, ye will not think I have been mistaken in saying I pay the fifth part of my substance to the minister. I have a farm of one hundred acres Irish, in the county Antrim, for which I pay a tenant of the earl of Antrim, 100l. per annum, the greatest part of this farm I have cultivated, which produces on an average 4l. per acre, of which the minister has 8s. per acre, for the 50 acres under corn and hay, which amounts to 20l. and about 2s. per acre in lambs, and a small tax we pay for cows on the other 50 acres, which amounts to 5l. in the whole 25l. for labour and manure I pay about 35s. an acre, which reduces my profits to 100l. per annum, which if I paid no tythes would be 125l. Perhaps, gentlemen, you will think my case very hard, but how much more severe is that of many of my neighbours, who hold at will from five to ten acres, at the rent of 25s. and some 30s. per acre?

In the dispensation of the Jewish law, the poor were allowed a maintenance out of the tythe, besides its supporting a whole tribe or twelfth part of the people. But now in this gospel-day, the poor themselves, are obliged to pay one fourth of the fruit of their labour to a priest, who cares only for the fleece of his flock, many of whom are not to be seen at church above once or twice in the year, from the great distance at which it is built. In the parish in which I dwell there is no church, but it is united, for the emolument of the minister, to the next parish, the church of which is built at the extremity of the parish for the convenience of a great man's house and the parsonage house in the neighbourhood. The two parishes contain 875 families, of which 206 are of the established religion, the rest dissenters; of those 206, one hundred and eleven families live in this parish, which has no church, and many of them nine miles from the next church; judge then, gentlemen, how those people can bring their families to church in the winter season, and if they go not to church, they may remain untaught, many not having bibles in their houses, and as for the minister we never see him, except when he comes to enquire into the conduct of his tythe proctors, not but, that he makes a charitable allowance for those gentlemen oppressing the poor parishioners, lest they should deprive him of his due.

Some time ago, two or three farmers in my neighbourhood, proposed to the minister, to sit up an out house, in which

the curate might read prayers to us every Sunday in winter, as there were several families of the established religion in our neighbourhood, who could not conveniently go six miles of a wet morning to church, but would very willingly go one or two; but the great man was pleased to reject our proposals, as it would oblige him to preach in the parish church, which is only open every Sunday morning; now I would query of you, gentlemen, is it reasonable I should pay 25l. per annum for the instruction I do not receive? or why we who have no church among us, should pay as much as if we had? For my part, I think it would be much better if in these parishes, we had two curates instead of one rector, we then might go to church every Sunday for 80l. per annum; instead of paying between 6 and 700l. for nothing.

In this neighbourhood are two dissenters meeting-houses, to one of which I always bring my family, tho' I had much rather go to church; I hear that in many parts of the nation where there are no dissenters, several are farther from church than I am, and if religiously inclined, they may be easily persuaded to go to mass, what will be the consequence in a few years. For my part, I had rather become a disciple of Calvin, Mr. Westly, or Mr. G. Fox, than of that great man the Pope. But if our clergy were put upon shorter allowance, and obliged to perform their duty more faithfully, many would be preserved from joining either, especially the latter, and already we know the ill effects of their encreasing in number. If you think these lines from the pen of an illiterate farmer worth a place in your Magazine, you will much oblige him by inserting them as soon as convenient, and you may be assured that however deficient in point of style, they are the sentiments of many thousands of

THE CHURCH of IRELAND.

Co. Antrim, Sept 1777.

The Fashionable Head-Dresses.

THE dresses of our ladies have inclined very much to the Persian and Turkish, since the taste for masquerades as a fashionable amusement has prevailed. Even the Italian robes and the ladies court dresses partake of and are derived from the Turkish.

No alteration having happened in the dress of our ladies or gentlemen in the course of this month, except that the latter have gone from one extreme to another, and now wear enormous large hats.

A Description of Roscrea.

ROSCREA, a market town in the co. of Tipperary, and province of Munster, in Ireland, is built on a rising ground, and almost surrounded by a river, has one market weekly, on Thursday, and two fairs annually, one on the 21st of June, and another on the 29th of October; the country to the S. W. of it is mountainous, but to the north east and north west, is pretty level, situated 59 miles S. W. of Dublin. It contains about 300 houses, which are very full of inhabitants, who are estimated at about 1500 souls; it has three streets besides lanes: the two principal of which are pretty well built and inhabited, most by shopkeepers, the rest are pretty regular, but the houses for most part indifferently built.

There has been a barrack in it a few years ago for one company of foot, nothing of which remains at present but part of the walls.

In one of the streets is a large old castle, flanked with two round towers, supposed to be built in the reign of king John. Within its walls is a very fine house, built by John Deamor, Esq: deceased, which at present, together with the town, belongs to his son John Deamor, Esq: of Kame, in Dorsetshire, (England). About 200 yards to the west of this building is the ruins of a Franciscan Convent, built by Mulrony O'Carrol, formerly one of the kings of Munster, in Ireland, in the year of our Lord 1490. Nothing at present of the ancient grandeur of this building remains entire but the steeple, which with the fragments of some pieces of carving, exhibits the elegant taste and masterly design of the architect, that few buildings of its size can vie with it either in elegance of workmanship or beauty, but like most others of the kind, we may say with the poet,

—It falls a ruin to the wreck of time.

The round tower in which the church bell is hung, is an elegant stone building about 60 feet high, well built, stands east of the town, about 15 yards from the parish church.

The parish church is an oblong building, has nothing very grand or elegant worth mentioning, but is a good country church, stands east of the town, and is counted the most ancient building in it.

This town is remarkable in history, on account of a battle fought near to it, by its inhabitants and the Danes, in which the latter were entirely routed, and thousands of their troops left dead on the field, together with their general. For the better understanding of which I'll insert the words of Keating, vid. Keat, Gene-

ral History of Ireland, page 499, he says, the Danes came with a numerous and well disciplined army from Limerick and Connaught, under the command of a bold enterprising General, whose name was Alfin, who designed by this expedition, to surprize the natives, who were at that time assembled from all parts of the country, at the celebrated fair of Roscrea, which was annually kept upon the festival of St. Peter and St Paul, but the Irish were so well acquainted with the Danish treachery, that they thought proper to bring their arms with them, and when they had intelligence that the foreigners were marching against them, they immediately left their trade, their shops, and their merchandize, which they esteemed of small importance, to the concern of their country, and made head against the Danes; and notwithstanding the disadvantage they lay under from the surprize, which gave them no time to draw up in regular order, they supplied this defect by their unanimity and courage, and so shocked the foreign troops at the first charge, that they felt the impression through all their ranks, and terrible slaughter, and an universal rout followed, and fortune and victory declared for the Irish. Four thousand of the enemy were left dead in this engagement, and Alfin, a Danish earl, general of the army, was slain.

An extraordinary Instance of Self-Denial.

AFTER the reduction of the fortress of Sole, in Hainault, by the great Marechal de Turenne, a lady of the most enchanting form and exquisite beauty fell into the hands of the soldiers, who thinking her the most valuable part of the plunder, carried her to their general. The Marechal was then only twenty-six years of age, and far from being insensible to the charms of his beautiful prisoner; he, however, pretended not to understand their motive for bringing her to him, commended their moderation and discretion; and giving them reason to believe that he imagined they only meant to place her out of the reach of their fellow soldiers brutality, by putting her under his protection, he dismissed them. He afterwards caused the lady's husband to be sought for, and delivering her into his hands, said to him: "Sir, I feel the greatest pleasure in being able to restore your wife to you inviolate; and that you may learn what sort of an enemy you war with, know that it is to the discretion of my soldiers, that you are indebted for the preservation of your lady's honour," denying himself even the harmless pleasure that results from being known to be the author of a virtuous action.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

*(Continued from Page 597.)**The Life of Sir George Etherege.*

Etherege (Sir George) a celebrated wit, who flourished in the reigns of Charles II. and James II. was descended from an ancient family in Oxfordshire, and was born about the year 1636. It is supposed that he had some education at the University of Cambridge, though it appears that he made no long residence there, an inclination for seeing the world having led him to travel into France when he was very young. On his return, he for some time studied the law in one of the inns of court; but finding that kind of study too heavy for his volatile and airy disposition, and consequently making but little progress in it, he soon quitted it for the pursuit of more agreeable accomplishments. In 1664 he brought on the stage his first dramatic performance, entitled *The Comical Revenge, or Love in a Tub*, which met with good success, and introduced him to the acquaintance of the greatest wits of the age, such as the earl of Dorset, the duke of Buckingham, the earl of Rochester, Sir Charles Sedley, &c. In 1668 he produced another comedy, called *She would if she could*, which gained him no less applause than the former. Mr. Phillips says of these two comedies, that “for pleasant wit and no bad economy they are judged not unworthy the approbation they have met with.” In 1676 he published his third and last dramatic piece, viz. *the Man of Mode, or Sir Fopling Flutter*. This is an admirable comedy; the characters in it are strongly marked, the plot agreeably conducted, and the dialogue truly polite and elegant.

Our author was much addicted to gaming, wine, and women, which impaired both his health and his fortune. In order to retrieve the latter, he paid his addresses to a rich widow, whose ambition was such, that she had determined not to marry any man who could not bestow a title on her; on which account he was obliged to purchase the honour of knighthood. He was in his person a fair, slender, genteel man, and in his deportment very affable and courteous, of a sprightly and generous temper; which, with his lively and natural vein of writing, acquired him the appellation of Gentle George, and Easy Etherege. His courtly address and other accomplishments procured him the favour of the duchess of York, to whom he dedicated his last play;

Hib. Mag. Oct. 1777.

and when, on the accession of James the II. she became queen, he was by her recommendation sent ambassador to Ratibon, where he continued till after his majesty quitted this kingdom. None of the biographical writers have exactly fixed the period of Sir George's death, though all seem to place it not long after the revolution. Gildon says, that on that great event he followed his master king James into France, and died there, or very soon after his arrival in England from thence. But the authors of the *Biographia Britannica* mention a report that he came to an untimely death by an unlucky accident at Ratibon: having treated some company at his house there with a liberal entertainment, in which he had taken his glass too freely, and being, through his great complaisance, too forward in waiting upon his guests at their departure, flushed as he was, he fell down the stairs, and breaking his neck, died on the spot; thus falling a martyr to jollity and civility. Of this however, we have no certain proof.

Sir George, besides his comedies, wrote some airy sonnets, panegyrics, and other poetical trifles. He also wrote a piece entitled, “An account of the rejoicing at the Diet at Ratibon, performed by Sir George Etherege, Knight, residing there, from his Majesty of Great Britain, upon occasion of the birth of the Prince of Wales. In a letter from himself.” His comedies, though highly applauded for wit, have been justly censured for the immorality with which they abound.

The Life of John Evelyn, Esq.

Evelyn (John) Esq. one of the greatest natural philosophers that England has produced, was born at Wotton in Surry, the 31st of October, 1620. He was instructed in grammar learning at Lewes in Sussex; from whence, in the year 1637, he removed to Baliol college, Oxford, where he prosecuted his academical studies with great diligence. He afterwards studied in the Middle Temple, London; and upon the breaking out of the civil war, obtained permission from king Charles I. to travel for his improvement. Accordingly, in the spring of 1644, he left England, in order to make the tour of Europe; which he performed with great advantage to himself. His early affection to, and skill in, the fine arts, appeared during his travels; for we find, that he delineated on the spot the prospects of several remarkable places that lie between Rome and Naples. Returning to England in 1657, he took up his residence at Sayes Court near Deptford, which he possessed in right of his wife, the only daughter of Sir Richard

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Browne, bart. In 1658 he published a book entitled "The French Gardener; instructing how to cultivate all sorts of fruit trees and herbs for the garden."—The next year he drew his pen in defence of the royal cause, and wrote "An apology for the Royal Party, in a letter to a person of the late council of state; with a touch at the pretended plea of the army." This pamphlet had a good effect, and was so well received, that it passed through three editions in that year. Soon after came out a piece entitled "News from Brussels, in a letter from a near attendant on his Majesty's person, to a person of honour here, dated March the 10th 1659." The design of this pretended letter was to represent the character of king Charles II. in as unfavourable a light as possible, and to destroy the impressions which had been propagated to his advantage. All the king's friends were exceedingly alarmed at this attempt, and Mr. Evelyn as much as any of them: he therefore, as an antidote to this poison, sent abroad in a week's time a complete answer, which bore the following title; "The late New or Message from Brussels unmasked."

Immediately after the king's return, Mr. Evelyn was introduced to him, and favoured with a gracious reception. In 1661 he published the four following pieces, viz. 1. A Panegyric on King Charles the Second's Coronation: 2. Instructions concerning the Erecting of a Library, translated from the French of Gabriel Naude: 3. Fumigium; or the Inconveniencies of the Air and Smoke of London dissipated: and, 4. Tyrannus, or the Mode, in a Discourse of Sumptuary Laws. In the year 1663, when the Royal Society was established, Mr. Evelyn was chosen one of its members; and at the breaking out of the Dutch war in 1664, he was one of the commissioners appointed to take care of the sick and wounded seamen. The same year came out his "Sylva; or a Discourse of Forest-Trees, and the Propagation of Timber in his Majesty's Dominions:" this valuable work was written at the request of the Royal Society, and published by their order. Our author's merit had, by this time, introduced him into the friendship of some of the best and greatest men of the age; and it was chiefly by his persuasion, that the lord Howard was prevailed on to present to the university of Oxford the noble collection of Arundelian marbles. In 1669 Mr. Evelyn made a journey to Oxford, where he was honoured with the degree of Dr. of the civil law. Upon the first erection of the board of trade and plantations, he was

appointed a member of that council; and he shewed, by his History of Navigation and Commerce, how well he was qualified to fill such place. The Royal Society having ordered, that each of their members should in his turn pronounce at their several meetings a discourse on some subject of experimental philosophy, Mr. Evelyn presented them with a treatise called, "Terra; a Philosophical Discourse of Earth, relating to the Culture and Improvement of it for Vegetation and the Propagation of Plants;" which was printed in 1675. In December 1685, he was named one of the commissioners for executing the high office of lord privy-seal; and, soon after the revolution, was made treasurer of Greenwich Hospital.

Full of years and reputation, this amiable and worthy man died on the 27th of February, 1706, in the eighty-sixth year of his age; and was interred at Wotton, the place of his nativity. Besides the above-mentioned works, he also wrote, 1. A Character of England: 2. The State of France: 3. Sculpture, or the History and Art of Chalcography and Engraving in Copper: 4. Kalendarium Hortense, or the Gardener's Almanac: 5. Mundus Muliebris, or the Lady's Dressing-Room unlocked, and her Toilet spread: 6. Numismata, or a Discourse of Medals ancient and modern; and other treatises. Bishop Burnet styles Mr. Evelyn "a most ingenious and virtuous gentleman, who is not satisfied to have advanced the knowledge of his age, by his own most useful and successful labours about planting and divers other ways, but is ready to contribute every thing in his power to perfect other men's endeavours."* The learned and judicious Mr. Wotton, in his Reflections upon ancient and modern Learning, speaks of our author in very high terms, and observes, "that it may be esteemed a small character of Mr. Evelyn's Sylva, or Discourse of Forest-Trees, to say, that it out-does all that Theophrastus and Pliny have left us on that subject: for it not only does that and a great deal more, but contains more useful precepts, hints, and discoveries, upon that now so necessary part of our *Res rustica*, than the world had till then known from all the observations of former ages.

The Life of John Evelyn.

Evelyn (John) esq. son of the preceding author, was born at Layes-court near Deptford, on the 14th of January, 1654,
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* Burnet's History of the Reformation, Vol. II. p. 417.

and received his education at Trinity college, Oxford. Being no less distinguished for his political abilities than his literary accomplishments, he was appointed one of the commissioners of the revenue in Ireland, and would probably have been advanced to higher employments, had he not been cut off in the prime of life, dying on the 24th of March, 1698, in the 45th year of his age. He wrote an elegant Greek poem, and several English ones, which have been much admired. He also translated a poem on gardens, from the Latin of Renatus Rapinus; Life of Alexander the Great, from the Greek of Plutarch; and, from the French, "The history of the Grand Vifiers Mahomet and Achmet Coprogli; of the three last Grand Seigniors, their Sultanas, and chief favourites; with the most secret intrigues of the Seraglio."

The Life of Lord Thomas Fairfax.

Fairfax (Thomas Lord) general of the parliament's forces in the great rebellion, was the son of Ferdinand lord Fairfax, and was born at Denton in the parish of Otley, in Yorkshire, in January 1611. He studied in St. John's college, Cambridge, and afterwards, being of a martial disposition, went into Holland, and served as a volunteer under the command of Horatio, lord Vere. Having thus acquired some knowledge in the art of war, he returned to England, and retiring to his father's house, married Anne, the fourth daughter of the lord Vere. Upon the breaking out of the civil war in 1642, his father was made general of the parliament's forces in the North, and the son obtained a commission to be general of the horse under him, when he soon signalized himself by his intrepidity on several occasions, particularly in taking some important towns and garrisons in Yorkshire and Cheshire. He commanded the right wing of horse at the famous battle of Marston Moor, in which the Royalists were defeated, and the king's affairs entirely ruined in the North.

On the parliament's new modelling the army, they unanimously voted sir Thomas Fairfax general in the room of the earl of Essex, and to him Oliver Cromwell was joined with the title of lieutenant-general, who was afterwards the spring of all his succeeding motions. In February 1645, he received his commission; after which, he, on the 14th of June, obtained a complete victory in the decisive battle of Naseby. On the 18th he took Leicester; on the 10th of July he defeated the lord Goring; on the 22d took Bridgewater by storm; on the 30th of the same month

became master of Bath: on the 15th of August, took Sherborne-castle by storm; and having besieged Bristol from the 22d of August to the 10th of September, it was surrendered to him by prince Rupert. After this he became master of Tiverton; took Dartmouth by storm; besieged and took the city of Exeter, made himself master of several forts and garrisons; defeated the lord Hopton, and following him into Cornwall, entirely dispersed the king's army in the west.

He then obliged the king to retire in disguise from Oxford. His majesty departed from thence on the 27th of April, 1646, and put himself into the hands of the Scots; when sir Thomas having taken that city, and several other places, the unhappy king Charles I. had before Michaelmas neither an army nor fortress left in England. He then took a journey to London, where he arrived on the 12th of November, being met some miles off by great crowds of people, and the city militia; and two days after he received the thanks and congratulations of both houses of parliament. On the 18th of December he set out to convoy the two hundred thousand pounds that had been granted to the Scottish army, as the price of their delivering up their sovereign. The parliament now attempting to disband the army, he, in the beginning of June, 1647, advanced towards London, and in August entered the city, with the sixty members who had fled to the army, and restored them in a kind of triumph; for which he received the thanks of both houses, and was appointed constable of the tower. His father dying on the 13th of March, 1647-8, he became possessed of his title and estate, and was appointed keeper of Pontefract-castle, custos rotulorum of Yorkshire, &c. in his room; after which he quelled an insurrection of the London apprentices; and another in Kent, headed by George Goring, earl of Norwich. He returned to London to awe that city and the parliament; and to forward the proceedings against the king, quartered himself at Whitehall. He was foremost in the list of the king's judges, but refused to act as he afterwards did to subscribe the test appointed by parliament for approving all that was done in relation to the king. In short, being unwilling to march against the Scots, who had declared for king Charles II. he resigned his commission, on which the parliament settled an annual revenue of five thousand pounds a year upon him; after which he lived privately, till he was invited by gen. Monk to assist him against Lambert's army, when he cheerfully embraced the occasion, and

and on the 3d of December, 1659, appeared at the head of a body of gentlemen of Yorkshire, when, upon the reputation of his name, a body of one thousand two hundred horse forsook Lambert and joined him. He was at the head of the committee appointed by the house of commons on the 3d of May, 1660, to wait upon king Charles II. at the Hague, to desire him speedily to return to England; and having readily assisted in his restoration, retired again to his seat in the country, where he lived in a private manner till his death, which happened on the 12th of November, 1671, in the sixtieth year of his age.

Lord Fairfax wrote memorials of himself, printed in 1669, and was not only an historian, but a poet. He versified the psalms of David, and other parts of scripture, and wrote a poem on solitude, &c.

The Life of George Farquhar.

Farquhar (George) an ingenious comic writer and poet, was the son of a clergyman in Ireland, and was born in Londonderry in 1678. When he was very young, he gave specimens of his poetry, in which he discovered a force of thinking, and turn of expression, much beyond his years. In 1694 he was sent to Trinity-college, Dublin, where, by the progress he made in his studies, he acquired a considerable reputation: but his gay and volatile disposition could not long relish the gravity and retirement of an academic life; and therefore, soon quitting it, he betook himself to the diversions of the stage, and procured his admittance into the company of the Dublin theatre. He had the advantage of a good person, and, though his voice was somewhat weak, met with a tolerable reception as an actor, for which reason he resolved to continue on the stage, till something better should offer. But his resolution was soon broken by an accident, whereby he was near turning a feigned tragedy into a real one; for being to play the part of Guyomar, who kills Vasquez, in Mr. Dryden's *Indian Emperor*, and forgetting to exchange his sword for a foil, in the engagement he wounded his brother tragedian, who represented Vasquez, very dangerously; and though the wound did not prove mortal, yet Mr. Farquhar was so shocked at it, that he determined never to appear on the stage any more.

Soon after this, Mr. Farquhar, who had now no inducement to remain at Dublin, went to London. After his arrival there, which was in the year 1696, the celebrated actor Mr. Wilks ceased not to solicit

him, till he had prevailed with him to write a play. Wilks, knowing his humour and abilities, assured him that he was considered by all in a much higher light than he had yet shewn himself in, and that he was much more adapted to furnish compositions for the stage, than to echo those of other poets upon it: but he was more substantially invited by a genteel accommodation, which allowed him an opportunity of exerting his genius at his leisure; for the earl of Orrery, who was a patron as well as master of letters, gave him a lieutenant's commission in his own regiment in Ireland, which Mr. Farquhar held several years, behaving without reproach as an officer. In 1698, his first comedy, called *Love and a Bottle*, appeared on the stage; and, for its sprightly dialogue and busy scenes, was well received by the public. At the beginning of the year 1700, was acted his *Constant Couple*, or *Trip to the Jubilee*; it being then a jubilee year at Rome, when popish zealots of all countries made their trip thither, to purchase pardons and trinkets for the convenience of their souls and bodies. In the character of Sir Harry Wildair, our author drew so gay and airy a figure, so well suited to Wilks's talent, and so animated by his gesture and vivacity of spirit, that the player gained almost as much reputation as the poet. Mr. Farquhar, encouraged by the prodigious success of this play, made a continuation of it in 1701, in his comedy of Sir Harry Wildair. The next year he published his *Miscellanies*, or *Collection of Poems, Letters and Essays*, which contain a variety of humorous and pleasant sallies of fancy. In 1703 came out another diverting comedy of his, called *The Inconstant*, or, *the Way to win Him*: but now plain English productions, with nothing but good sense, natural humour, and wit, to recommend them, began to give way to Italian and French operas; the airy entertainments of dancing and singing, which conveyed no instruction, awakened no generous passion, nor filled the breast with any thing great and manly: and therefore this comedy was received more coldly than the former, though by no means inferior to them in point of merit. Mr. Farquhar was married this year, and, according to general report, to a lady of great fortune; but in this particular was miserably disappointed. The lady had fallen in love with him, and so violent was her passion, that she resolved to have him at any rate; and as she knew he was too much dissipated in life to think of matrimony, unless advantage was annexed to

with divine powers, hears, considers, and grants our prayers; our Saviour's precaution, in replying to those who told him his mother and brethren sought him, makes no impression on this people; although he emphatically declares; "Who is my mother, my sister, or my brother, even those who walk religiously, and do the will of my Father who is in Heaven." Moreover, it surprises me they do not notice this, and other plain scriptures, such as his answer to the woman's exclamation, "Blessed is the womb that bore thee, and the paps which thou hast sucked;" yea, answers our best of friends, our blessed Saviour, "yea, rather blessed are those who live according to my commands." For in other parts of scripture the Papists run into a violent extreme, by mistaking the words more literally than can well be imagined any persons, in their right reason, could mistake; for they do not receive the sacrament as bread and wine; but the repeating certain Latin words over a wafer, for in this language all their services are performed; wonderful to relate, changes it into the identical body and blood of our Saviour. This belief they ground on the words, "This is my body," not considering he must have held his body in his own hands, and given it to his cruel disciples to eat, yet still sit whole and unimpaired, a spectator of this feast of cannibals, and that he adds, broken for you, whereas he was not then crucified, no not betrayed; but to a temperate brain, the subjoined words, "Do this in remembrance of me," this gross credulity becomes inexcusable. I think by a safe and easy replacing and explanation, the words will appear thus, "And he brake the bread and said, thus do hereafter in remembrance of me, for this bread represents my body crucified, yea broken for your transgressions, and the wine of this cup, my blood shed for the sins of mankind." I was puzzled for a long time to assign a cause, why any people blest with reason, could form such a belief, or retain it now, when the truths of nature, nay of religion, are called in question by some infernally daring spirits. Listen now to the result of my enquiries. I perceived the building of their whole religion most terribly confined to externals, therefore, without bringing scripture to combat it, the mention of a few particulars will point out the object satisfactorily; and first, the language they pray in shews their hope is intirely confined to externals, for without inspiration, or pretence to it, they speak they know not what; not one in five hundred of them understanding the language; therefore they repose some trust, believe some virtuous quality in the form

and sound of the words they thus express, totally unconnected with the wishes of the soul, or devotion of the heart; veneration for God, bartered for superstition; fervour of prayers, for a scrupulous repetition of such a number of words, and so often in the hour or day they repeat the same prayers over and over again, but much oftener to the virgin mother than to God Almighty; salt and water having certain words muttered over them, and mixed by a priest, preserves from dangers, and renders sacred who or whatever is touched therewith: rotten bones, said to be the skull of St. Anthony, or the arm of St. Ursula, are proper objects of veneration and worship; and a man's walking to the place where they are preserved, washes out his sins; if he is rich he may hire another to walk there for him, and I believe you will allow, it seems equally salutary. Our Saviour said, how hardly shall a rich man enter into the kingdom of God! Popery with a diabolical effrontery contradicts it, for if rich you can commute for any sin; you may die without making your bargain, and a priest, if well paid, shall rescue at any time; so that if you can depend upon your heirs good-nature you may sin to the last convulsion of death: you can have a man suffer penance for you as well as to go on a pilgrimage; you can buy good works and prayers at Rome, which are there treasured up by numbers of devout papists, under the denomination of supererogation. People who have been too good make this offering of their superfluity, still in absolute contradiction to the divine founder of our religion, who says, after you have done all that is amiable, generous, and pious, acknowledge you are unprofitable servants: now this tenor of their whole religion, regarding alone certain outward ceremonies, would it not seem extraordinary for them to pass by our Saviour's institution of the supper, without modelling it according to their own fancies, and their other devices which they have suffered to creep in and corrupt the church; wherefore as all must be external, they would pamper their bodies with holiness, and suffer their souls to die with leanness; for if we eat the flesh and blood it would descend into our stomachs, digest, and partly mix with our blood, but never reach the soul. Shameful belief; what we eat can neither make holy or defile by any corporal influence; thus the heart and inward man remain unregenerate, confiding in the external modes of worship, the dictates of a corrupted church. But let me conclude this subject. From this mortifying prospect of man's brutality and vileness let us turn away our eyes, and behold a more pleasing

view, a more promising period; thou shalt know the cause.—In the papal church, men and women devote themselves to confinement, idleness, celibacy, and superstition; the men are stiled friars, the women nuns; these are of different orders, whose customs, discipline and names vary. About the time when our forefathers quitted this country, a new set of these men sprung up, differing from all the others in their discipline and manners, they were on a more worldly, enlarged, and artful plan; by their policy they seemed likely to absorb the credit, wealth, nay the other orders in time, all power and learning, and to extend to the remotest parts of the world, and the most distant times to come, for they were in every country; and in every country the grandeur, emolument, and wealth of the society in general, was their only wish, the only object they laboured with unremitting zeal to establish: polite, learned, and unconfined in their principles, they took every shape, traversed every land to promote the society's advantage, each individual ready to spend his life with pleasure for it: notwithstanding all this shew of human wisdom, this order has already fallen, nay the very Pope, for whom they artfully pretended the most blind affection and obedience, has thrust them down, released them from their oaths (a popish power) and dissolved their societies. About their rise this fall was predicted by George Brown, in the cathedral church of Dublin, in Ireland: I have read it in the history of that country, which was printed many years ago; the history was written by sir James Ware, now the prophecy doth not affect the people here, few, I believe, know there is any such thing, but I will send thee the very words. After preaching a good deal upon understanding the law, he breaks out thus: "Oh! why should we be so wicked as to defile the law which the almighty God hath made so pure, without blemish! Jesus came to fulfil the law, and not to abolish the law—but there are a new fraternity of late sprung up, who call themselves Jesuits, which will deceive many, who, are after the Scribes and Pharisees manner among the Jews, they shall strive to abolish the truth, and shall come very near to do it, for these sects will turn themselves into several forms, with the heathen an heathenist, an atheist an atheist, with the Jews a Jew, and with the reformers a reformade, purposely to know your intentions, your minds, your hearts, and your inclinations, and thereby bring you at least to be like the fool that said in his heart, there was no God: these shall spread over the whole world; shall be admitted to the council of princes, and they never the wiser, charm-

ing of them, yea making your princes reveal their hearts, and the secrets of the mind unto them; and yet they not perceive it, which will happen from falling from the law of God, by neglect of fulfilling of the law of God, and by winking at their sins, yet in the end, God, to testify his law, shall suddenly cut off this society, even by the hands of those who have most succoured them, and made use of them, so that at the end they shall become odious to all nations, they shall be worse than Jews, having no resting place upon earth; and then shall a Jew have more favour than a Jesuit—this has been fulfilled, and now we have—

The rest was obliterated and could not be copied.

English Theatre. Saturday, August 9.

THIS day was represented, for the first time, a new comedy, called, *The Advertisement; or A Bold Stroke for a Husband*, written by Mrs. Gardner.

Characters of the Piece.

Sir William Wydham, Mr. Fearon.—Young Wydham, Mr. R. Palmer. Dr. Obstetric, Mr. Parsons. Carefull, Mr. Blisset. Captain O'Cannon, Mr. Egan. Mac Locust, Mr. Walker. Snap, Mr. Edwin. Jack Steerage, Mr. Jackson.—Widow Holdfast, Mrs. Gardner. Lydia Fanlove, Miss Platt. Landlady, Mrs. Love. La Bronze, Miss Hale. Mrs. Epigram, Mrs. Collis.

The play was well received. The fable of it is substantially this:

The widow Holdfast, rich, young & lively, desires to form a new connubial connection, and whimsically hits upon a public advertisement for a husband, as the mode most likely to procure her an agreeable mate. She surmounts every objection on the double score of indelicacy and danger, and boldly ventures to put her enterprize in practice; for this purpose a French milliner is dispatched to find out a literary mechanic to manufacture the advertisement. She returns with an account that few men have now any brains, but that she has met with a woman in a garret, who has a great deal of wit and very little money. The widow resolves to employ this daughter of Apollo, and prepares for the visit. The distressed siter of the quill is discovered writing in her garret, and is waited on by a bookseller, who treats her with all the rudeness and insolence which form the essential characteristic of too many of those midwives of the Muses. As soon as her tyrant has quitted her apartment the widow enters, opens her business, and leaves the female scribe to execute her commission and draw up her advertisement. An honest sailor then appears, professes his regard for the distressed authoress, discharges her rent, and retires, declaring he'll free her

her from her embarrassments. A father and son are next presented in dispute about the person who shall become wife of the latter. The father insists upon one lady, the son professes his pre-engagement for another whom he knows not where to find. During the altercation, a man-midwife enters, relates the scandal of the day, and among other particulars, mentions, that the lady fixed on for the son's wife had but the day before been delivered by him of a bastard. This relieves the son from the danger of an unwelcome marriage; and as the doctor pulls out a daily paper, and reads the advertisement for a husband, as a very curious article, the father instantly resolves that his son shall attempt an union with the lady, provided she appears to be really what the advertisement describes.—The doctor takes his leave, and the steward of an old friend of the father comes in to announce the death of his master, who had made his nephew his heir. The steward laments that no person knows where to find the young man, who he fears stands in much need of the bequest; they separate, the father to put his project in practice, the steward in search of the heir.—The doctor, whose avidity for news, and great curiosity particularly marks his character, resolves to find out the advertiser, discover her name, and make himself master of the consequences of the advertisement; for this purpose he bribes the French milliner (at whose house the widow has advertised she is to be seen) to let him conceal himself in a closet where he may overhear what passes between the widow and her gallants. The first who solicits the advertiser's hand is a brisk, bold, young Irishman, a disinherited younger brother, who professes his regard for his country, and his love for the widow, declaring he is ready to fight for the first, and marry the latter. The widow is struck at first sight with the Hibernian, and after appointing a future interview, against which time she proposes to enquire into his character and circumstances, he takes his leave; a Scotchman then appears, and brags of the dignity and antiquity of his family, declaring that they always pay close attention where—their interest is concerned. The widow soon dismisses this lover with a positive negative, and is then waited on by the father of the young man before-mentioned, who recognizes her face, but assures her of his secrecy; he begs her permission to let his son visit her, and obtaining consent, retires to send in the young man, who is much embarrassed at the interview, on account of his real passion for another. After in vain endeavouring to act the part of a lover to the widow, he bursts out into an invocation upon his absent and beloved mistress; the

widow, struck with the name, rejoices that she has it in her power to relieve his anxiety. The father here enters, and presently afterwards the Irishman, when the former recognizes the latter to be the heir of his lately deceased friend, and congratulates him on his good fortune. The Hibernian declares his increase of wealth only serves to increase his passion for the widow, who acknowledges her predilection in his favour, and produces the lost mistress of the young man, who had resided with her for some time. The piece ends with a double union, and all persons profess themselves rendered happy in consequence of an advertisement in the news-papers.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

BY giving a place to the following story, in your pleasing and useful Magazine, you will much oblige

ANONYMOUS.

Virtue and Constancy rewarded.

ABOUT a century ago, a gentleman of the name of Jones, lived in the North of Ireland, possessed of an estate of an hundred and fifty pounds per annum; and contiguous to him dwelt a Mr. Thompson, whose yearly income in land amounted to one hundred pounds.

Mr. Jones was generous, hospitable, and humane; nor did the object in distress ever depart from his door, without obtaining every relief that it was in his power to bestow: The blessings which Providence had bountifully conferred upon him, he liberally distributed, to alleviate the sufferings of his fellow creatures; to feed the hungry, cloath the naked, and administer to the wants of the necessitous: His tenants flourished under his paternal care, and his neighbours partook largely of his philanthropy; nor could either party which had constituted him umpire of their disputes, esteem themselves aggrieved in the judgment he passed on them, all his decisions being so conspicuously marked with equity and candor.

Mrs. Jones had been bred in Dublin, and was of a lively cast; but her disposition was naturally amiable, and the example of her worthy husband, which she was ambitious to copy after, rendered her highly respectable. Mr. Jones became enamoured of her whilst he was a member of Trinity College; and when he had honourably finished his studies in that excellent University, he paid his addresses to her in form, which being well received, they were united shortly afterwards.

Mr. Jones lost his mother when four years old, and he had been only twelve months married, when he got an account that his father had died after a few days in-

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disposition

disposition: This intelligence hurried him from town, as he learned that by the extravagance of an elder brother, his father's affairs were in an embarrassed situation; to settle which he immediately repaired to his hereditary residence, whither his wife accompanied him; and on his arrival there he found that his brother had suddenly withdrawn himself from that country, nor, after the most minute search, could he procure the smallest intimation of his retreat.

Miss Moore, who lodged with her brother, after the decease of her father and mother, was very young when she changed her name to that of Jones; but a quick genius that she was possessed of, aided by the sensible conversation of her husband, and an alacrity shewn by her to imbibe useful instructions, made ample amends for the disadvantages which a city education exposed her to, on her removal to the country; and a close application to domestic matters, brought her, in a short time, to a perfect knowledge of them.

Mr. Jones was, by his father, intended for holy orders; but the great opinion he had conceived of that profession, and a dread of not executing the duties of it, prevented him from embracing a function for which he was remarkably well calculated, by his unaffected piety, and the goodness of his heart.

Mr. Thompson, on his first public entrance into the world, had manifested a wildness in his conduct; but fortunately he came to a sense of his follies in a couple of years, and, by an alliance which he formed with a reputable family, was easily led to abandon his former dissipated course of life; and so effectually had a reformation been wrought in him, that he now amassed riches with equal alacrity as he had squandered them before. Though obstinate in his determinations, and peculiarly attached to the heaping up of money, he was, nevertheless, proverbially just in his dealings, and a good landlord.

Though his wife came powerfully recommended to him by a considerable dowry; yet the qualifications of her mind were infinitely superior to any considerations of that nature: She had never been thirty miles from the place of her birth; but an improved understanding that she was mistress of, and a majestic affability that appeared in all her actions, made her a most valuable woman.

When Mr. Jones had been fixed a few months in the country, by a news paper his brother's death was announced to happen in London; which left him in the uninterrupted enjoyment of all that his father died possessed of.

An intimate intercourse was established

between the families of Mr. Jones and Mr. Thompson, and some years rolled on without producing any thing extraordinary to either. Mr. Jones had two children, a son and a daughter, and Mr. Thompson had the same, between whom it was hoped that a connection would, in due time, take place, nor was even Mr. Thompson averse to it; for though he was well acquainted with the posture of Mr. Jones's affairs, yet he apprehended that his prudent management would extricate his estate from the incumbrances it lay under.

Young Jones was not twenty one years of age, young Thompson somewhat older, and each of their sisters had just entered the seventeenth year of her age.

Miss Jones was rather above the middle size, of a gentle temper, and uncommonly intelligent for one of her tender years: Her face was perfect symmetry itself, without spot or blemish; and a pair of languishing eyes, inexpressibly charming, attracted the admiration of the adoring beholders.

Miss Thompson was tall, and elegantly made; and to the charms of a beautiful countenance, added a remarkably fine person: In some measure she was the contrast of her fair friend, for vivacity shone eminently in her, but tempered with such sweetness, as rendered her society eagerly courted by all ranks of people, inspiring them with an inviting though awful veneration of innocent sprightliness.

A mutual affection grew up between the young persons, warmly countenanced by their parents; and they delighted themselves with the flattering prospect of a speedy consummation of their happiness, unconscious of the dreadful misery that awaited them, ready to blast all their sanguine hopes of felicity.

By the expences attending on Mr. Jones's education, and the excels of his brother, his little patrimony had contracted a debt of one thousand pounds; and his brother-in-law, who was a merchant in Dublin, had prevailed upon him to advance an equal sum to him, upon a promise of restoring it to him with a large addition, as soon as he had acquired a very advantageous benefit that presented itself in the way of trade. The former difficulty he had long struggled with, and would probably have removed; but upon being informed that a vessel had been taken at sea, and another had foundered, which contained almost the whole of Mr. Moore's property, his creditors became violently clamorous; yet still, so great was the regard professed for him, he might have weathered the storm of adversity somewhat longer, had not an accidental fire, by consuming his houses, overwhelmed him in ruin.

His neighbours in general were deeply concerned for his misfortunes, and all those who had experienced his bounty were willing, but alas! unable to afford him relief; and Mr. Thompson also expressed his pity for him, at the very time that he peremptorily commanded his son never to visit Miss Jones again: In vain did young Thompson expostulate with his father, and shew that the calamities in which Mr. Jones had been involved, were unavoidable; in vain did he attempt to demonstrate how mean, how unpardonably sinful, it would appear in him to desert a lady, whom he had approved of until unforeseen evils had reduced her thus low; and how meritorious it would be in him to raise her from indigence to a state of plenty: Such refined notions had no weight with the old man, who was inexorable; and vowed that if he disgraced his family, by marrying a beggar, he would disown him for ever.

Young Thompson, who thought that his father had forfeited all pretensions to filial obedience by his base behaviour, and was swayed more by generous principles, than the suggestions of worldly prudence, instantly flew to Miss Jones, and offered her his hand, which she accepted of, and with the concurrence of her parents they were united: The consequence of this rash step was, that Mr. Thompson disinherited his son, and, deaf to all entreaties of reason and honour, he confined his daughter to her chamber, forbidding her, upon pain of his everlasting displeasure, ever to think of young Jones any more.

As an interview between the unhappy lovers was utterly impracticable, Jones found an opportunity of conveying a letter to Miss Thompson, wherein he declared his unabating passion for her, and assured her that "he was determined to leave the kingdom with all possible expedition, and not to return until he had acquired a fortune sufficient to entitle him to her father's favour, since he perceived that he was actuated by pecuniary motives alone; and that she was at liberty to communicate his design to her father." In answer to this Miss Thompson signified her "assent to the resolution he had formed, though it deprived her of the unspeakable bliss of seeing him; sincerely wished him a prosperous voyage; and solemnly protested that he alone should ever remain the object of her choice."

Young Jones put his project into execution; whereupon Miss Thompson obtained her freedom, but though many suitors laid claim to her affection, yet she rejected them all; nor did her father want her to act otherwise.

Mr. Jones, who bore all his troubles with unshaken resignation, finding his affairs in

a pitiable condition, was constrained to dispose of his estate, and with the shattered remains of his fortune, which amounted to three hundred pounds after discharging all his debts, he retired to a small farm that he purchased about twenty miles distant from his former dwelling, loaded with the benedictions of those who had nothing else to give.

About two years after this period the memorable war between king William the Third and king James the Second was vigorously prosecuted in Ireland, and a small party of Irish, after ransacking Mr. Thompson's house, and locking himself up bound in one of the chambers, carried off his daughter in triumph: Their route led them through the farm in which Mr. Jones lived, and Mr. Thompson, who was engaged in his employment of husbandry, being alarmed by the cries of a female in distress, collected a few trusty friends, and pursued the robbers: At the edge of an extensive bog they overtook the enemy, who had dismounted in order the better to defend themselves; but his chosen troop beginning the attack with resolute fury, in a few minutes they gained a complete victory over their antagonists, all of whom, except two who were made prisoners, they left dead on the spot, without losing one of their own party. But how great was the astonishment and joy of young Thompson, on discovering that the lady whom he had thus rescued was his own sister? or how can I describe the transports of Mr. Jones's family and her at meeting? After resting a couple of days at Mr. Jones's from the fright and fatigue she had sustained, she was restored to her father, together with the retaken booty, who received them with sullen thankfulness, but still continued inflexibly bent not to forgive his son.

Three years after this event, universal tranquility being established throughout the kingdom, as Mr. Jones and his family were sitting one evening before the door of his house, recounting the several imminent dangers which the merciful hand of Providence had delivered them from, and with the profoundest reverence acknowledging how gracious his dispensations towards them were, which enabled them to live comfortably by the produce of their farm, a man clothed in rags approached and accosted them; and notwithstanding the changes which time had wrought in his face, Mr. Jones instantly recognized the well known features of his son. With raptures he was welcomed and embraced by them all, tho' in this miserable plight; and being told that his dear Miss Thompson was perfectly well, though grieved at not hearing from him for the four preceding years, he was pressed to relate his adventures since his departure

from them, which he did in the following manner :

"After tearing myself away from every thing that was dear to me in the world, I proceeded to Donaghadee, from whence I took my passage to Scotland, and travelled by land to London, without any material incident occurring on the road : I embarked on board the first ship bound for Holland, arrived safe at Amsterdam ; and having gained some knowledge of naval affairs, I was admitted, in the capacity of a sailor, to take a voyage in a vessel which was to sail from thence for the West Indies. We had got an hundred leagues on our way, when a terrible storm assailed us, which tossed us about for two days incessantly ; and scarcely had we mastered a tempestuous sea until we were attacked by a Barbary Corsair, and though we made a stout resistance, yet we were at length forced to strike to her, and were carried into Algiers. Here we were sold as slaves ; and luckily ten of my companions and I were purchased by the same master, who sent us to a country villa of his on the sea coast, about fifty miles from Algiers. Here we served twelve months hard labour, frequently deliberating together about our escape from bondage, which we at last accomplished by means of a small pleasure boat which we seized on ; and trusting ourselves to the clemency of the waves, we providentially made the harbour of Gibraltar, where we met with a friendly asylum, and shortly afterwards reached Amsterdam again in an homeward bound Dutch ship. Upon my second arrival at this place, I undertook the occupation of a porter, until something more eligible should offer itself : One day after I had carried a load for a Jew merchant, he questioned me about my name, and the place of my nativity ; and when I had informed him of these particulars, he asked me if I had ever been taught to write ; and being answered in the affirmative, he told me he could give me a more lucrative employment than my present was, if he found me capable of managing it. "The people from your country, said he, are not accounted strictly honest here ; but there may be exceptions to the general rule, and as you seem to have dealt candidly with me, I mean to appoint you to the office of my under-clerk who is lately dead." I gratefully accepted of this post, and gave such satisfaction to my master that, by degrees I was promoted to the place of his first clerk, with a salary of one hundred pounds per annum annexed to it. In this station I looked upon myself as quite happy ; when my benefactor fell dangerously sick, which excited my utmost grief, lest I should not only lose a master whom I ten-

derly loved, but be debased to my former state of obscurity : His physician having despaired of his recovery, sent for me, and ordering every one else to leave the room, he thus addressed me : " In me behold your long lost uncle ! shortly after your father's marriage I happened to have a drunken quarrel with a friend, whom I unfortunately killed. I then fled to England, where I circulated a report of my having died, thereby to prevent any farther enquiry being made concerning me. After encountering a variety of adventures, I came to this city, where I changed my name and appearance, assuming the character which you have seen me in. Your fidelity in transacting my business has not been unnoticed by me ; and the property which, my dear nephew, I have realized by trade, I leave entirely to you. I have already sent two thousand pounds to the widow of him who fell a victim to my intoxicated rage ; and I trust an unfeigned uninterrupted repentance for the term of twenty-five years, will wash away the guilty pollutions of my youth, and whisper peace to my soul at the last." He survived this only two days, leaving me in the deepest sorrow for him ; and after I had paid all due honours to his lifeless remains, I found that the money he bequeathed me, together with the effects which I disposed of, amounted to ten thousand pounds, which I have now in cash and bills ; and my present garb was put on only with a design of surprising you."

After dropping a mournful tear to the memory of their departed friend, it was thought adviseable to acquaint Miss Thompson that her lover would wait on her in a few days ; and Mr. Thompson finding that young Jones was in such affluent circumstances, forgot all his prejudices against him, and was reconciled to his son. Young Jones re-purchased his father's estate, on which he built a commodious house for the reception of the old man, whom he reinstated in that abundance which he so well knew how to apply to the best purpose. Young Thompson and his wife lived with old Mr. Thompson ; and young Jones and Miss Thompson, who became his lovely spouse, resided on an adjoining estate which he had bought, and amidst the blessings of thousands, saw the rising generation flourish around them. Thus virtue and constancy were at last rewarded.

History of the British Parliament.
(Continued.)

May 14.

THIS being the usual day for the minister to lay before the house of commons the state of the nation, in respect of its

its finances, alliances, and foreign and domestic transactions, but better known under the appellation of the budget day, a few minutes before half after three o'clock, lord North rose in his place and spoke substantially as follows.

That the expences of the American war were great, but they were necessary, and would of course call for a suitable provision; however the propriety of them being acknowledged, by a very great majority of persons, within and without doors, it now became obligatory on government, to provide in such a manner for those necessary extra-expences, as to throw the additional weight, as much as possible, upon such as could best bear it; or in other words, to tax property, instead of labour. In a commercial and manufacturing country, he observed, that customs, excises, or duties which either fall finally on the lower orders of the people, or materially affect the objects of commerce and native growth and manufacture, ought most studiously to be avoided. This evil, however, in great and pressing operations of finance, could not be prevented; because the magnitude of such loans took them out of the general rule, on the ground of necessity; of course they were made to affect the body of the people at large, who were the great consumers. But as in the present instance the sum designed to be funded requiring no extraordinary exertion, the rule was meant to be adhered to; and the taxes to be proposed to the consideration of the committee (the house was in a committee of supply) were to fall entirely on property, or what were generally deemed the luxuries of life.

His lordship next proceeded to state the several sums voted in the committee of supply, in the course of the session. We shall not follow him through the long detail; but content ourselves with recapitulating the gross sums, under the several heads of expenditure. He made the expences of the navy to amount in the whole, including the one million navy debt paid off, to 4,210,000*l*. The army, including the ordnance for land service, to 4,360,000*l*. Miscellaneous services, to 144,000*l*. Exchequer bills issued in 1776, to be paid off, 1,500,000*l*. Vote of credit do. 1,000,000*l*. Deficiencies of grants and duties 558,000*l*. Civil list arrears 618,000*l*. Lottery prizes to be paid at exchequer, 500,000*l*. Total of supplies, including 56,990*l*. excess of ways and means, 12,952,000*l*. He then proceeded to state the amount of the ways and means. Land 2,000,000*l*. Malt 750,000*l*. Surplus of sinking fund, 5th of January last, 295,000*l*. Ditto April 5, 760,000*l*. Charged on ditto, as the computed produce of the three growing quar-

ters ditto, 1,939,000*l*. Produce of small duties, 8,000*l*. From lord Holland's excheutors 200,000*l*. New exchequer bills 1,500,000*l*. Lottery 500,000*l*. Total of ways and means, including a sum of five millions to be funded, 12,952,000*l*.

His lordship, after connecting his ideas of taxing property and the luxuries of life, with the mode of raising a fund, sufficient to pay the interest of the sum to be borrowed, observed, that the first tax he should propose to the committee, was one upon male servants, properly so called, of a guinea each, as distinguished from persons employed in trade, commerce, and manufactures. This in his opinion was a fair object of taxation, considered on the principle he set out with, and bore a double relation to it. For the burden would almost totally fall upon persons who from their affluence, or possessions, would not feel it, or upon such as living above their means, brought the retaining more persons in their service than they could afford, clearly within the substantial description of luxury. There could but one plausible objection lie against the tax, and that seemed to him but of partial consideration; which was, that it would press heavily upon great numbers of persons, who kept but one servant, persons of scanty incomes; and who retained a male-servant, merely from motives of convenience, and in many instances, of economy. Even where such an exception really existed, he doubted whether a female servant would not answer the purpose; but though it were otherwise, and that in a few instances it might be severely felt, he contended, that it was impossible for the mind of man, so to contrive a tax, as to prevent it from falling heavy upon some one class or other of individuals. Computing the number of servants in Great Britain at one hundred thousand, and the tax at a guinea, that would produce exactly 105,000*l*. The next tax he submitted to the committee, was an additional stamp duty, on all deeds and paper writings sealed. This he shewed, would be a tax upon property, would be easily collected, and little felt. He took it, in his calculation, at 5000*l*. The next duty was, an excise upon the materials for making of glass. To balance this duty, he proposed to give the home manufacturer a monopoly, by raising the duties upon the importation of foreign glass so high, as to render it nearly equal to a prohibition. He took the expected produce of this tax, at 45,000*l*. The last tax he meant to propose, was a tax upon auctioneers; upon sales of property in house and lands; and all kinds of personal chattles, sold by auction; which he computed would, taken at the lowest pro-

duce,

duce, bring in 37,000*l.* per annum. His lordship then recapitulated. He said the several sums now mentioned, amount in the whole to 242,000*l.* and that the interest of the five millions, at 4 per cent. was exactly 200,000*l.* which, at that computation, would leave an excess of 42,000*l.* But this must be further explained. Four per cents. were not worth, at market, more than 95; it would be therefore requisite to do two things, to invite the subscriber to lend his money. First to shew him, that he would be no loser; secondly, to hold out to him some prospect of profit. To effect the first, he proposed to give to every subscriber of 100*l.* a premium annuity of one and a half per cent determinable at the end of ten years; this would be worth about 4*l.* 1*s.* which added to the 95, the true market value of 4 per cent. would still leave a deficiency of 19*s.* To make up this deficiency then, and invite the monied man to subscribe, he proposed a lottery to consist of 50,000 tickets, the prizes to be paid in money, at 10*l.* each. These tickets he presumed would, on an average, sell for about 13*l.* each, or 3*l.* profit, which allowing a ticket to every subscriber of 100*l.* would in fact be a premium of 7*l.* 1*s.* This added to the 95*l.* the intrinsic value of 4 per cents at market, would be a clear profit of 2*l.* 1*s.* to the subscriber. He hoped, he said, that no person would think the premium too high. It was a fair encouragement to persons to part with their money; and when all circumstances were properly considered, he doubted not but it would prove equally satisfactory to subscribers, and the public at large. On these grounds, his lordship observed that the premium of one half per cent, for ten years, would amount to 25,000*l.* to which when the duty laid on by the 19th of the late king, upon the materials used in the making of glass, was repealed, computed to produce about 4,000*l.* were added, the whole would make 29,000*l.* which deducted from 242,000*l.* the presumed product of the enumerated taxes, would leave a residue or excess of 13,000*l.* to go to the sinking fund. He was confident, that the produce of the new taxes were considerably under-rated; but as possibly we might want to borrow next year, he took the produce thus low, either as a fund for a future loan; or as giving the fullest security to the new creditors, and a further source of increase to the sinking fund.

As to the war in America; or the disposition of the house of Bourbon, he was rather loose, general, and dissatisfactory, than confident, pointed, or explicit. He said, we continued to receive very friend-

ly assurances from the court of France; and that no preparations were going on in Spain, sufficient to alarm us, either on our own account, or that of our allies. He remarked in particular, that France had begun to disarm, and as a still stronger proof that the most christian king meant nothing hostile against us, the Newfoundland fleet had sailed without a convoy, or even that sort of precaution, security and protection that is usually given to it, in times of the most profound tranquility. He added a farther recent proof, which he had received that very morning, of the pacific friendly disposition of the court of Versailles, from their conduct respecting the capture of the prince of Orange packet boat, taken by some pirates under American colours, and carried into Dunkirk. He informed the committee, that the fellow who made the capture, was confined at that port; and that an order came down from court, for the immediate restitution of the vessel. Whether from his lordship's personal indisposition, or the embarrassed situation of public affairs, it was universally acknowledged, that he was far from being so clear, plausible, and well informed, as he generally used to be.

Situation of Affairs at Madras.

(Continued from p. 518.)

To the Rajah of Tanjore from Mr. Stratton, dated the 26th December, 1776.

"I Have wrote to you several letters on the subject of the Nabob's claims on the Tanjore country, and at the same time acquainted you with the resolution of this government, respecting them, but to these letters I have not had any satisfactory answer from you, which greatly surprises me, for this government having come to the above resolution, it should have been proper on your part, to have shewn a readiness by a compliance therewith. I know it is difficult to state an exact account of what is justly due to him, and it being out of the Nabob's power to do this without having Dubbier Pundat, who had the whole management of his affairs in the Tanjore country; I am to request you will order him down immediately, and should he want an escort of seapoys, I have wrote to Col. Harper to grant him one, that no person whatever may molest him on his way hither. When the Dubbier arrives a clear and good account of what is due to the Nabob and his creditors from the Tanjore country, can with ease be drawn out; but as this will be a work of time, it is a justice which the company owe to the Nabob, that you fall on the means of making some immediate

diate † payment on this account, from the produce of the Tanjore country for this year, which is now under management, either in grain or money, for the Nabob is at this time so greatly in arrears to his troops (whom he had raised for the protection of the Tanjore country) and had promised that they should be paid these arrears from the produce of last year, that without these arrears are paid, the company's affairs, as well as the Nabob's, will suffer inconveniences. Having thus stated to you my sentiments on this subject, I shall hope that you will pay an attention by making the Nabob a remittance by bill of four or five lacks of pagodas, for by the Nabob's account of the demands, this is not a quarter part of what the Tanjore country is indebted to him."

Copy of a Letter from Lord Pigot, to the Rajah of Tanjore. St. Thomas's Mount, 30th Decemb. 1776.

"SIR,

"I Have learnt with surprise the proceedings of the gentlemen in the fort, with respect to you and your affairs, and have directed a copy of the company's orders, relating to the Tanjore country to be sent you, that you may see what the intentions of the company really are, and be able to judge whether those gentlemen have not gone beyond them in their requisitions to you, in their letter of the 26th of this month. My advice is to make the orders of the company the rule of your conduct, nothing more can with justice be expected from you, and so long as you conform to them, you may be assured you will meet with the support of the company at home, as your faithful and best friends, and you will have nothing to fear from your enemies, either openly or privately.

I am, Sir, your most
Obedient Servant,
Signed, PIGOT."

Translation of a Letter from the Rajah of Tanjore to his Vakeel, received about 4th January, 1777.

"THE governor has wrote me an English letter, which he sent, with a translation, by the Tappy, and which was forwarded to me by Colonel Harper; I send a copy of it to you for your information.

"There is an attempt made by the Nabob, under false pretences to get my people into his hands, that he may oblige them to write down whatever he is pleased to direct. The governor and council

N O T E.

† See India ditto papers, vol. 1. p. 255.
Hib. Mag. Oct. 1777.

have given ear to him, and in consequence have wrote me in this manner: when the company act justly, I will cheerfully obey their commands; but, if they listen to every man that is prejudiced against me, and endeavour to force away my people from hence, they may depend upon my not delivering them up, while I live, let the consequences be what they will; I am ready to venture every thing; my life was formerly at the disposal of the Nabob, he missed the honour of taking it, if the company now claim that honour to themselves, what can I do? should they determine to destroy immediately, what they themselves have performed, let them do it; and God's will be done. I send this letter, together with the copy of the letter from the governor, that you may be acquainted with them, and that you may lay them before his lordship, and make me acquainted with his answer; let me know every thing the governor says; I will soon write an answer to his letter, translated from the original letter to the Vakeel."

"N. B. It may be observed in this, and the other letter, wrote by the Rajah, that sometimes when he mentions the company, he means Mr. Stratton, and the gentlemen in the fort."

Translation of a Letter from the Rajah of Tanjore to the Honourable Court of Directors of the East India Company, dated Oct. 21, 1776.

WHAT words shall I make use of to express my gratitude to you for sending the great, illustrious lord Pigot into this country, to restore to me my fort and my kingdom, and for the many other favours you have shewn me?

Thousands of tongues would not be sufficient to express your goodness or my feelings; it is instances like this, both of justice and of honour, that has spread the fame of the English company all over Hindostan, and which now serve to enlighten them like the rays of the sun. I pray to God that your power and influence may daily encrease, and that your colours may be always spread in this country, for the preservation of those, who, like myself, look up to you for redress or protection.

Permit me to lay before you some of those instances of friendship which my ancestors and myself have shewn to the nabob, and the very bad return he has made for them. When Chunda Chawn, assisted by the French and Hidaid Moden Chawn, had possessed themselves of the Carnatic, had killed the Nabob's father, and besieged himself in the fort of Trichinopoly, my father, Rajah Perdarp Sing, at the
P p p p request

request of the English, assisted him with money and troops, and gave him the head of his enemy Chunda Chawn.

Some time after, during the war with Myfore, when lord Pigot formerly governed Madras, the farther assistance of a like nature, which was given, to enable him to vanquish his enemies, is well known to you.

When the French under M. Lally, besieged the garrison of Fort St. George, the Nabob, his wife and children, were obliged to take refuge in it. The gentlemen of Madras having sent him on board a ship to Negapatam, we offered him every assistance and relief; invited him to Tanjore, treated him there with the utmost respect and attention, and sent him with an escort to Trichinopoly.

Before his lordship departed for Europe the French were all overcome, and the peaceable possession of the Carnatick was delivered over to the Nabob. His lordship knowing the assistance this country had afforded, and being willing that we should remain on a good footing with the Nabob, he concluded a treaty in the year 1762, which was guaranteed by the English, and which I have strictly abided by. Some time after, when the Nabob marched over the Ghaut to invade Hyder Ally, both he and the English desired that I would assist him with money and troops, which I accordingly did. It was agreed, that whatever forces I sent to the assistance of the Subedar of Arcot, should be paid by me; and that the extraordinary expences and batta incurred, should be deducted off the annual *pis cash*: when I endeavoured to settle with the Nabob in this manner, he would not look at my accounts, but declared to the gentlemen then in the government, that I refused to pay the *pis cash*, and laid many other false accusations to my charge. I made every circumstance of my case known to my Vakeel, at Madras, and desired that he would communicate it to the gentlemen in charge of the company's affairs, but the Nabob would not allow him to go near them. In the year 1771, he sent an army under his eldest son, against my country, which destroyed a great part of it, and did me great mischief: he at last, forced my consent to give him fifty lacks of rupees, twelve and a half of which was paid down in ready money, the remainder was to be paid in two years: some countries were given as a mortgage for this amount, and the Nabob sent his own people to take charge of them, who injured the country very much. Besides the stipulated fifty lacks, during the years 1771 and two, the *pis cash* paid, amounted to eight lacks more.

I gave one half lack as a present to the Nabob's eldest son. For the expences of the people at Madras, I paid rupees 52,382, 12 ans. so that, notwithstanding the collections made in the country during two years, and the 12½ lacks paid down in ready money, there remained a balance due of rupees 11, 63, 110, 6½ ans. The Nabob having declared that if I paid this sum he would not distress my country, I mortgaged to Mr. Benfield those districts which were formerly in the possession of the Nabob: and when this gentleman's *dubash* came to Tanjore, I got him to write a tip for the amount of this balance, payable by one of the people about the Nabob, and which was sent to Madras and delivered to him: upon receiving it, he declared that his accounts with me were settled, and that he had no further demands upon me. Things were thus situated when the Nabob, having forgot all the good offices that were done for him, and being determined, through the most deceitful and unjustifiable means, to get possession of my kingdom, he used his influence with Mr. Benfield and his *dubash*, sent for the latter down to Madras, made him declare that he never wrote the above-mentioned tip, and prevailed upon him to raise many other aspersions to my prejudice. The Nabob had equal influence with those in charge of your affairs at Madras, and in the year 1773 he sent an army against me, under the command of his second son, who took my fort, put myself and my family in close confinement, stripped me of my cloaths, my jewels, my elephants, my horses, and every thing about me that was valuable; he likewise plundered my fort, my treasury, my armoury, and practised an unheard-of cruelty, in even robbing my women of the ornaments they wore. According to the accounts taken, he carried away to the amount 105,10,000 pagodas [about 4,200,000.] he enjoyed the revenues of my country for two years and a half, in which he collected 50 lacks of pagodas [about 2,000,000] more, and reduced it to a state of the utmost poverty and distress.

The Nabob having heard by a ship from Europe that lord Pigot was coming to take charge of the government, he gave Mr. Benfield and others tankas upon the Tanjore country, to what amount he thought proper. After his lordship's arrival at Madras, before he came to Tanjore, or sent an English garrison to take possession of it, I remained a close prisoner, under constant apprehension of being cut off. From this dreadful situation his lordship released me, and put me

full possession of my fort and of my kingdom. Before lord Pigot's arrival the Nabob carried away the guns and every thing else that was valuable in the fort, and left only the bare walls destitute of every thing. This was soon by his lordship, who, after having enquired into the state of my finances, and every thing else relating to me, he departed from Madras. An account of the whole will be seen by you in his lordship's letters, and in that which I have addressed to him, dated Tanjore, the 13th of April, 1776.

When I received possession of the kingdom, there was a quantity of grain remaining in it, some part of which was delivered to the company, as you will see by what his lordship has wrote you.

The Nabob has not yet quitted all thoughts of governing this country, and he is using every means to distress me, that his invention can point out to him. He still with-holds from me the counties of Arnie and Hunumuntagoody, together with some other forts, which were declared to be mine by the treaty, concluded in the year 1762. This year the Cavery flowed to an extraordinary height, and broke down the bank near Kiliour, which separates it from the Coleroon: if it is not repaired the country can produce no crop, as the water of that river which fertilizes the soil would then run into the Coleroon, and by that channel fall useless into the sea; when any part of the bank was demolished, we always dug earth in the Trichinopoly country for the repair of it, but the Nabob will not allow of this at present, though it has been customary to do so for upwards of one hundred years.

When he heard that the kingdom was to be restored to me, he gave all his creditors tankas upon the country for double the amount of their debts, and after my restoration, he conferred upon me a fresh instance of his regard, by throwing this burthen from off himself, so by endeavouring to make me pay the balance due to the Tankadars. It does not appear just that I should discharge his debts, after he has stript me of every thing I possessed, and has enjoyed the revenues of my country for two years and a half. However, the company are all wise, so I shall willingly abide by their decision.

The sum of one lack of Pagodas, over and above what the country can produce, is now wanted as an advance to the farmers, and for the repair of the bank, as my finances are so circumscribed: and as the Nabob watches every opportunity of injuring me, I dread the evils which his treacherous temper may involve me in: my whole dependance is upon the compa-

ny. I know that they will never swerve from the path of justice: what they have done for me will be as lasting as the moon, so I place the most thorough confidence in their friendship.

I am informed that colonel Stuart is coming to take the command at Tanjour; if he does, I fear he will interfere in the affairs of government, and foment differences betwixt me and the governor and council.

Had you not been pleased to send lord Pigot to relieve me from prison, I should before now have been deprived of my life and of my honour. I am at a loss to express my gratitude to his lordship, for having by your direction relieved me from prison; for restoring to me my kingdom, and for the great respect and attention he was pleased to shew me; judge then of my distress at hearing of his confinement, and of his being deprived of the government. The fault imputed to him is unknown to me, and I am a stranger to the laws of England. If sending for the Dobeer and Muttsuddys out of the Nabob's country, is laid to his charge as a crime, I must beg leave to inform you, that these people have for ages belonged to this kingdom. When the Nabob usurped the government, he forced them to serve him: before his lordship arrived at Tanjour, he removed the Dobeer and others, with all the records of the country, into his own dominions; without them there would be no possibility of governing: all the accounts, letters, and papers were known to them only: it was absolutely necessary that they should be brought; and they alone were sent for, who had long been subjects of this country, and who were servants of the government.

I am a dependent upon the company. I therefore expect your protection against the treachery of the Nabob. I hope that you will oblige him to restore the riches he plundered from this country, and the territories of Arni and Munumuntagoody, together with some other forts which he retains possession of, and that you will prevent all disputes relating to the bank, by putting it upon the footing it has stood upon, for such a length of time. It rests with you to determine every thing with regard to my situation. I shall gladly obey your commands, and yours only.

Whatever manufacture this country can produce, for promoting your commerce, I am ready to exert myself to the utmost for the provision of it: look upon this kingdom as your own, and if there is any town or district you wish to have, oblige me by accepting of it: send your own servants to take the charge of it; form any

other regulation then that may prove advantageous to you, and I will gladly give every assistance in my power.

(To be continued.)

Memoirs of the Right Honourable Edmund Sexton Pery.

(Continued from page 577.)

THE same spirit was displayed in a very important debate which came on the next day (Tuesday, Nov. 8, 1763), a worthy member * after a long and circumstantial account of the state of the nation, moved for an address to the crown "to lay before his majesty the debts of this kingdom, that the increase of that debt was owing to pensions being paid out of the revenues, without distinction; to beseech his majesty to order that no pensions should be paid out of the revenues till it should be determined in a court of justice, whether the crown may grant pensions out of the said revenues, and that the commons would provide a revenue, such as the condition and circumstances of this kingdom would admit of, to enable the crown to reward merit, and on proper occasions to confer those bounties that may be suitable to the honour and dignity of the crown, in case it should be determined that the present revenues, given for public use, ought not to be applied to pensions."

This motion was strenuously opposed by six several members. † By the first as tending to deprive the crown of the power of rewarding merit. The second made several nice distinctions between statute and common law. The third thought the crown might order pensions out of the aggregate fund of the several revenues; and considered pensions as expences necessary for carrying on government, being to be considered as included in the words public charges in the acts which the gentleman who made the motion said appropriated the revenues.—He also thought if a suit was instituted, it might be a long

N O T E S.

* Mr. John Fitzgibbon, member for Newcastle.

† Mr. John Mason, member for Blessington.—Mr. James Dennis, member for Rathcormuck, (now lord chief baron of the Exchequer).—Mr. John Gore, solicitor general, knight of the shire for the county of Longford, (now lord Annaly, chief justice of the king's bench).—Mr. Thomas Butler, knight of the shire for the county of Carlow.—The late right hon. Philip Tisdal, attorney-general, member for the University;—and Mr. John Hely Hutchinson, prime serjeant, member for Cork, (now provost of Trinity-College).

time before it might be decided, and from its very commencement, the payment of pensions being stopped, many deserving persons who subsisted only on the pensions granted to them would perish for want.—The fourth gentleman added, that instituting a suit would instil into the minds of the public that the proceedings of government were unwarrantable. The fifth was of the same opinion with the third, as was also the sixth, who strongly urged a reliance in the humanity of the lord lieutenant, and the impropriety of the motion, from its being brought at a time of great rioting and injunctions, not only in the country, but even in the capital.

The arguments of these opposers of the motion were in some measure confuted by two other members, * but the debate was closed by Mr. Pery, to the following purpose:

"Mr. Speaker,

"I am sorry to say that I have been more mortified and astonished at what I have heard during this debate, than I ever was in my life, particularly from the honourable gentleman who spoke last †. We have, in the same breath, been admonished against rash and violent measures, and urged to cut off the whole supply granted to the crown, because we think part of it misapplied; we have heard a pompous encomium on our dignity, and, at the same time, have been represented as feeble and needy, as relying on the humanity of a lord lieutenant, and being under the greatest obligations to his pity, for obtaining of his majesty, by the power of his intercession, what we could not, by all our efforts obtain for ourselves. Whether this would be proper language if we were soliciting a favour may well be questioned, but it is such as I cannot hear without indignation, when we are pleading our right. If we have not effected that for ourselves, which we are now told we are likely to obtain by the compassion of our intercessor, and the partiality of our sovereign, who has listened to him, tho' he disregarded us, to what is it owing? Surely to that conduct which we are now urged to continue; to a tame acquiescence in ministerial promises, and an implicit concurrence with ministerial mea-

N O T E S.

* Mr. Richard Longfield, member for Charleville; and Mr. Henry Flood, member for Callan, (now a vice treasurer).

† Mr. Prime Serjeant Hutchinson had said "If we think the crown acts illegally in the appropriating the supplies to the payment of the pensions, have we not a power of cutting off those supplies at the root?"

tures;

tures: we have undoubtedly the power of doing ourselves right, and, our only just reproach is, that we have not exerted it to effect; if we have not, it is certainly time we should.

“Gentlemen who have recommended gentleness, patience, and repose in good prospects; a placid expectation of fruit from blossoms that have already appeared, have been very lavish in their encomiums on his majesty; and no man, Sir, can think more highly of his majesty than I do,—but surely they might be highly suspected of concealing the bitterest satire, under the appearance of panegyric, when they tell us, that the voice of an injured people has been heard in vain; that all our resolutions, as representative of the commons of this kingdom, made in the most solemn manner, have not been able to attract that regard which has at once been paid to an instrument of his own power, in the person of our lord lieutenant. Far be it from me, to think thus of his majesty; if our resolutions have not been effectual, it is because they have not come properly before him; there is, therefore, greater necessity for an address, and his attention to the representation of our worthy lord lieutenant gives us the most reasonable ground to hope that it will succeed. What reason can there be not to act in person, on an occasion so urgent and important? And, what ground is there to fear that the gracious sovereign, who has heard another on our behalf, will not hear us for ourselves? But the objections, that have been urged against the subject of our address, are not more extraordinary than those against the address itself. Is it not a most extraordinary maxim, “that every thing is better than a law-suit!” Could the greatest enemy of our country give it a worse character, than that every thing is better than a regular appeal for the decision of her laws! That it is better to suffer every evil that can be suffered, than seek redress from the remedy that our legislators have provided! Where is the difference of being totally without law, and having laws to which we cannot appeal, without incurring a greater evil than we can suffer by the breach of them! It is indeed, too true, that in law-suits, there is chicanery, delay, and expence; and with these evils, the gentleman must necessarily be well acquainted; but God forbid, that these or any other evils, arising from the abuse of the law, should ever be so enormous as to render law of no effect.

“But chicanery, and delay, and expence, are not the only mischiefs we are

N O T E.

* Mr. Prime Serjeant Hutchinson.

alarmed with; we have been told, that a judicial process is not only fruitless, but criminal. We have been told that it is a rash and violent measure to determine a doubtful question by law; nay, stranger still, we have been told that it is rash and violent, not to commence judges in our own cause; that it is rash and violent not to cut off all supplies, because we believe some to have been misapplied! Surely, Sir, these assertions and insinuations are astonishing in the highest degree, especially if we consider from whom they come. These seem intended to fright us from our duty, to spread a general panic by discovering a glimpse of some dreadful evils, and then hiding them in tremendous obscurity. Chaos is represented as coming again, and we are alarmed with a confusion not less than that among the elements of nature before creation. All interests, classes, and characters are to be jumbled together. King, parliament, pensioners, judges and lawyers, with families upon families are to be involved in doubt, darkness, and distress. This indeed, is very dreadful; but let us see if with a very little light, and a very little reason, we cannot palliate the distress, and dissipate both the darkness and the doubt.

“To drop all metaphor and figure, Sir, the law-suit proposed will not be complicated in proportion to the number of pensioners, or the diversity of their circumstances and situations, as has been insinuated; for the question to be determined does not respect the claims of these pensioners, but the right of the crown to dispose in a particular manner of the public money. The suit, sir, would have a single object, if the pensioners were ever so much more numerous and diversified than they are; and may be commenced by any individual, with the same advantage to the whole as if all were parties. But still other bug-bears have been held up before us; we have been told of faction and riot, of contumacy and of murder; and to be sure such monsters there are among us; but how are they to be destroyed? The honourable gentleman seems to suppose that an infringement of the law above, will contribute to the keeping sacred below; he supposes that if those who are intrusted with the rights of the people sit silent and quiet, and see them taken away, that the people will be less likely to attempt the righting of themselves, than if they saw the struggle made in their behalf by that power which is most likely to succeed: he supposes, that the readiest way to quiet the populace, is to strip and starve them, for the sake of pampering an idle and voluptuous set of miscreants on the other

side

side of the water, with French cookery and French cloaths. The only way, sir, to quell the spirit of discontent that is risen among us, is to see the laws kept inviolate, and to enforce them upon those of the highest rank, and the most ample power; to shew to our country and the world, that the money raised for public purposes is used for the public benefit; and that every penny that is paid in taxes, is laid out to procure such national advantages, of which all participate as are more than equivalent to any advantage that would accrue to any individual, by withholding his contribution. Subordination, sir, is always best preserved by the apparent attention of the superior to the interest of those below him. Contumacy and rebellious opposition to those in power are produced only by oppression, or the appearance of it; and, when all real oppression is at an end, the appearance will soon vanish.

“Upon the whole, sir, as the pensions at present are an evil not less oppressive than odious, I am an advocate for the motion, upon the very principles on which that honourable gentleman has opposed it; at least, till some other measure is suggested, that appears more likely to produce the same effect, or to produce it in a more eligible way.”

This was the substance of Mr. Pery's speech on the above occasion,—but, alas! the question for the address passed in the negative, tho' but by a small majority.

(To be continued.)

Present State of America.

(Continued from our last, p. 600.)

JAMAICA.

THE Jamaica sugar is said to be the best of all our plantations, and made with the greatest ease. There were about sixty sugar mills in Jamaica as long ago as 1670, which made about two million of pounds weight of sugar; and it is said, they now make ten times as much as they did then. The Jamaica rum is esteemed the best in the world, and is in the greatest request in England. We are told about four thousand puncheons of it are exported yearly.

Horses, asses, and mules, are very cheap; and there would have been numbers of horned cattle, had not the inhabitants, who mind planting much more than grazing, lessened their stock by their inattention; so that they were, till lately, supplied with beef from the British colonies on the continent, whence they had also salted pork and fish, flour, pease, &c. Their sheep are large and fat, and their flesh very good; but the wool, which is long and full of hairs, is worth nothing.

Beef cannot be kept many days, though it be salt, and fresh beef is ready to corrupt in four or five hours.—Butchers, therefore, always kill in the morning, just before day, and by seven o'clock the markets are over.

Master, are obliged to furnish their servants, both whites and blacks, with three pounds of salt beef, pork, or fish, every week, besides cassavi bread, yams, and potatoes. Here are abundance of goats, rabbits, and hogs, but no hares or deer. Of wild fowl there is a great variety, as ducks, teal, widgeons, geese, turkeys, pigeons, Guinea-hens, plover, flamingoes, snipes, parrots, paroquets, and humming birds.

The bays, roads, and rivers of Jamaica abound with excellent fish, of almost all the European and American kinds; but the tortoise is the most valuable, both for its shell and fish, the latter being accounted the most delicious, and, at the same time, the most wholesome in all the Indies. The manatee, or sea-cow, which is often taken in calm bays, by the Indians, is reckoned extraordinary good eating.

Besides these ordinary provisions, the racoon, a small quadruped, is eaten; rats are also sold by the dozen, and when they have been bred among the sugar canes, are thought, by some people, very delicious food. Snakes and serpents, and coffi, a sort of worms, are eaten by the Indians and negroes.

The most common drink is water, or rum diluted with water, and punch.—Great quantities also of Madeira wine are drank, that wine having this peculiar quality, that it keeps better in a hot place, or exposed to the sun, than in a cool cellar: cyder, beer, and ale are also brought hither from the northern colonies. It is observed that passengers, when they come first to Jamaica, sweat continually in great drops, for three quarters of a year, yet they are not more dry than in England, nor even faintish.

This and all the other governments in the British American islands, are royal governments. The king appoints the governor and council, and the representatives are chosen by the freemen of every parish, and those assemblies make laws, but they must be confirmed by the court of England.

The inhabitants are either English, or of English extraction, born on the island: Indians, negroes, mulattos, or mestizze, or the descendants of them. The Indians are but few, most of the natives having been destroyed by the Spaniards.

Besides

Besides the militia, there is generally a regiment of foot from Great Britain here ; and a squadron of British men of war is usually stationed at Port Royal, even in time of peace. The principal part of the revenues accruing to the crown of Great Britain from Jamaica, is the duty arising from sugar, rum, and molasses, exported from hence, which is very considerable.

The religion of the church of England is the established religion in all the British islands ; but there are yet no bishops ; the bishop of London's commissary is the principal ecclesiastic in these islands.

Jamaica is divided into nineteen parishes or precincts, the chief towns in which are St. Jago de la Vega, or Spanish Town, Kingston, Port-Passage, and Port-Royal.

St Jago de la Vega, or Spanish Town, stands on the river Cobre, in a pleasant valley. The houses, tho' but one story high, consist of several commodious apartments, all of them well furnished and finished with mahogany. Here the governor and most of the principal people of the island reside, and the assemblies and courts of justice are held ; in consequence of which there are many coaches and chariots belonging to it, with plays, balls, concerts, and such like polite diversions ; but there is only one church and a chapel. Spanish Town sends three representatives to the assembly. Before the governor's house is an exchange, to which the merchants and others repair to do business. The chief inhabitants often take an airing in a savannah that lies close by the town. The night-watch, or patrol, consists of four horse and seven foot soldiers.

Kingston, the largest town on the island, stands on the bay or harbour of Port-Royal, ten or twelve miles south-east of St. Jago, and five by water, but fifteen by land from Port Royal. It stands commodiously for fresh water, and all other conveniencies of life, being about a mile long, and half a mile broad, with handsome regular streets. The harbour is one of the most commodious in America. It is about three leagues broad in most places, and so deep that a ship of seven hundred tons may lie close to the shore, and it can safely contain a thousand sail. Its entrance is defended by Fort Charles, one of the strongest belonging to the English islands, a battery of sixty pieces of cannon, and a garrison of regulars, maintained by the crown.—The river Cobre, on which Spanish Town stands, falls into this bay.

Port-Royal, notwithstanding the cala-

mities that have befallen it, its hot and dry situation, and the want of fresh water, stones, and grass, hath been, in some measure, rebuilt, and its commodiousness hath tempted many to settle on the seemingly devoted spot, and run all risks.

Port Passage, or Passage-Fort, is a seaport town, seven miles south-east of St. Jago, at the mouth of the river Cobre, so called, because it is the greatest thoroughfare in the island. The fort here mounts ten or twelve guns.

There are several other small places and good harbours in the island, as Port Morant, Port Antonio, Port Pedro, Blue-field Bay, and the harbour of Cape Negroil.

Jamaica was discovered by Columbus, in 1493 ; and taken from the Spaniards by general Venables, and a squadron of men of war, under the command of admiral Penn, in 1654.

BARBADOES,

The most considerable of all the British sugar islands next to Jamaica, one of the chief, and most windwardly, except Tobago, of the Caribbees, is said to lie ninety miles south east of Martinico, and seventy east of St. Vincent ; between 59° . 50° . and 60° . 2. west of London ; and between 12° . 56 . and 13° . 16 . north latitude ; extending twenty-five miles from north to south, and sixteen from east to west. The superficial content is about one hundred and seven thousand acres.

The climate is hot, especially for eight months in the year, but not unwholesome ; for though there are no land breezes, there are others arising from the sea, which increase as the sun advances to, and abate as he declines from the meridian. A temperate regimen renders it as safe to live in as any climate in Europe, south of Britain. The days are very nearly equal, the sun rising about six and setting about six all the year round. The rains fall here as in other parts of the torrid zone, chiefly when the sun is vertical. The damps or dews are so great in the night, that every bit of iron will be soon eaten up with rust, if it be not in constant use. The twilights are so short here, that it is dark three quarters of an hour after sun-set. They have sometimes hurricanes in autumn, by which the plantations suffer greatly ; but they are not so frequent as in the neighbouring islands.

Barbadoes is generally a plain level country, with some small hills ; and the woods have all been cut down to make room for the plantations of sugar-canes, which now take up almost the whole island, and render it the most valuable plantation

to Great Britain, for its size, that it ever possessed. Notwithstanding the smallness of the island, its soil is different, being in some places sandy and light, in others rich, and in others spongy; but all of them cultivated, according to their several natures: so that the island presents to the eye the most beautiful appearance of spring, summer, and autumn, producing sugar, rum, molasses, cotton, indigo, ginger, pine-apples, guavas, plantains, oranges, lemons, citrons, limes, or dwarf-lemons, aloes, tamarinds, mangroves, calabashes, cedars, cacao and cocoa-nuts. prickled-apples, pome-granates, papays, custard-apples, with fig-trees, cabbage, cassia fistula, mastic, and bulley-trees. The citrons of Barbadoes afford the finest drams and sweetmeats; and the juice of the limes is the most agreeable acid we know of.

As for animals, here are abundance of hogs, which are much finer eating than those of England, oxen, cows, horses, asses, goats, monkeys, and racoons, with a few sheep and rabbits; but the mutton is inferior to that of England.

Of wild fowl here are teals, curlews, plovers, snipes, wild pigeons, wild ducks, and a kind of bird called a man of war. The tame pigeons, pullets, ducks, and poultry of all kinds that are bred in Barbadoes, have a fine flavour, and are accounted more delicious than those of Europe.

Insects are very numerous, but not venomous in Barbadoes, nor do either their snakes or scorpions ever sting.

The surrounding sea abounds with fish, some of which are almost peculiar to itself, as parrot-fish, snappers, and grey-cavellos, tarbuns, and coney-fish. Their mullets, lobsters, and crabs are excellent; and the green turtle, the greatest delicacy that ancient or modern luxury can boast of: besides the variety of eating in it, it is at once so light and nutritive, that no bad consequences are known to attend it from indigestion or surfeit, be the quantity devoured ever so great.

This island has two streams that are called rivers, on each side, with wells of good water all over it; and large ponds, or reservoirs for rain-water: and in its center it is said to have a bituminous spring, which sends forth a liquor like tar; and serves for the same use as pitch or lamp-oil.

With regard to indigo, great quantities of which were formerly exported from hence, now little or none is made; but of scraped or scalded ginger, lignum vitae, citron water, molasses, rum, lime-

juice and fruits, they export vast quantities.

As to imports they bring lumber, that is timber of all kinds, bread, flour, Indian corn, rice, tobacco, some salt beef and pork, fish, pulse, and other provisions, from the northern colonies; slaves from the coast of Africa; wine from Madeira, Tercera, and Fial, and likewise some brandy; beef and pork from Ireland; salt from Curassao; Osnaburghs, linen of all sorts, broad cloth and kerseys, silks and stuffs, red caps, stockings and shoes of all sorts, gloves and hats, millinery ware and perriwigs, laces, peas, beans, and oats, biscuit, wine, strong beer, pale ale, pickles, candles, butter, and cheese, iron-ware for their sugar-works, leaden ware, powder and shot, brass and copper wares, &c. from Old England.

The inhabitants of Barbadoes are reducible to three classes, viz. the masters, the white servants, and the black servants; the former are either English, Scotch, or Irish, with some Dutch, French, Portuguese, and Jews. The white servants, whether by covenant or purchase, lead more easy lives than the common day-labourers in England; and when they come to be overseers, their wages and other allowances are considerable. As to the black servants, it is the interest of every planter to be more careful of them than even of the white; the former, unless they should happen to be made free, with all their posterity, being his perpetual property. Most of the negroes are employed in the field; but some of them work in the sugar-mills and storehouses; while those of both sexes, who are most likely and handy, are employed as house-maids and menial servants. The original price of a negro, when he comes from Guinea, is from twenty to forty pounds sterling, according to their likelihood; but when they improve in any mechanic, or other trade, the price rises greatly: so that four hundred pounds have been refused for a good sugar boiler. The men are indulged in a plurality of wives.

Plantains are the chief support of the negroes, who have various ways of dressing them, but they have every week, at stated times, an allowance of Indian corn, bread, salt-fish, or salt-pork. Every negroe family has a cabin; and adjoining to it, a small piece of ground, by way of garden, in which the industrious sort plant potatoes, yams, and other roots, and rear live stock, which they are at liberty to eat or convert into money for their own use; and it is incredible what savings of this kind some of them make. They are fond

of rum and tobacco ; and they generally lay out their earnings in fine cloaths, and ornaments for themselves and their wives.

The governor of Barbadoes has a salary of two thousand pounds sterling, payable out of the four and half per cent. besides a third of all seizures. The council consists of twelve members, and the assembly of twenty-two, chosen yearly, out of the several parishes, viz. two for each, by a majority of votes. Most of the civil officers are appointed by the governor, who also collates rectors to the parishes of the island. The perquisites of them are very considerable ; and their stated salary about one hundred and fifty, or two hundred pounds a year ; but the rectory of St. Michael's, in Bridgetown is supposed to be worth seven or eight hundred pounds a year. The church affairs at Barbadoes are governed by a surrogate of the bishop's appointment. There are upon the island some Jews and Quakers, but very few other dissenters.

The military establishment consists of several forts, with a good train of artillery, and a militia of six regiments of foot, two of horse, and a troop, called the troop of horse guard.

The island is divided into several precincts, and these again into parishes, in which the only place of any note is Bridgetown, situated on Carlisle bay, in the south west part of the island, and having the best, or rather the only harbour therein. It is reckoned the finest and largest town in the Caribbee Islands, if not in all the English West India colonies, taking its name from a bridge in the east part of it, erected over the waters that come from the neighbouring marshes, after rains. It is the seat of the governor, council, and assembly ; and also of the court of chancery. The governor's house is about a mile out of the town, but unhealthy, on account of the neighbouring marshes.—There are several forts and batteries about the town and bay, the latter of which is large enough to contain five hundred sail, and has twenty fathom anchorage, in water so clear, that the bottom may be seen, but so rocky, that cables are always buoyed up with casks.

Here is a college, with a revenue for professors in the several sciences, to which colonel Codrington was the principal benefactor.

The island was first resorted to by the English in the reign of king James I. but James, earl of Carlisle, obtained the first grant of it in 1625, the first year of king Charles I. who parcelled it out to the several

adventurers that transported themselves hither.

St. CHRISTOPHER's,

Called by our seamen St. Kitt's, lies between 17°. 10. and 17°. 46. north latitude, about 62°. 30. west of London, four miles north of Nevis, and about sixty from Antigua. Its length, from east to west, is twenty-five miles and a half ; its greatest breadth, from north to south seven, and its circumference about seventy-five.

It was discovered by Christopher Columbus in his first voyage to America, who is said to have called it St. Christopher, not from his own name, but from the figure of a very high mountain in the upper part of it, which bearing a lesser one on its summit, put him in mind of the picture of St. Christopher, who is represented as a giant, with our infant Saviour on his back.

The air is sultry, but pleasant and healthful. A ridge of mountains runs through the island, the tops of which are overgrown with palmettoes, cotton trees, lignum vitæ, but the sides and the skirts of them are very fertile. This island produces not only sugar, but tobacco, indigo, ginger, pine-apples, papaws, tamarinds, prickly-pears, two different kinds of pepper, with cotton, maize, gourds, water-melons, lettuce, parsley, peas, purslane, and many other vegetables.—The sugar in quality is thought superior to that of Barbadoes. This island is well supplied with springs and hot baths, the mountains being of a sulphureous composition. In a mountain about three miles north of Fort Charles, there is said to be a silver mine : but it is not worked. The whole land on the island fit for sugar plantations is computed not to exceed 24000 acres, and those of light sandy soil. At the south-east end are salt ponds, which yield a salt more strong and pungent than the French. They are said to make three hogsheds of sugar here to one of rum.

There are several forts in the island, well provided with arms, artillery, and military stores.

Basseterre, the capital, is a handsome town, situated on a cape, that has a bay on each side, fit for shipping, and is secured by Londonderry fort towards the east, and by six batteries, raised at different landing places, and mounting forty-three cannon.

ANTIGUA,

Is of a circular form, about twenty miles each way, and near sixty in circumference.

It has more good harbours than all the English islands in these seas; yet so encompassed with rocks, that it is of dangerous access in many parts, especially to those that are not well acquainted with the coast. Of these harbours, the chief are, Nonesuch, St. John's, English, and Fal-mouth harbours, Willoughby and Carlisle bays.

The climate is hotter than Barbadoes, and very subject to hurricanes. The soil is sandy, and there are but few springs, and not so much as a single brook in the island; so that its chief dependence for fresh water is on what falls from the skies; yet for all this it is a thriving plantation. Its product is much the same with that of the other Caribbee Islands. As good Muscovado sugar is made here as in any of the sugar islands, and they also have learned the art of claying it.

This island contains above seventy thousand acres, and produces, besides sugar, ginger, cotton, pine-apples, plantains, wild cinnamon, and other tropical fruits, with some tobacco.

There is more venison here than in any other of our Caribbee Islands, with great plenty of fowl and black cattle.

St. John's, which was once almost destroyed by a dreadful fire, is the capital of the island.

(To be continued.)

The Excursion : By Mrs. Brooke.

P A R T III.

Maria's Embarrassment—Figures in the gay World—Her Indiscretion—A Supper—Tete-a-Tete—A Surprise.

(Continued from p. 590.)

JOY had, after her evening's adventure at Lady Hardy's, banished sleep from the bright eyes of Maria. She arose at nine, and prepared for the business of the day. She made her morning visit to lady Hardy, who called on her at seven in the evening. She accompanied her again to the assembly, more radiant than the star of morning. She looked round the rooms with a glance of inquiry; alas, the most charming of mankind was far away! she attempted to play, but in vain; she arose from the table, made an apology to lady Hardy, and retired home, where she shed tears of regret and vexation. The next night she saw lord Melville at the opera. He artfully told her he intended the next morning to set out for his seat in Yorkshire, where he should continue some time. She had not the remotest doubt of his intention to marry her. Poor Maria!

This journey was a stroke she did not expect. How could she pass the tedious hours of lord Melville's absence from London?

Lady Hardy accosted her in the following manner: you have youth, beauty, and understanding, my dear Miss Villiers. If you wish to carry your point with Melville, you must have a house, servants, carriage, and a thousand other necessary et ceteras, without which, you will ever be regarded as one whom no-body knows, and be admitted into good company by a kind of courtesy, which is exceedingly humiliating. Let me send you my coach-maker. I will find you a ready furnished house, and a footman, with the true intelligence of a domestic of condition. Pursue this plan, and, in less than six weeks, I shall see lady Melville's carriage at my door. Maria forgot the state of her almost exhausted finances, and consented to all lady Hardy proposed. She was determined to make this new arrangement before lord Melville returned from the country.

Maria's chariot, which was now purchased, glittered, not unobserved, amongst the brilliant carriages at lady Hardy's door. She descended, and her heart fluttered with pleasure, at appearing in a style so becoming the future lady Melville.

She was sitting absorbed in contemplation when the door opened, and she saw entered the room—no other than the god of her idolatry, the all-accomplished lord Melville, whom she imagined far distant at his father's seat in Yorkshire. Lord Melville seated himself by her; his softened tone of voice, Mrs. Villiers's appeared confusion, the glance of tenderness she could not conceal, all tended to confirm ideas unfavourable to the honour of our heroine. Lord Melville, after talking for some time, in a half whisper to Miss Villiers, rose rather abruptly, and desired his chair to be called. Our Maria rose at the same time, and the hall resounded with Miss Villiers's carriage and servants. A thousand inquiring glances followed them, a thousand mouths, eager to speak, opened at once, a thousand faded countenances bloomed anew with a momentary glow of malevolent delight. Lady Blast hurried home, and dispatched cards to a dozen of her female friends (a venerable band who had figured forty years before as her sister demi-reps) to drink chocolate with her the next morning.

If Miss Villiers was elated with the sudden return of her noble lover, a return which she, with great appearance of probability,

bability, attributed to the excess of his affection, and his inability to live longer absent from her; she was still more so on receiving from him the next morning a letter, in which, after some general professions of the most ardent passion, he intreated permission to attend her in Berners-street any evening she would appoint, without witnesses, on a subject of the utmost consequence to the future happiness of his life, and he flattered himself of hers. She read the letter a thousand times. She wrote him a short card, inviting him to tea, and, if he had no other engagement to supper, on Thursday evening.

The most perfect ignorance of the world, and the most unsuspecting temper existing, will, in candid minds, but in no other, apologise for Miss Villiers's extreme imprudence in inviting lord Melville to a *tete-a-tete* supper; and that, in consequence of a declaration, which was far from being explicit, as to its tendency. The exuberance of her joy had once more hurried her beyond the bounds of that indispensable, that cardinal virtue, discretion; a virtue without which all others lose their exterior lustre, and which is the only adequate guardian of female honour. Maria's invitation left lord Melville not a doubt of success in his design; a design he had been forming with great coolness and deliberation ever since he left his father's seat in Yorkshire. He therefore sat down, to consider how he should regulate the future household, and state the necessary expences, of our heroine, whom from this moment he regarded as a part of his equipage. His marriage, the preliminaries of which were settled, though he had not yet seen his intended bride, and which was to be concluded soon after his father's return to town, made it impossible for him to think of taking her to Grosvenor-street. It was therefore necessary she should have a house, and an establishment of her own. Naturally liberal in every part of his expence, he was profuse, and with a strong mixture of ostentation, in his pleasures. As vanity was the predominant passion of his soul, he could not resist the triumph his imagination promised him, in producing (as soon as decency after his marriage would permit) so much beauty, as his property, to the world.

The fortune of the destined lady Melville, and the consequent settlements to be made by his father on himself, would render his situation affluent, and justify a little extraordinary expence in so important an article as a mistress. Miss Villiers's person, her air, her conversation, her deportment, her tout ensemble, conveyed so

strikingly the idea of a woman of condition; she was so formed to become an elegant style of life; her present appearance (if we set aside her being in a lodging) was so correspondent to that idea, that he could not think of offering her common terms. Convinced, as he was determined to be, that she was an adventurer, and that her views corresponded with his own; yet he felt a kind of respect, when with her, for which he could not account.

A moment, gentle reader, let us step to lady Blaft's. Ten dowagers obeyed her summons; the merits of the cause were fully stated; and, after debates which might have done honour to the senatorial abilities of A — and B — themselves; debates whence ministers and patriots might equally have culled the fairest flowers of elocution; Miss Villiers was found guilty of having, by her indiscretion, forfeited her title to be one of the world, and was, in consequence, adjudged to be degraded from the place she at present occupied in the immaculate coterie into which lady Hardy had so kindly introduced her. The dreadful sentence of banishment from what these venerable matrons called good company was denounced in form by lady Blaft: who, after signifying the decree in writing to Miss Villiers's protectress, lady Hardy, proceeded to dissolve the assembly. The benevolent sisterhood, having hurried down their chocolate, dispersed different ways to publish the award of the court, and, to do their possible, that, from this instant, no-body should let Miss Villiers in.

Absorbed in her fairy-dream, and insensible to every object but lord Melville and her coronet, Maria walked in air. The crisis so ardently wished was at hand; she was arrived at the smiling summit of hope. A thousand gay fountains of happiness, the delusive offspring of credulity and expectation, chased each other, in her imagination, like the ever-varying clouds of the dawn.

The door opened, and lord Melville, unexpectedly, entered the room. His lordship, who had been riding in Hyde Park, had there met the lovely lady B —, who had insisted so earnestly, before twenty of the most fashionable people in town, on his meeting her at Almack's on Thursday evening, that he must have lost all reputation as a gallant man had he refused. Not that he had the least inclination for lady B —, or she for him: on the contrary, she was strongly suspected of giving the preference to her lord; but she was amazingly the ton, and therefore to be distinguished by her was of the utmost consequence. What was to be done in this

perplexing situation? To have postponed an assignation would have been as great a solecism in gallantry as to have refused lady B—'s challenge: to anticipate it would have a much better air.

He settled it with himself, to call on Miss Villiers before he went home; to dissimble a little impatience, and to prevail on her, if possible, to change the time she had fixed for their *tete-a-tete*, and permit him to sup with her the approaching evening, after the opera.

He addressed her with that persuasive easy grace so natural to him on all occasions, and so extremely useful on most, and found very little difficulty in carrying his point. Her present situation, setting her love aside, made procrastination extremely inconvenient to her: she had failed in one of her great pursuits; it was therefore indispensably requisite she should be clearly informed what she had to expect as to the other; and an *eclaircissement*, though her modesty would have deferred it, could not arrive too soon. Lord Melville returned home to dress; and Maria sent for Mrs. Merrick up stairs, to order her supper. She explained herself no farther than by saying, she should have a friend to sup with her, and desiring to have the table set out with elegance. Mrs. Merrick supposed the expected guest to be lady Hardy, who had more than once supped with our heroine before; but had too much respect for her young lady (so she always called Miss Villiers) to asked the question. She withdrew, to make the necessary arrangements for the evening; and Miss Villiers retired to her dressing-room, to prepare for the most important hour of her life; an hour, on the events of which depended the good or ill of her whole future days; an hour, which was to decide whether she was destined to be the most wretched, or the most happy, of womankind. Ten o'clock came; he had promised not to stay the whole opera—the watchman went the half hour—he had never known half an hour so long—eleven—she looked peevishly at her watch—at a quarter past eleven, lord Melville made his appearance—

A thousand apologies—the crowd—his carriage could not get up—he had met with ladies in distress in the passage, and could not refuse his assistance—Nothing was so unlucky—She might judge what must have been his impatience—He presented her with a bouquet of roses from his father's villa in Kent, praised her dress, and told her all the little anecdotes of the opera. She talked too, as soon as that mixture of anxiety and diffidence, which had taken possession of her on lord Melville's entrance, would give her leave. She

talked, good gods! how she talked! could he be otherwise than charmed!—she talked of him. She praised his dress; every thing he wore was so exquisitely fancied. He was in all so superior to other men! she flattered, without herself perceiving it, his taste, his understanding, his politeness, his knowledge of the world, his refined connoisseurship in the elegant arts. He was enchanted—with the subject at least. He listened to her with the most gentle complacency, found she had infinite wit, tho' she had not yet said one word which merited such an appellation; and applauded himself for having once made a choice for which he should not have occasion to blush. He repaid her in kind the incense she so liberally bestowed; the conversation was consequently pretty dull, and, as it could entertain only themselves, may be omitted without any loss to the reader.

This mild, inoffensive chit-chat filled up the interval, a very short one, between his lordship's arrival and the appearance of supper. They sat down; lord Melville ate amazingly, found every thing excellent, asked her if her cook was French, and was with difficulty convinced of the contrary. Mrs. Merrick had really this evening surpassed herself; and she was by no means unlettered in the fashionable science of good eating. Miss Villiers, inebriated with the pleasing hope of finding lord Melville the man of honour she had always believed him, and happy at seeing him appear pleased with her entertainment, forgot the important crisis of her fate was arrived. She forgot that her future life must probably take its colour from the hour that was on the wing; and found her anxiety, before the supper was ended, give way to modest confidence and convivial delight.

She recovered that chearful ease, that something above serenity, which is so absolutely necessary to render our social moments pleasing; and gave way, by degrees, to all the natural vivacity of her temper. The bewitching melody of her voice; the softness of her manner; that lovely femininity; her sprightly sallies; chastised by delicacy and good-breeding, commanded lord Melville's admiration through all his sang froid, and threw a new lustre round the attractive graces of her person.

They had supped, the conversation was beginning to grow interesting. Lord Melville, after a thousand protestations of the most sincere attachment, had gone so far as to declare that the happiness of his future life depended intirely on passing it with her. He had proceeded, in expressi-

ons which were rather equivocal, to offer her *carte blanche* in respect to settlements. As her idea of the word settlement differed very essentially from his lordship's, she looked on their marriage as concluded, and could with difficulty restrain the transports of her heart. She blushed, looked abashed, dropped a tear of mixed tenderness and gratitude, and was for some time unable to speak. She at last assumed sufficient courage to tell him, though with hesitation, that she had the most lively sense of his lordship's generosity and nobleness of sentiment; but that she loved him for himself alone, and was indifferent to every other consideration. As he looked on these as words of course, which meant nothing, he pressed her to be more explicit. She was going to answer, when the door opened, and a very genteel man, about twenty-five, in regimentals, entered the room, with an air of the most perfect ease and unconcern, humming a part of one of the favourite songs in *Montezuma*. He stopped short, appeared confused, looked round with astonishment, and, addressing Maria with the most respectful air, attempted to apologise for an intrusion which he had not intended. 'Can you forgive me, Madam? I found the street-door open, and mistook it for my own apartment, which is in the next house. I am ashamed of my indiscretion, but you have nothing to fear from it.' He hurried down, after he had said this, without waiting for an answer. Neither Miss Villiers nor lord Melville could speak; they were both petrified with surprise. His lordship's was, however, a surprise mixed with uncertainty and chagrin. He knew not how to give credit to the stranger's story of mistaking the house; it was very improbable, to say no more. He might be a lover, and a favoured one; or, at least, one who had been favoured, and was still in the list of her friends. His familiar manner of entering the room, his embarrassed address to Maria, his retiring without waiting an answer, gave lord Melville, who had been taught to think ill of the human heart, suspicions still more injurious to both. He even fancied, and how creative is fancy! that he had seen mutual glances of intelligence. He thought it more than possible he was in danger of becoming a dupe to the most infamous artifice; and that Maria, in her seeming attachment to him, had been only acting an assumed character, in order to deceive. His vanity combated, but could not conquer, this very mortifying idea. Unable to recover his good-humour, or to resolve in what manner to take this extraordinary adventure, he found it impossible, and indeed he thought it impolitic, to resume

the conversation. Miss Villiers, who was still more disconcerted, without having merited to be at all so, had an air of perplexity and self-condemnation, which added strength to lord Melville's suspicions. She was much more at a loss than his lordship, how to behave in so uncommon a conjuncture. The confusion she felt, on the stranger's entering the room, gave her the first idea of her own imprudence in allowing lord Melville's midnight visit. The stranger's apology for his intrusion; though apparently respectful, shewed too plainly the light in which he regarded the party. She was alarmed, she was determined to be more guarded for the future; she intreated lord Melville to retire. She was not without apprehension as to the continuance of his esteem. She dreaded losing his good opinion, by that very indiscretion of which her too great anxiety to oblige him had been the sole cause. The delicacy, inseparable from real affection, taught her to be the more careful of her own honour, because it was soon to be his. In short, without knowing well how to develop her ideas, she found them crowd upon her too fast for expression; nor indeed were they such as she would have chosen indiscriminately to communicate. The continuity of the scene being broken by this unexpected event, and both feeling an embarrassment which made it very difficult to recover the thread of their discourse; each found a thousand plausible reasons for separating, and deferring the subject, on which they were just entering, to another opportunity.

End of Part III.

(To be continued.)

Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in Principle and Conduct.

(Continued from Page 581.)

WHEN Miss Pelham received and read her Colinda's first letter, she was perplexed how to answer it; she could not be so unpolite to the young lady her most intimate friend, as to remain silent. Yet what could she say? her situation was rendered extremely delicate, and Nancy had as delicate a sense of it. If she owned it, and he did not proceed, how would she appear? deny it she could not; to equivocate would fix the charge of coquetry on her, a part she despised, nor could she act it; she could be silent, she was used to that; but artfulness and hypocrisy was foreign to her. But when Mr. Trenchard arrived and brought the second epistle, and the reading of it was followed by as zealous and affectionate an address as could be made to any woman,

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a reiterated profession of his long determined purpose, her way was clearer to answer her friend, which she did in these terms.

LETTER XX.

From Miss Pelham, to Miss Collet.

You do me honour, and real kindness, my dear Colinda, when you ask, in your usual stile, my constant confidence: you have it, my friend. If I had a secret while I lived at the manor, and acquainted her not with it, it was wholly owing to the perplexed nature of it, that I knew not how with any degree of prudence to let it escape me to any person living that did not first discover it themselves. If I could, Miss Collet would have been the Person, and the time I waited on her the season. But honestly, my dear, I had no secret until the evening after that. But are you not a little inconsistent, to call that a secret, a big secret, a secret that rolls in torrents, is town-talk, a talk that is become public, and ask me in the same page to commit it to your breast? How is this? Is Miss Collet's brain turned? Ah! Mr. Harmel, it was not before you had engaged little Cupid on your side! but I will not rally you. I love, and thank, and prize my Colinda for her friendly cautions, and kind warnings; I'll store them for use, and bind them to me as a crown. Continue them, and add your just rebukes as you see them wanted; they shall be as an excellent oil, that, instead of wounding, shall cure my maladies. If I am distinguished by the worthy heart, as an object of desire, I must be far gone in the fever of vanity, to assume airs of consequence; my brain must be turn'd indeed, for who in their senses would go about to divest themselves of qualities, the reputation of which has gained them the esteem that has raised that desire? If this is a specimen of prudery or coquetry in your estimation, pray be honest and tell me. My circumstances are too intricate, too much involved in perplexity to be more explicit than I am. I cannot say any thing more explanatory at present than that my love to you admits no rivalry, nor I believe, will while I can sign the name, and that I believe will be a long time, of

E—n.

NANCY PELHAM.

My letters to you must now be seen by none, not even Mr. Harmel, who is not only master of your secrets, but your heart too, and to whom I hope you will very soon vow fealty, before many witnesses.

Mr. Trenchard, tho' very earnest in his suit, had little success at E—n. Mr. Pelham gave no countenance to his addressing his daughter, though he treated him like a gentleman. Mr. Pelham talked modestly and wisely; he was entertained hospita-

bly, nor could they do otherwise by a son of lady Trenchard. For his own sake he was entitled to polite usage, and for their daughter's to civility; politeness, hospitality, and civility was all he had to boast of. Nancy could not encourage his proposal, nor would he desist: she told him honestly she could not be ungrateful to his father, nor risk her own happiness and his; it was by no means a fit match. He pressed hard to find whether she had any personal objections; he put it to her closely, whether if he was in circumstances nearly equal to hers: if every thing of him was in another, of inferior rank and wealth, she would refuse him. She owned she should not. He put it to her father; he tacitly owned the same. Hard, said he, very hard, to be heir to a title and an estate, only to single me out for a title to crosses and losses the most painful to bear: if these are entailed to the heirship of a barony, I will relinquish my right to the phantom of honour, to the wealth of the manor! and if there be one fool enough to accept it on these terms, he shall be the inglorious possessor. He was moved, he moved her father that he could say no more; Nancy was moved, but she was actuated by more durable principles than a fleeting feeling. She steadily resisted the plea, yet with a mild complaisance she treated the refusal; he went away more confirmed of her worth, less encouraged, yet more resolute to continue it than ever: he went home very dull. See letter, No. 30,—continued pensive, finding he could not with prudence advise with, or open his mind to any in the family, nor did he expect relief from his relations. He saw Mrs. Masham had put on the politician, and he expected the rest of his great connections would adopt like maxims: he bethought himself of Mrs. Butler, whose character was, as he had often heard, established for prudence, and constancy in friendship: he went to pay her a visit, and was highly pleased with his reception, as he had been also with that lord W—y gave him, see No. 35.—After this he tarried at home three weeks, and then set out (in a more open manner, with a servant to attend him) for E—n. Arriving there by noon, he put up at the best inn, dined and went to Mr. Pelham's. Miss Nancy was then absent at a relation's house at Bath, about seven miles from E—n; thither he immediately rode, but did not meet with her until the next day in the evening: he waited on her to her lodgings, and on invitation from her cousin spent the evening in her company and some other ladies and gentlemen: next morning he again waited on her, and earnestly solicited her return home (she generously

nerously complied, and at her mother's sending, (he went the next day) he went that day back to E—n, and prevailed on Mrs. Pelham to send for her daughter; in the mean time, as he had no acquaintance in the town, he thought it a piece of decent respect to make his compliments to Sir James Parker, the chief gentleman of the place; he did, and was politely entertained by him and his lady, they insisted on his taking a bed, &c. at their seat whenever he came to E—n; there he spent the day and evening, and in course of conversation it so happened that they spoke of Mr. Pelham's family; lady Parker praised Miss Nancy much, said "she was one of the finest young creatures she knew:" he supposing they knew of his suit, asked their opinion, (the first of their hearing of it was from him.) They gave him their sentiments; he went next morning to see Miss Nancy, found her very thoughtful, and the situation of her mind the same. "She owed so much to the Trenchard family, that it was the point of her ambition to behave suitable to her obligations, and as she respectfully, but freely told him, she could not bear the thoughts, instead of making grateful returns, for such an exuberance of favour, that she of all persons should be the one who should occasion variance and strife: how would it wound her own peace! how base must he appear to his father, to every dear connection! under what disagreeable circumstances should she bring him! how disgraceful to her ever revered lady! who had bestowed her love and her care upon her, from her youthful days: she could not think of entering the closest and most indissoluble of all connections under such apprehensions. If she did, and was so happy as to retain his affections, how distressing to her to see him banished his parents presence! avoided by his relations, and neglected by his acquaintance; the right owner in reversion of such an ample inheritance, reduced to low fortune, reduced on her account! undergoing many painful mortifications, painful if not in themselves, yet to one born and educated, and caressed, and esteemed, as he was! If he had greatness of mind to bear these more than probable consequences, yet the very knowledge that she had occasioned them, would embitter her hours! She begged, she intreated him to withdraw his purpose!" The cautious girl stood as one on the brink of a precipice, shuddering at the horrid sight of the gulph below. The gulph, she thought within herself, is fludded here and there with crystalline rocks, but I may sink in the waters, and what avail the sparkling gems on its surface? All Mr. Trenchard's

arguments failed of success. Lady Parker founded her apart. She had the like answer, nor could some flattering hopes assuage her fears, nor abate the steadiness of a mind (not obstinately but) rationally firm. See No. 32, for this journey.

After his return he visited Mrs. Masham, who told him Sir William was as determinately set against the match as ever. No. 33, Sir John Holt, brother to the late lady Trenchard, hearing of this affair, sent for his nephew to London. There had been a long variance between Sir William and he; so that they had no love for one another, but rather an apparent enmity; a severe trial to lady Trenchard, for she loved her brother, and loved her husband, and beside she had no other near relation, and the gentlemen could never mention each other, but a bitter epithet prefaced or ended the speech. How cutting to one of her delicate gentle temper! Nancy knew more of this trial than any one else, and it had its weight with her on her own affair, lest thus it should prove with Mr. Trenchard, and his brother Jack on her account. Mr. Trenchard went to visit his uncle, who, with his lady and children, treated him affectionately, and talked of his designed match with tenderness. See No. 34. We will now leave Mr. Trenchard, and his feelings and conduct for a while; referring to his private journal, for a sketch of his proceedings, &c. and pursue Nancy through the windings and perplexities of her own mind. Observing by the way, that she had no help from her parents, her father was silent and her mother was cautious and diffident. Lady Parker was peremptory in urging her to accept Mr. Trenchard, but she could suggest nothing of that side, but what Nancy knew as well, therefore she received no light from her; Miss Collet finding by a private way, that matters hung thus, in *statu quo*, wrote warmly on Mr. Trenchard's side as follows.

LETTER XXII.

Miss Collet to Miss Pelham.

I should think, my dear Amanda, if some ladies were so long demurring, that they were guilty of affectation, or had a spice of what in vulgar speech is called quiddling; but I know too well to think thus in this case. But what ails you? tell me plainly, have you an aversion to Mr. T—? But this cannot be, he has sense enough, he is reputed to be a good scholar, to have a polite taste, he is well bred, he certainly is an accomplished man. But if you have, tell him so, and petemptorily refuse his offers, and there's an end of the

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the matter. If not, what in the name of wonder makes you hesitate? O Nancy, Nancy!

In spite of all the virtue we can boast, let your memory finish the aphorism: think you not, my lovely friend, Mr. T——d will not avail himself of this remark? love has its Argus eyes; his have acquired more penetration since last January than ever before, or I have no judgment; he will persevere, for he certainly loves you, unless you can do more than I think you can, scorn, and condemn him, and treat him accordingly; have you perplexities? tell me, my dear, let your Colinda reach out a helping hand, to extricate you out of the maze; no one beside me shall know aught you say. Trust me, 'tis not idle curiosity, vain prying, but real love that makes me enquire; 'tis because I feel interested in all your concerns; can I be unconcerned while you are distressed? be free, be explicit, command my best efforts and you have them; be speedy to ease the solicitous heart of

Your COLINDA.

Miss Harmel is vastly pleased with your affair: she will be married soon, and intends to invite you to her wedding; do not disappoint her, me and my bride-man, my brother, your humble servant, and many others, by refusing her.

LETTER XXIII.

Miss Pelham to Miss Collet.

You oppress me with your generous lines; yet O how soothing to the distressed heart is the love of a real friend! as such I take pride in my Colinda. But you call on me for the reasons of my demur, as you are pleased to term it; but I wonder not that you think I deliberate. All the world that know it will undoubtedly make remarks on the poor Nancy Pelham. Some will say she is a prude, others a coquette; some that she knows not her own mind, is fickle, vain, &c. I am not to satisfy that world, I would approve myself to God, my conscience, and next, to my dear friends, one of whom is my Colinda. I wish to please every one, but this cannot be. I hope finally to please those who have the best title to order me, those to whom I am most accountable, and you among the rest. You call on me to be explicit; I am when I tell you I do not demur; Mr. Trenchard cannot charge me with that: if he has I shall be sorry for him, because though I cannot consent to be his, yet I too much honour him to be willing he should in any one thing act or speak unworthily himself, as deviation from truth in any one point is.

I repeat, I do not demur. That the matter is not entirely over rests with him. I have repeated to him so often, and so plainly that I cannot be his, and my reasons for it, that I am ashamed to repeat it again, yet he will not let me alone. And what can I do? you say scorn and condemn him, and act accordingly; no, Miss Collet, I cannot do that. I must esteem him until I have reason to alter my opinion of him; I do esteem him, but what then? does it follow I must have him? I esteemed Mr. Tait, I esteem Mr. Digby, Mr. Jones, Mr. Stains, Mr. Eवलant, and others, besides Mr. Trenchard, Mr. Collet, and Mr. Harmel; yet I am under no necessity to have either of those named, or unnamed; or even to marry at all. I know of no law, either human or divine, enacting me to marry, or if I do, to marry Mr. Trenchard. But to be more explicit still, I like Mr. Trenchard as well as I believe I ever shall like any man, while I am single. My objections are not personal, but circumstantial; here you will think the girl's pride is up; as she cannot be received into the family as its head, she will have the honour of rejecting him, who would have placed her in that light. Others have said this; perhaps Miss Collet and Miss Harmel think it. But this is not the case, for could I have prevented it no one should have known I had opportunity to make the refusal. Circumstanced as I was, at the time when the proposal was made, I was forced to acquaint one person with it; that one has faithfully kept the depositum; all that has transpired originally came from Mr. Trenchard. He sent my father word, who thought himself bound to tell Sir William (I am sorry he ever did, I might easier have put an end to it if he had not, but he acquainted me not of it till he had been to the manor) Sir William was the sole cause of its being sent through W——n B——h. We were so careful of Mr. Trenchard's credit, that no one family at E——n knew it, till Mr. Trenchard told it at Sir James Parker's, on his second return here. My cousin at Bath, where Mr. Trenchard came twice while I was there, knows not a syllable of it yet. Our servants dare not lift it; we have but two, both honest faithful creatures, who would not offend my parents for the world, and they are charged. Mr. Trenchard is treated here just as his brother would be if he came, as the sons of my greatest benefactor. I am sorry it is known. I entreated Mr. Trenchard not to make it known. I did at the first of his coming; I have done it again and again; but he will do as he pleases, he has a right so to do,

do, you will say; and for me to call him to account any farther, will be to own myself more connected with him than I am. But this is not unravelling my case; I will proceed; my reason is still against yielding; I know Sir William's temper well; I know Mr. Trenchard, though not so perfectly, and if I am not mistaken he partakes a little of each of his worthy parents. He has, I will be so honest as to say, much of my excellent lady's; he can condescend, and when he does, it is, with a good grace; he can love and esteem a virtuous character, even in low life; is generous, is affable, is candid, and has a pitiful heart to objects in distress, and will, I believe, make a good master to his servants; his own servant adores him, and all Sir William's domestics love him; I believe he will make as good a landlord if ever he comes to possess the manor. Yet have I some reason to think he resembles his papa in some things which Miss Collet has spoken very freely of Sir William to me. If this is the case, may not that same temper be one cause of his strange perseverance? if it is, what other effects may I live to see and to feel when that is gratified, and I no way to help myself, and can only sit down and reflect, that I might have foreseen and prevented my situation? I hope if ever I marry, I shall be willing to submit my inclinations and desires to my husband, and be more willing to deny myself for him than for any one else. Yet will I be loth to determine that this is the principle that doth in any degree actuate him, since he could have kept it private, and so spared himself the mortification of having the world know that he put it in a certain person's power to dismiss him. Then again, I think that tho' he really (agreeable to his protestations) is willing to forego a life of affluence, of ease and of state, of general estimation, of popularity, to be excluded from his great connections, to be in a degree sequestered from the great world, and what is more, accounted as an alien from his brethren, and father's house, for the sake of possessing in an irrevocable union that same person; yet human nature is human nature, and natural ties are strong and lasting, therefore in time they will operate, and though his affection continue strong to me, yet will he not, ought he not to love, his own parent, his only brother, his aunt M—, his uncle H—, and others? surely yes, or I could not love him; and will it not be a lasting grief, that he cannot receive and give the mutual tokens of the dearest affection to them? a grief to him, and a grief to me, and the more, because

Feb. Mag. Oct. 1777.

our union being the occasion, he will out of generous tenderness, and from his known manly spirit, try to secrete this grief from me; so will it prey more intensely on him, and the thought of this will be cause of yet more inward anxiety to me.

Added to all this, I account myself as bound in stronger ties of esteem and of gratitude to his family, than to any persons (except my own parents) in the world; that it is my duty to seek their peace and welfare; how then can I answer it to myself to do that (knowing what I know) which will have the greatest tendency to divide and estrange from each other the principal members? What can I expect as the fruit of such a conduct, but to experience ingratitude from all I have, or shall ever oblige and benefit, if I act such an ungrateful part? To be despised by the worthy parent of my (if I marry Mr. Trenchard, it must be with such feeling) dearest, most beloved, and to me most amiable friend and husband; to be hated by him who yet will love my partner, and only for my sake suffers the loss of such a beloved son; yea banishes him from his home; his patrimony, and what is worse, his presence, because he thinks it the less evil of the two, *i. e.* rather to reject the son, than with that son receive a daughter so disagreeable; no matter what the ground of his aversion to me is; the fact is the thing that is to influence me, not the kind, with this I have no business. He is to judge for himself, and I, even partial as I am to myself, cannot censure him; let him think as he will of me, I ought and will try to reverence him. Further, if a union takes place, will it not be the closest, the strongest, and the tenderest that we can know in life? if we are happy in each other, we shall feel it to be so; our joys and our sorrows must be mutual; we shall esteem those who esteem our partner, our other self; we shall sit loose by those who disaffect them; and if we think any one despises them, we shall go near to hate them; and can I be willing to occasion that awful sensation in Mr. Trenchard towards his own father? how can I think without horror of even setting light by my parent, and so bringing that curse of God upon me, and at his call the curse of all the people of God! and is not his the same interest? O my dear, I cannot think of consenting, while things appear to me as yet they have done. With all this plainness have I dealt with Mr. Trenchard, except that remark on his partaking of Sir William's only disagreeable quality; and as this is only conjecture, and chiefly founded on what you, my friend, used to say of him, I think it would be ungenerous,

R r r r

rous and rude to mention it. This passage is marked thus & c.

I have said little or nothing about his being reduced to low circumstances, tho' here an ample field presents to view, left he think riches and grandeur are what I aim at, when, if I know my own heart, I should not chuse to live the life his mama was obliged to, while health was allowed her. She indeed was above the world, while incircled with its gaieties; but there are few like minded, and she told me herself the best part of her life, in her own estimation, was that wherein sickness called her from state, company, and amusement, to the retirement of a chamber; and when I have been lamenting her weak and pained hours, she has pathetically said, "O Nancy! this is, nothing to suffer, to what I have felt, when my time and my thoughts have been so vainly spent in idle visitings, and gaudy shows. Welcome weakness and a sick room; gladly did I exchange the assembly, and the ball for thee." O how has she warned me to beware of the dissipations that attend fashionable life! the owned "they were too, too alluring; when once we get a taste we are apt to be intoxicated, and then, O then we are liable to go on from one draught to another, till our whole frame is poisoned!" Considerations of my own aptitude to be led astray by these temptations, and the more as not born and used to them, make me rather dread than wish ever to encounter them. I can live on a little. Nature has few real wants, and those are by frugality and temperance pretty easily supplied; I am of Dr. Young's opinion,

The poor are half as wretched as the rich.

And they would not so often be that if they were provident and thankful. But I view this on another account: Mr. Trenchard has not been used to a little; 500l. a year for pocket expenses, and living in such a father's house, where all is grand genteel and generous, is a vast difference from what he has to expect if I accept his proposal: he knows not what it is scarcely to wish for any thing, much less be straitened; and who can tell how it will be with him, when he comes to realize what I foresee? It is time to have done, though I have much more to say why I cannot be his—his in a particular sense I mean, for I shall still be his as well as,

My dear Miss Collet's,
(and every amiable friend
at R^{te}-n Borough's)

Sincere well wisher,

NANCY PELHAM.

Let not a syllable of this transpire; it

is best to make no more room for talk.

(To be continued.)

Dr. Dodd's Last Prayer, written June 27,
in the Night previous to his Suffering.

GREAT and glorious Lord God! Thou Father of Mercies, and God of all comfort! a poor humble publican stands trembling in thy awful presence; and under the deep sense of innumerable transgressions, scarce dares so much as to lift up his eyes, or to say, Lord, be merciful to me a sinner!

For I have sinned, oh Lord! I have most grievously sinned against thee; sinned against light, against conviction; and by a thousand, thousand offences, justly provoked thy wrath and indignation! My sins are peculiarly aggravated, and their burden more than ordinarily oppressive to my soul, from the sight and sense I have had of thy love, and from the high and solemn obligations of my sacred character!

But, oppressed with consciousness, and broken in heart under the sense of guilt, I come, oh Lord! with earnest prayers and tears, supplicating thee, of thy mercy, to look upon me; and forgive me for his precious merit's sake, which are infinitely more unbounded than even all the sins of a whole sinful world! By his cross and passion I implore thee, to spare and to deliver me, O Lord!

Blessed be thy unspeakable goodness, for that wonderful display of divine love, on which alone is my hope and my confidence! Thou hast invited, oh blessed Redeemer! the burdened and heavy laden, the sick in soul, and wearied with sin, to come to thee, and receive rest. Lord, I come! Be it unto me according to thy infallible word! Grant me thy precious, thy inestimable rest!

Be with me, thou all-sufficient God, in the dreadful trial through which I am to pass! and graciously vouchsafe to fulfil in me those precious promises, which thou, in such fatherly kindness, hast delivered to thy afflicted children! Enable me to see and adore thy disposing hand, in this awful, but mournful event; and to contemplate at an humble distance thy great example; who didst go forth, bearing thy cross, and enduring its shame, under the consolatory assurance of the joy set before thee

And oh, my triumphant Lord! in the moment of death, and in the last hour of conflict, suffer me not to want thine especial aid! Suffer me not to doubt or despond! But sustain me in thy arms of love; and oh receive and present faultless to thy Father, in the robe of thy righteousness, my poor and unworthy soul, which thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood!

Thus

Thus commending myself, and my eternal concerns into thy most faithful hands, in firm hope of a happy reception into thy kingdom; oh my God, hear me, while I humbly extend my supplications for others; and pray, That thou wouldst bless the king and all his family: that thou wouldst preserve the crown in his house to endless generations; and make him the happy minister of truth, of peace, and of prosperity to his people! Bless that people, oh Lord! and shine, as thou hast done, with the light of thy favour on this little portion of thy boundless creation. Diffuse more and more a spirit of christian piety amongst all ranks and orders of men; and in particular fill their hearts with universal and undissembled love:—Love to thee, and love to each other!

Amidst the manifold mercies and blessings vouchsafed through thy gracious influence—thou Sovereign Ruler of all hearts!—to so unworthy a worm, during this dark day of my sorrows: enable me to be thankful; and in the sincerity of heart-felt gratitude to implore thine especial blessing on all my beloved fellow-creatures, who have by any means interested themselves in my preservation! May the prayer they have offered for me, return in mercies on their own heads! May the sympathy they have shown, refresh and comfort their own hearts! And may all their good endeavours and kindnesses be amply repaid by a full supply of thy grace, and abundant assistance to them in the day of distress;—in their most anxious hours of need!

To the more particular and immediate instruments of thy providential love and goodness to me, oh vouchsafe to impart, —Author of all good!—a rich supply of thy choicest comforts! Fill their hearts with thy love, and their lives with thy favour! Guard them in every danger; soothe them in every sorrow: bless them in every laudable undertaking: restore an hundred-fold all their temporal supplies to me and mine: and, after a course of extensive utility, advance them, through the merits of Jesus, to lives of eternal bliss.

Extend, great Father of the world! thy more especial care and kindness to my nearer and most dear connections. Bless with thy continual presence and protection my dear brother and sister, and all their children and friends! Hold them in thy hand of tender care and mercy; and give them to experience, that in thee there is infinite loving-kindness and truth!—Look with a tender eye on all their temporal concerns; and after lives of faithfulness and truth, oh bear them to thy bo-

som, and unite us together in thy eternal love!

But oh, my adorable Lord and Hope! suffer me in a more particular manner to offer up to thy sovereign and gracious care my long-tried and most affectionate wife! Husband of the widow, be thou her support! sustain and console her afflicted mind! enable her with patient submission to receive all thy will:—and when, in thy good time, thou hast perfected her for thy blessed kingdom, unite again our happy and immortal spirits in celestial love, as thou hast been pleased to unite us in sincere earthly affection! Lord Jesus, vouchsafe unto her thy peculiar grace, and all-sufficient consolation!

If I have any enemies, oh thou who diedst for thy enemies, hear my prayers for them! Forgive them all their ill-will to me, and fill their hearts with thy love! And, oh, vouchsafe abundantly to bless and to save all those, who have either wished or done me evil! Forgive me, gracious God! the wrong or injury I have done to others; and so forgive me my trespasses, as I freely and fully forgive all those, who have in any degree trespassed against me. I desire thy grace to purify my soul from every taint of malevolence; and to fit me, by perfect love, for the society of spirits, whose business and happiness is love!

Glory be to thee, O God! for all the blessings thou hast granted me from the day of my creation untill the present hour! I feel and adore thy exceeding goodness in all; and in this last and closing affliction of my life, I acknowledge most humbly the justice of thy fatherly correction; and bow my head with thankfulness for thy rod. Great and good in all!—I adore and magnify thy mercy: I behold in all thy love manifestly displayed; and rejoice that I am at once thy creature and thy redeemed!

As such, oh Lord, my Creator and Redeemer, I commit my soul into thy faithful hands! Wash it and purify it in the blood of thy Son from every defiling stain: perfect what is wanting in it: and grant me, poor, returning, weeping, wretched prodigal—grant me the lowest place in thy heavenly house; in and for his sole and all-sufficient merits—the adorable Jesus;—who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. Amen! Amen! Lord Jesus!

Sketch of the Life of an Old Maid.

MISS Eleanor Grizzle was the only daughter of a Pawnbroker, who dying when she was twenty-two years of age, left her in possession of a fortune

somewhat above seven hundred a year. Miss Grizzle, who had been always very homely, never met with a suitor during her father's life time : but when her fortune came to be known she did not fail of admirers. She however, began to think that what had been denied to her person ought to be paid to her riches ; and she determined not to listen to the address of any man whose fortune was inferior to her own. It is not therefore to be wondered at, if Miss Grizzle, without the advantages of person or education, had but few admirers : she was, successively, addressed by an officer on half pay, two fortune-hunters, and a tradesman on the verge of bankruptcy ; all of whom pretended to be at least her equals in point of fortune : but her father's business having taught her caution, she examined into their circumstances, and discovered the truth. Having lived from her thirtieth to her forty-third year without a single admirer, she wisely determined to reject all future solicitations, and retired to a house she had purchased in Bedfordshire, attended only by a man and a maid-servant. How to employ her time was now the difficulty. The woman who has wished to be a mother must have some other animal to amuse her in the room of children. Her trusty man-servant sought the country round for lap-dogs ; the maid worried every neighbour for tabby cats ; the honest rustics supplied her with jays, magpies and squirrels ; and the lady herself made three journeys to London, to purchase parrots and monkies. Thus furnished, Miss Grizzle feels very little of that lassitude which arises from want of employment. On her leaving bed her first care is to feed her birds : the dogs and cats breakfast with her ; and the attendance of the monkies and squirrels diverts the rest of the morning. From dinner till tea-time she converses with her parrots, and, if the weather be fine, employs the rest of the day till night, in visiting her neighbours, and recounting the wonderful perfections of her animals. Miss Grizzle is now in her sixty-seventh year ; and recoilects to have purchased, begged, bred, or buried forty dogs, seventy-nine cats, six jays, twenty magpies, fourteen squirrels, ten parrots, and eleven monkies !

The Modern Man of Honour. Illustrated in the History of Mr. Belville. By the late Philip Dormer, Earl of Chesterfield.

THOSE, who attack the fundamental laws of virtue and morality, urge the uncertainty of them, and alledge their variations in different countries, and even in different ages in the same countries. Morality, say they, is local,

and consequently an imaginary thing, since what is rejected in one climate as a vice, is practised in another as a virtue ; and, according to them, the voice of nature speaks as many different languages as there are nations in the world.

The dangers and ill consequences of this doctrine are obvious, but surely the falsity of it is not less so ; and the most charitable opinion one can entertain of those who propagate it is, that they mistake fashion and custom, for nature and reason. The invariable laws of justice and morality are the first and universal emanations of human reason, while unprejudiced and uncorrupted ; and we may as well say, that sickness is the natural state of the body, as that injustice and immorality are the natural situation of the mind. We contract most of the distempers of the one, by the irregularity of our appetites ; and of the other, by yielding to the impetuosity of our passions ; but in both cases reason, when consulted, speaks a different language.

I admit, that the prevailing customs and fashions of most countries are not founded upon reason, and on the contrary, are too frequently repugnant to it ; but then the reasonable people of those countries condemn and abhor, though, it may be, they too wittingly comply with, or, at least, have not courage enough openly to oppose them.

The people of rank and distinction, in every country, are properly called the people of fashion ; because, in truth, they settle the fashion. Instead of subjecting themselves to the laws, they take measure of their own appetites and passions, and then make laws to fit them ; which laws, though neither founded in justice, nor enacted by a legal authority, too often prevail over, and insult, both justice and authority. This is fashion.

In this light, I have often considered the word honour in its fashionable acceptation in this country, and must confess, that, were that the universal meaning of it throughout this kingdom, it would very much confirm the doctrine I endeavour to confute : and would be so contrary to that honour, which reason, justice, and common sense point out, that I should not wonder, if it inclined people to call in question the very existence of honour itself.

The character of a man of honour, as received in the beau monde, is something so very singular, that it deserves a particular examination ; and, though easier observed than described, I shall endeavour to give my readers a description of it, illustrated with some original pieces, which have luckily fallen into my hands.

A man of honour is one who pre-emptorily

rily affirms himself to be so, and who will cut any body's throat that questions it, though upon the best grounds.—He is infinitely above the restraints, which the laws of God or man lay upon vulgar minds, and knows no other ties but those of honour; of which word he is to be the sole expounder. He must strictly adhere to a party denomination, though he may be utterly regardless of its principles. His expence should exceed his income considerably, not for the necessities, but for the superfluities of life, that the debts he contracts may do him honour. There should be a haughtiness and insolence in his deportment, which is supposed to result from conscious honour. If he be choleric, and wrong-headed into the bargain, with a good deal of animal courage, he acquires the glorious character of a man of nice and jealous honour: and if all these qualifications are duly seasoned with the gentlest vices, the man of honour is complete; any thing, his wife, children, servants, or tradesmen, may think to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Belville is allowed to be a man of the most consummate honour, that this or any age ever produced. The men are proud of his acquaintance, and the women of his protection; his party glories in being countenanced by him, and his honour is frequently quoted as a sanction for their conduct. But some original letters, which I shall give my readers, will let them more intimately into the particulars of so shining a character, than mere description would do.

He had run out a considerable fortune by a life of pleasure, particularly by gaming, and being delicately scrupulous in points of honour, he wrote the following letter to his attorney, after an ill run at play:

'SIR,

'I had a damned tumble last night at hazard, and must raise a thousand within a week; get it me upon any terms, for I would rather suffer the greatest incumbrance upon my fortune, than the least blemish upon my honour. As for those clamorous rascals the tradesmen, insist upon my privilege, and keep them off as long as possible; we may chance to ruin some of them, before they can bring us to trial.

Yours, &c.

BELVILLE.

To Mr. Tho. Goosetree, attorney,
in Furnival's Inn.'

But, lest the endeavours of Mr. Goosetree should prove ineffectual, Belville, from the same principle of honour, resolved, at all events, to secure that sum collaterally,

and therefore wrote the following letter to the first minister:

SIR,

'I was applied to yesterday in your name by *** to vote for the point, which is to come into our house to-morrow; but, as it was extremely contrary to my opinion and principles, I gave him no explicit answer, but took some time to consider of it. I have therefore the honour now to acquaint you, that I am determined to give my concurrence to this affair; but must desire, at the same time, that you will immediately send *** to me, with the fifteen hundred pounds he offered me yesterday, and for which I have a pressing occasion this morning. I am persuaded you know me too well to scruple this payment before hand, and that you will not be the first person that ever questioned the honour of,

SIR,

Your most faithful humble servant,
BELVILLE.

I find another letter of the same date, to a lady, who appears to be wife of his most intimate friend:

'MY DEAR,

'I have just now received yours, and am very sorry for the uneasiness your husband's behaviour has given you of late, though I cannot be of your opinion, that he suspects our connection. We have been bred up together from children, and have lived in the strictest friendship ever since; so that I dare say he would as soon suspect me of a design to murder, as wrong him this way. And you know it is to that confidence and security of his that I owe the happiness that I enjoy. However, in all events, be convinced that you are in the hands of a man of honour, who will not suffer you to be ill-used; and, should my friend proceed to any disagreeable extremities with you, depend upon it, I will cut the cuckold's throat for him.

Yours most tenderly.'

The fourth and last letter is to a friend, who had, probably, as high notions of honour as himself, by the nature of the affair, in which he requires his assistance:

'DEAR CHARLES,

'PRYTHEE come to me immediately, to serve me in an affair of honour. You must know, I told a damned lye last night in a mixed company, and a formal odd dog, in a manner, insinuated that I did so: upon which, I whispered him to be in Hydepark this morning, and to bring a friend with him, if he had such a thing in the world. The booby was hardly worth my resentment; but you know my delicacy, where honour is concerned.

Yours,

BELVILLE.'

It

It appears, from these authentic pieces, that Mr. Belville, filled with the noblest sentiments of honour, paid all debts but his just ones; kept his word scrupulously in the flagitious side of his conscience to a minister; was ready to protect, at the expence of his friend's life, his friend's wife, whom, by the opportunities that friendship had given him, he had corrupted; and punished truth with death, when it intimated, however justly, the want of it in himself.

This person of refined honour, conscious of his own merit and virtue, is a most unmerciful censor of the lesser vices and failings of others; and lavishly bestows the epithets of scoundrel and rascal upon all those who, in a subordinate rank of life, seem to aspire to any genteel degree of immorality. An awkward country gentleman, who sells his silent vote cheap, is with him a sad dog. The industrious tradesmen are a pack of cheating rascals, who should be better regulated, and not suffered to impose upon people of condition; and servants are a parcel of idle scoundrels, that ought to be used ill, and not paid their wages, in order to check their insolence.

It is not to be imagined how pernicious the example of such a creature is to society; he is admired, and consequently imitated; he not only immediately corrupts his own circle of acquaintance, but the contagion spreads itself to infinity, as circles in water produce one another, though gradually less marked out, in proportion as they are remoter from the cause of the first.

To such practice and such examples in higher life, may justly be imputed the general corruption and immorality, which prevail through this kingdom. But, when such is the force of fashion, and, when the examples of people of the first rank in a country are so prevalent as to dignify vice and immorality, in spite of all laws, divine and human, how popular might they make virtue, if they would exert their power in its cause? and how must they in their cooler moments, reproach themselves, when they come to reflect, that, by their fatal examples, they have beggared, corrupted, and, it may be, enslaved, a whole nation?

The Progress of Petitioning: or, the History of a Wisher. Written by himself.

AT the age of twenty I began to wish; and I have continued to weary Heaven with one foolish request or another, till within these twenty-four hours. It will not, I judge, be unamusing, nor

perhaps uninstrucive, to give the public the general facts of my story: which I shall commence from the time when I first set up the business of a wisher.

At the death of my father I found myself easy enough in point of circumstances, but I did not much relish the life of bachelor. I had no society in my house that could be supposed to care much about me; for servants are mercenary, a dog sleeps too much to be good company, and the purring of a cat is but a poor, melancholy amusement in a long evening. The one dear thing needful soon struck my fancy: I wanted somebody to take a little notice of me; and so I began the work of wishing, by wishing for a wife. The more I considered this, the more essential it appeared. Without more preface I hasten to tell you, that I threw an eye of observation amongst all ranks of my acquaintances on the female side; and became a perfect connoisseur in light hair, clean teeth, handsome hands, good shapes, and pretty features.—Passion seemed to dwell the most upon a young, hale, clear-complexioned woman, whose character and humour I had long known; I obtained her consent, which was independant of friends, and we were soon united. After the ceremony I lived above forty hours without a single wish; but after that period I began my business afresh, by kneeling by my bed-side, folding my hands, and addressing Heaven in the following manner:

“O! Providence! thou great giver of all good things! I acknowledge to have received from thy bounty the blessing of a wife—She is just suited to my taste, and I am convinced we shall be very happy together; but, alas! what is a wife without children? What is marriage, unless the bridal bed is sanctified and rewarded? It is a tree without fruit. I therefore, beseech thee to prosper my virtuous endeavours, and grant me an heir—nay more, let me have both a son and a daughter! then will my happiness be full and competent.”

Heaven assuredly spread the holy dew of benediction upon this petition; for about four months afterwards, the symptoms of pregnancy shewed themselves towards the waist of my wife, and I made a great feast on the occasion, in which I did not forget to acknowledge the goodness of God. Three days more did I remain quiet to smile over the promises of an heir; but on the fourth day I again began to wish.

“Oh! sole disposer of all events that are yet in the womb of time (said I), hear my humble petition, which nature extorts once more from the bosom of a parent! Let the child that is now in embryo be beautiful,

beautiful, if it prove of the female kind, and endure it with strength of nerves, if of the other sex !—Consider how my heart is wrapt up in the consequence—I rely, most, submissively, upon thy benignity !”

I rested pretty quietly after this till my child was born: it proved a son. I saw it brought into the world; and delivered upon my knee, an instantaneous address to providence. I desired, in this fresh memorial, that my new-born might be possessed of every thing requisite. I set forth the necessity of power and fortune. I requested that his soul might be aspiring, and that all his aspirings might be successful. I requested that he might prosper under the sun-shine of a court. Grant these blessings, and my happiness will be complete !

Sure Heaven was in a humour to grant me every thing ! even this prayer was heard : my son was born, received from nature a strong constitution, and from fortune a thousand favours.

Satisfied with these blessings, I did not pray for any thing more till my wife again discovered the symptoms of breeding : It proved to be a daughter. I fell upon my knees to implore the beauty of a face, and symmetry of limbs. No sooner had I wished, than my prayer was granted. My daughter was the fairest of the fair.

This was the crisis when I fondly supposed the business of wishing wholly over. Alas ! I little imagined that I should have any occasion to view the rewards of my petitions in a less pleasing light. But mark the issue : my wife in her old age became so addicted to toys and trinkets, that I was obliged often to expostulate with her upon the subject of her frivolousness : these expostulations created quarrels, and these quarrels produced aversion, and this aversion terminated in a separation, which separation ended in mutual hatred in the extreme.

I was now again upon my cushion of prayer, to beseech the tender mercies of providence to make me again as free as a bachelor : again I wished for the society, which before was not thought sufficient. I could have, in exchange for the torments of a wife, been contented with either the snoring of a dog, or the purring of a cat : nay, I could have been perfectly satisfied with a clear house, and any thing, indeed, but a wife in her dotage. My wish, therefore, now was, that I had never been mad enough to wish for a wife.

Another matter was, that my son, when he had suddenly risen to the first dignities in the state (just as I had wished), when he had arrived to a perfection in all the

manner of a court, exactly as he was seated on the pinnacle of favour, fell a victim, like Wolsley, never to rise again.—He was disgraced, exiled, and universally execrated. At the receipt of this news, I dropt with great misery upon my knees, and again implored the kind author of all favours. My tears were all shed, to think that I had ever begot a son ; and my wish now was, that I might hear speedily of his death.

Soon after this wish, my daughter turned out the most egregious coquette in the universe. She made fools of all her suitors ; she triumphed in her conquests, and gloried in the misery and duels that she occasioned. She gave encouragement to her lovers, only to deceive them by a laugh. This conduct, as might be expected, reduced her at length to contempt and wretchedness. Upon this occasion you may guess my wish. I need not tell you that I wished either that she had been born without beauty, or that she had never been born.

Thus was every one of my prayers granted in vain ; thus were every one of my hopes frustrated. I meditated upon the whole matter. I execrated my own impatience ; but at length I somewhat quieted myself by this moral consideration, *viz.* That as Providence knows what to grant, and what to withhold, it is impious to direct the Omnipotent ; as we ourselves are ignorant very often of what is really proper for our felicity, we ought to leave the whole matter to the choice, precision, arrangement, and regularity of that providence, which will, without our interruptions, grant what is sufficient for our real repose.

Trial of John Harrison, at the Old Bailey for a Forgery.

ON Friday, September 12, about half past ten o'clock in the forenoon, Mr. John Harrison, late accomptant to the London assurance company was arraigned at the bar, upon an indictment consisting of no less than twenty-four counts, which would be too numerous and voluminous for us either to inform or entertain our readers. If there had been four hundred and twenty counts, they would all have been resolvable in this short indictment: that the said John Harrison had feloniously forged or altered, certain figures, in a book of account between the bank of England and the London assurance company, from the sum of two hundred and ten pounds, to the sum of three thousand two hundred and ten pounds, purporting that the said latter sum was paid into the bank, that is, by changing the figures 2101. into the

the figures 3210l. authenticated by the signature of ——— Clifford, one of the bank clerks, with an intent to defraud the governor and company of the bank of England, or the London assurance company: these were the two first counts. The counts were then varied, on account of the London assurance company being under two charters; first, for insuring shipping; second, for insuring houses and goods against loss by fire; the company keeping separate accounts for these different branches, though only one account with the bank.

From four counts they were doubled to eight, and then four more counts added, with very little variation; then the counts were numbered from twelve to twenty-four; but neither the clerk nor the opening council thought proper to go minutely through them all, chusing rather to refer to one another, but neither being particular, Mr. Fielding opened in common form; when Mr. Bearcroft, leading counsel for the prosecution, opened at large, with great candour and moderation, nearly in terms as it came out in the proof; it would therefore be improper to particularize any otherwise than by reciting the following evidence, only he informed the jury, that the main stress of the prosecution would hinge upon the following statutes: act 2 of George II. and the 7th of the same reign, and the 31st.

The first witness called was Alexander Aubert, Esq.

Mr. Cooper, counsel for the prosecution. Sir, are you deputy governor of the London assurance company?

A. Yes.

Q. What office did the prisoner bear?

A. The accomptant.

Q. In what manner does the bank keep accounts with the company?

A. On the left hand is placed the date, the clerk's name who receives the cash, and at the end of the line the sum in figures, and makes a bar.

Q. Have you got the book here?

A. Yes. (produces it.)

Q. Did the committee meet in July?

A. Yes, the 9th.

Q. Who had the book in charge?

A. The prisoner.

Q. Had he any money in charge from time to time?

A. Yes.

Q. Did you remember the prisoner being called on the 9th of July, to produce the book to the committee of treasury?

A. Yes.

Q. Did he deliver the book?

A. It was left ready for inspection.

Q. Did he attend the committee that day?

A. We waited for him, but he did not come.

Q. Where did you find him?

A. At Mr. Richardson's in Wapping.

Q. In what situation did you find him?

A. In very great agitation.

Q. Did you inform him of the affair?

A. I told him we had found the account deficient in a large sum.

Q. Did he return with you?

A. Yes, with one of his sureties.

Q. Did you give him any encouragement to come back?

A. I persuaded him to return to the committee, to explain the account; and I would do every thing I could do with propriety and consistency.

Cross examined.

Q. Did you not produce a bond?

A. It was produced to me.

Q. Did you not write an assignment to yourself?

A. It was assigned to me for the use of the company.

Q. How much was the bond for?

A. It was for 7552l.

Q. In consequence of your assurance, did he return to the committee?

A. Yes, he did.

Q. Did he complain of one Macky?

A. He complained that Mr. Macky had borrowed, first small sums, then larger, till at last the sum came to be very large.

Q. When you first saw him he was under no restraint, but in the house of his friend?

A. No, he was under none.

Q. You were sent by the company?

A. I thought it my duty, as deputy governor, enjoined me to do what I could for the good of the company?

Q. When you found him in Wapping, did you make him any promise?

A. He was in so distressed a state of mind, I was afraid he would make away with himself.

Q. Did you use any other means than those mentioned to prevail with him to confess?

A. No.

Q. From Judge Gould. Do you think he would have returned but for that promise?

A. I know not what to say to that; I believe neither he nor I thought the offence capital at that time; only a breach of trust.

Q. From the same. Whether you think that

that by that promise he understood you would protect him?

A. I cannot believe he could think that; the offence was too great for me to think of palliating it.

Q. Can you inform the court the whole deficiency of the prisoner's account?

A. About 7570l. or rather more.

Q. Have you a bond from Mr. Macky for the amount of the whole deficiency?

A. Nearly.

Q. What is the amount of the second bond?

A. 7582l. We were advised by our solicitor to take a bond simply from Mr. Macky, and for that sum, being the nearest.

Q. Was this bond in satisfaction of the first.

A. Yes.

Q. Had you any letter of the prisoner soon after he went?

A. Yes; our secretary received a letter from the prisoner soon.

Q. Are you well acquainted with the prisoner's hand-writing, and believe this letter to be his?

A. Yes.

[The letter was read, informing the secretary in the most artless, yet moving terms, of the unhappy situation he had reduced himself to, by lending the company's money to a friend, who had deceived and betrayed him, expressive of the greatest anguish and regret; yet regardless what became of himself, choosing rather any death than the mortification of facing the committee, after such a fatal breach of trust. The letter inclosed an account of his cash with the company, as perfect as his distracted state of mind would permit.]

Q. The prisoner alone had the care of the book?

A. Yes; nobody could come at it but himself, and with his knowledge.

Mr. George Hall examined.

Q. You are secretary to the London assurance company?

A. Yes.

Q. Who produced the book?

A. Mr. Austin produced it to Mr. Aubert.

Q. Did any thing happen to make an enquiry necessary?

A. The company wanted money.

Q. How soon after he went did you receive the letter?

A. Soon.

Q. Was any thing inclosed in it?

A. Yes, this account produced.

Q. You know Mr. H.'s handwriting, you say?

A. Yes.

Q. Have you been long acquainted with it.

A. Yes, seven years.

Q. Look at the book; is there any part of it his hand writing?

A. Yes, the figure 3.

Q. Do you form your opinion from your knowledge of his hand-writing?

A. Yes.

Court. You mean the figure 3 before the name Clifford.

A. Yes.

Court. Look at the figure 3 over head. Is that account brought over by the prisoner or the clerk of the bank?

A. By the prisoner.

Mr. Austin sworn; objected to by the prisoner's counsel, on the ground, that his evidence against the prisoner tended to exonerate himself from the charge of the three thousand pounds in dispute. This was answered by Mr. B. on the ground of the necessity of using the only evidence to a fact existing: and if he was rejected, there would be an end of all evidence by merchants clerks, and others, for the same objection would lie against them all.

The objection being over-ruled, he was examined.

Q. Do you remember the book being asked for the 9th of July; and how did the book come into your hands?

A. The prisoner delivered it to me with a write off for 4000l.

Q. You delivered it; to what clerk did you apply?

A. I did, to Mr. Clifford.

Q. When you delivered it did that produce a discovery?

A. I turned over the leaves for the blotting paper, and cast my eye on the sum 210l. which I had paid in the 16th of June, altered to 3210l.

Q. To whom did you pay the money?

A. To Mr. Clifford.

Q. When he returned the book was the right sum entered?

A. Yes.

Q. Can you take upon you to say that is Mr. Clifford's hand-writing?

A. The 3 is an addition.

Q. Are you acquainted with the prisoner's mode of making figures, and how long?

A. Yes, about ten years.

Q. Can you take upon you to say you believe that is Mr. H.'s, and does he use a similarity of figures?

Answer to both, yes.

Mr. John Clifford sworn.—Objected to for the same reason with Mr. Austin, as in case the charge was not brought home to the prisoner, the transaction lay between them respecting the 3000l. The objection

\$ f f f

answered

answered and over-ruled on the same grounds, whereupon he was examined.

Q. You enter cash, notes and bills, paid into the bank?

A. Yes.

Q. Look at the article, 16th June, 1777; what money did you receive?

A. Two hundred and ten pounds and no more.

Q. Did you make entry?

A. Yes.

Q. What entry?

A. June 16, bank notes, Clifford 210l.

Q. Did you make a bar before the figure 2?

A. I believe I did.

Q. Did you write the figure 3?

A. It is not my hand-writing.

Q. Did Mr. Austin bring you the money?

A. Yes.

Q. To the amount of cash and bank notes you consider yourselves as chargeable on account of the bank?

A. Yes.

Q. Did any body else make an entry with you?

A. No.

Q. Did the bank notes pass from your hands to Mr. Foster to enter.

A. Yes.

Q. It is usual for you to carry over the account in your check books?

A. We do it for some; others do it for themselves.

Q. Whose hand writing is the line and sum on the top of the page, brought over 35500l. and odd.

A. All of Mr. Harrison's hand-writing.

Mr. Foster examined.

Q. You are entering clerk at the bank?

A. Yes.

Q. Are there any notes entered on the 16th of June, 1777?

A. Yes; London assurance company, 210l.

Q. Mr. Clifford handed these notes to you?

A. Yes.

Q. Did you enter them in one sum?

A. Yes.

Q. Does another clerk enter the notes separately?

A. Yes.

During the examination of witnesses, the book was handed up to the bench, and from thence to the jury, to all of whom it appeared clear there was an erasure of the bar, and the figure 3, in the place of

thousands, made with a different hand from the 210l. on the erasure.

The evidence being closed on behalf of the prosecutors, Mr. Howarth, counsel for the prisoner, pleaded that his client's case did not come within any of the acts quoted, upon their own shewing, the 2d act of George II. being only directed against forgeries for money or goods; now bank notes are neither: and before a certain act, the stealing of bank notes was not felony. That the 7th of Geo. II. was made to explain the other, and recited the clause; and further provided, that the penal clause should extend to bills, notes, acquittances, and other securities: in which the matter in question was clearly included, but so as to extend to corporations, but persons only. That the act of 31 Geo. II. extending it to corporations, recites, act 2 of George II. but is quite silent as to act 7th of George II. therefore this last can have reference to nothing but the 2d, and cannot be construed to comprehend the act of the 7th.—After some gentle debate this plea was sustained by the bench, and, by consent, the verdict was to be given subject to the opinion of the twelve judges upon the point of law. Mr. Morgan followed Mr. Howarth, in a few words.

Although Sir Henry Gould principally conducted the examination of the evidence, Sir William Blackstone summed up to the jury, and recapitulated in a very minute, candid and circumstantial manner, much in the terms of the preceding narrative, stating facts precisely, pointing out very humanely not only the apparent unfraudulent design of the unhappy prisoner: but also holding forth the excellent character given him by several respectable gentlemen, particularly Robert Weston, Esq; who had known him 20 years, been connected with him in a very great trust; and in that as well as every thing else, had acquitted himself a worthy honest man. Confirmed by Mr. Randall, Mr. Benjamin Adams, and many others ready to attest. Indeed his lordship observed, his general character needed no support, and remarked further, that Mr. Aubert admitted the prisoner left 1900l. in the desk when he first disappeared. The judge then referred the jury to the consideration of the prisoner's intention to defraud. If they thought he had not, they would acquit him, otherwise they would find him guilty; reminding them, however, that the council for the prosecution had abandoned the first eight counts, and if they found him guilty it would be on the succeeding ones.

The jury withdrew about a quarter of

an hour, and brought in their verdict Guilty, upon the 9th, 10th, 13th, 14th, and some other counts.

Just as the verdict was pronounced, an uncommon bustle was heard in the gallery over the Middlesex jury, somebody called out, "The gentleman is dead;" some person had fainted. Mr. Harrison himself behaved, with becoming resignation and fortitude, and left his defence to his council.

On the Origin and Dignity of Free Masonry.

WHEN the almighty architect of the universe had finished his most glorious works, he pronounced them to be all very good; and as he left his creatures to imitate his example in a subordinate degree, hence the origin of masonry, and all the beneficial consequences that have flowed from it. It is uncertain how far free masonry was carried on before the days of Solomon; but all authors have agreed, that when that great prince finished his famous temple, the art was reduced to a system, and ever since that period free masons have lived together as brethren. Many ridiculous stories have been told concerning their form of admission, but this was the effect of ignorance and prejudice. The greatest and the best men in all ages, and in all civilized nations, have considered it as an honour to be admitted into this more than honourable society. Indeed, this is not much to be wondered at, when we consider that all the rules of the societies of this worthy fraternity, obliges the members to do good. No indecent expression is to drop from their lips; no injury is to be done to their fellow-creatures; but, on the contrary, they are to be modest in their deportment; and when their brethren solicit their assistance, they are obliged to relieve them. King Henry the IV. of France, being asked by one of his courtiers what he considered as his highest honours, answered, "The granting toleration to Protestants, and being admitted a free mason." King Charles II. of England, was frequently grand master of the free masons, and many pleasing and innocent amusing evenings he spent with them. It may be asked, why did so many great men desire to become masons? and why does that desire still continue? To this I shall answer, that masonry or architecture is the grandest art in the world; from the construction of a cottage or a farm-house, up to the most noble palace, all are necessarily exerted, and the aid of human learning must be called in. It was by masonry that temples were first erected, for the worship of the Divine Be-

ing; and by that useful art, even the poorest are screened from the inclemency of the weather. By architecture, or masonry, we are enabled to enjoy in elegance the fruits of our industry; and by it our ancestors were protected from the rapacious hands of the invading foe. It is therefore not much to be wondered at, that an art so useful and honourable should inspire its members with such sentiments as must ever do honour to human nature. How can we be surprized to find ingenious artists, who have spent many years in acquiring knowledge, first reducing that knowledge to practice in utility and elegance, and then going on to support each other as brothers. Upon the whole, free masonry, whether we consider it as an art, or its members as a society, is one of the noblest institutions for the good of mankind. There never was an instance in which they injured the peace of human society, but there are many of their having relived the afflicted.

Account of the Spanish Barber, or the Fruitless Precaution, a new Comedy of three Acts, performed at the Haymarket Theatre, for the first Time, on Saturday August 30.

Dramatis Personæ.

Count Almaviva, - -	Mr. Palmer.
Dr. Bartolo, - - -	Mr. Parsons.
Lazarillo, - - - -	Mr. Edwin.
Basil, - - - - -	Mr. Blisset.
Argus, - - - - -	Mr. Jackson.
Tall Boy, - - - - -	Mr. R. Palmer.
Arcade, - - - - -	Mr. Egan.
Notary, - - - - -	Mr. Stevens.
Rozina, - - - - -	Miss Farren.

COUNT Almaviva, a Spanish grandee, has accidentally seen Rozina at Madrid, and being enamoured with her beautiful person, discovers that she is an inhabitant of Seville, reported to be the wife of Bartolo, an old, jealous physician of that city. On her quitting the capital of Spain, he follows her to the place of her residence, and the play opens with a scene representing the Count in disguise, reconnoitring the windows of Bartolo's house, in Seville, which holds his mistress. He is interrupted in his amorous soliloquies by the arrival of Lazarillo, who had at Madrid served the Count, and who presently recognizes his old master: a mutual recollection takes place, and after Lazarillo has related the account of his fortunes, and what brought him to Seville, Almaviva declares that the cause of his disguise and present attendance at such a distance from Madrid, was his passion for the fair Rozina, whose good graces he means to endeavour

deavour at obtaining under the assumed name of Carlos. The explanation over, they retire on hearing a noise at the window, which is what the French term *grillée*, in English outwardly guarded with a kind of crossed lattice. The lattice opening discovers Rozina and Bartolo. The lady holds a roll of paper in her hand, which she drops into the street, and sends her guardian to pick up, telling him it is the music of a favourite air in a late new comedy, called the *Fruitless Precaution*. While the doctor is descending the inward stair-case, Almaviva runs and picks up the roll. The old doctor, on coming out, in vain looks for it, and retires. Lazarillo and the Count then re-enter, and the latter looking into the roll, finds a note, encouraging him to pursue his purpose, and rescue Rozina from the tyranny of an odious guardian. Lazarillo immediately opens to the Count his situation in Bartolo's family, as his barber, his surgeon, and his apothecary, declaring, that in the doctor's house neither razor, lancet, or pestle are moved but by him, and suggesting some practice of his art as a means of service on the present occasion. The Count startles on first hearing the proposition, but on being assured that the Barber will do none of his patients a real injury, Lazarillo's scheme is acceded to, and as the door of Bartolo's house opens, they again retire. The doctor, on coming out, declares his intention to return instantly, to prevent the entrance of any person, laments his folly in going down before to look for Rozina's music, and mentions that his present business is to search for his friend Basil, who has undertaken to arrange every thing necessary for his secret marriage the next day with Rozina. The moment Bartolo leaves the street, the Count and Lazarillo again come forward; the former expresses his alarm at Bartolo's intention so suddenly to marry his ward, and enquiring who Basil is that the doctor spoke of, Lazarillo explains the whole, and after agreeing to prepare a Notary, in order to make a marriage contract, provided the Count can prevail on Rozina to consent to wed him, they separate. The next scene discovers an apartment in Bartolo's house; Rozina enters with a lighted candle in her hand, and while she laments her situation, writes a letter to the supposed Carlos, which she seals and directs, at the same time doubting whether she shall have an opportunity of sending it, and wishing she could exchange a few words with Lazarillo, whom she mentions with some degree of respect, as a very honest, well meaning fellow, and declares she has seen him from her window lattice in close conference with a handsome

young fellow. At this instant Lazarillo presents himself; a lively conversation ensues, in which Rozina is given to understand that the person she saw speak with Lazarillo was Carlos. She then confidentially entrusts the Barber with the delivery of the letter, and dispatches him down the back stair-case. Rozina, as soon as Lazarillo quits her chamber, sets herself to her tambour work, when Bartolo enters, cursing Lazarillo for having, in the space of ten minutes, played the very devil with his household, having given his watchful man Argus a narcotic, his talkative servant Tallboy a dose of sternutatory powder, bled his maid Marcellina in the foot, and even put a cataplasm over the single remaining eye of his poor mule. After a short jealous questioning of Rozina from Bartolo, respecting the business of Lazarillo with her in his absence, the old Doctor calls his two servants before him, when, from the perpetual gaping of Argus, and the perpetual sneezing of Tallboy, he finds it impossible to gain the desired intelligence, and sends them both off to bed to compose themselves, following them out himself, and execrating Lazarillo.

The second act opens with Bartolo and Basil; the latter is come to tell Bartolo that he has some bad news for him: that Count Almaviva, who made such enquiry after Rozina at Madrid, is come to town, that he lodges in the great square, and always goes abroad in disguise. Basil recommends scandal as the grand engine for Bartolo to direct against his rival, and very humorously describes, in terms of music, its gradation from a private whisper in *pianissimo*, to a murmur *piano*, thence to a rumour *andante*, thence to a report *forte*, at length to a general conversation *fortissimo*, and lastly to an universal *chorus* of hatred and proscription. Bartolo resolves, as the means of defeating the Count's wishes, to wed his ward forthwith; he therefore gives Basil money to quicken his good will towards him, and dispatches him to prepare every thing for the union, at the same time following him to lock the street door after him. Lazarillo, who has watched the two old fellows, and overheard all they said, now comes forward, and rejoices that he remains to open for the Count the door which Bartolo is gone to shut. Rozina then enters, and learns from Lazarillo her guardian's intention to marry her on the morrow; she is frightened to death at the idea, but is comforted by the Barber, who assures her he'll cut out so much other work for the old fellow, that he shall not have time even to think of a marriage. Hearing Bartolo returning, Lazarillo retires; the Doctor instantly charges

charges his pupil with some confederacy with Lazarillo, and insists on her owning what the Barber's business with her was; Rozina says, merely to report to her the ill state of Marcellina's health. The Doctor then spits some ink on Rozina's finger, and questions her whether she has not been writing?—She replies, she burnt her finger in the candle, and therefore dipped it in ink to allay the pain. The old fellow, still distrustful, counts the writing-paper on the table, and finding only five sheets, whereas he had left six in the morning, insists upon it she has written a letter; she tells him she used it to wrap up some sweetmeats which she sent to Lazarillo's little girl. He then takes up the pen, and asks how that came inked?—She replies, "I traced a flower with it for your waistcoat, which I am working on the tambour." While he is arguing upon her conduct, the Count walks in disguised as a bachelor of music; Bartolo is surprized at his entrance, and rudely demands his business. The Count tells him his name is Alonzo, he is the pupil of Basil, organist of the grand convent, who is ill in bed; Bartolo resolves forthwith to visit his sick friend, but is prevented by the Count, who asks if they are alone, as he has something important in charge from Basil to communicate. Bartolo, fearing some trick, bids him not whisper, but speak loud, as he is deaf of one ear: the Count then roars out, "that Count Almaviva, who resides in the great square—" Bartolo, frightened lest Rozina should hear this, claps his hand to the Count's mouth, and begs him, for God's sake, to speak low again.—The Count then tells him that Rozina had written to him, and at length produces the very letter he had received: Bartolo proposes to shew it to Rozina, and make it serve as an instrument to convince her that she has corresponded with a man mean enough to sport with her character, and boast of her favours.—The Count consents, hoping to find an opportunity of giving Rozina a clue to his conduct. Bartolo fetches her, and at sight of the Count she screams. This surprizes Bartolo, but she, with the Count's assistance, makes an excuse, by saying she sprained her ankle as she turned into the room. Bartolo leaves her with the Count, while he runs to fetch her a chair, which affords them an opportunity for some explanation. As soon as she is seated, Bartolo desires the Count to withdraw, as Rozina's accident, he conceives, renders it improper for her to have her lesson of music then; she however begs she may, as she declares she finds herself better, and begs Bartolo to leave her with her master, as he has always said he

hates music. He consents she shall sing, but sits himself in the chair to hear her; she then begins the following air *:

LOVE, the soul firing,
Love all inspiring,
Now, my fair,
Nature invites thee to share,
Joyful advancing,
See the hours dancing,
On full wing,
Merrily lead in the spring,
Winter sternly retiring,
The flowers are springing,
Birds are singing,
On every spray;
See, the goats on rocks,
In the meads the flocks
Frolic, sport, and play,
And rejoice in May.
Turtles are cooing,
Sparrows are billing,
Shepherds are wooing,
Maidens are willing.
Spring, with all its treasure,
Brings no joy to me;
Carlos knows no pleasure,
No delight but thee.
Mark his tears,
With his tender caresses,
What'er love expresses;
Anxious fears,
And hope without reason,
And mirth out of season;
Mixing joy with sadness;
Speaking sober madness.
Should some guardian nigh,
With a jealous eye
Watch the am'rous swain,
Then he checks his gladness:
But if fortune cruel,
Adds a galling chain,
Love receives new fuel,
Takes delight in pain.

While she is singing, Bartolo falls asleep, which the Count observing, he and Rozina caress each other, and she leaves off at the word *gladness*; the orchestra then cease to play. As the noise of the music had lulled the Doctor, the cessation of it rouses him, on which Rozina suddenly resumes the tune, and finishes the air. Bartolo complains of modern tunes, and begins an old fashioned song, which he admires greatly. While he is singing Lazarillo enters behind him. Bartolo instantly opens upon him for playing the devil in his house, and giving physic without his orders. The Barber excuses himself by say-

N O T E.

* The words of this song are adapted to the original French air, on which account the same measure is necessarily followed.

ing his will to serve him is too prompt to wait for direction. Bartolo asks Lazarillo how his little girl liked the sweetmeats, which throws him into a whimsical embarrassment, from which Rozina relieves him, by giving him a proper hint what to say. As the Count and Rozina wish to get Bartolo away, the Barber tells him it is his day for shaving, and asks if he will retire for that purpose. The Doctor insists on being shaved in Rozina's apartment, and sends off Lazarillo to fetch the basin, &c. the Barber purposely breaks some china without, which draws away Bartolo, but he returns almost immediately, not, however, before the Count has assured her, that he and Lazarillo (the latter having obtained the key) will return at midnight, and come in to rescue her through the window lattice. Bazil presently after this comes in, which alarms the Count, Rozina, and Lazarillo, as much as it surprises Bartolo, who immediately questions him as to his health, and tells him that his pupil Alonzo—Bazil is astonished, and cannot tell what to say, till the Count secretly conveys a purse of gold into his hand, which induces him to coincide with every thing the Count says, and at length he retires, after one of the most whimsical and truly laughable scenes ever produced. Bartolo then sits down to be shaved, and Lazarillo turns his chair away from Rozina; the Doctor, however, returns it, and sits directly facing them, and notwithstanding Lazarillo's endeavours to prevent it, sees the Count making love to his ward, he instantly rises, with the lather on his face, and turns both the Count and Lazarillo out of his house, resolving himself to go instantly to Bazil, and learn from him the meaning of what has passed.

Between the second and third act the scene draws and discovers the inside of the chamber in the house of Bartolo, with the latticed window. A violent storm of thunder, lightning, and rain ensues, during which the orchestra plays a tune suitable to the spectacle.

The third act begins with a conversation between Bartolo and Bazil, the former interrogating the latter relative to his pupil, and Bazil declaring that he has no pupil, and that he knows nothing about the person who called himself Alonzo, but that as he received a purse of gold from him, which he always considers as a conclusive argument in doubtful cases, and as they seemed to be all in a story he took his leave as they requested; he observes, however, that from the largeness of the present, he cannot imagine the giver of it to be less than the Count himself, and therefore he presses the Doctor to wed Rozina without

delay, and to blacken his rival to her as much as possible. Before he takes his leave he tells Bartolo that he shall be back at four: the Doctor asking why not sooner, Bazil gives him to understand that the notary is retained by the Barber Lazarillo to contract his niece. This surprises Bartolo, who knowing Lazarillo has not any niece, suspects some plot, and forthwith dispatches Bazil to get the notary to come sooner, giving him the master-key of his doors, declaring, that let what will happen, he'll keep watch, in order to prevent any person's entering, except Bazil and the notary.

After a short soliloquy of Rozina, expressing her anxiety on account of Carlos not coming, although it is past twelve, her guardian re-enters, and insists on speaking with her; having in vain endeavoured to make him postpone his business till next day, she listens to him, and he begins with telling her that he has got the letter she sent to Count Almaviva; this declaration astonishes Rozina, who is still more amazed at being told by Bartolo that the Count is a vile wretch, that Alonzo was but his agent, and that he had obtained the letter from a woman to whom the Count had basely betrayed Rozina, and who had informed him of it, in order, doubtless, to prevent the effects of so powerful a rival as Rozina. The latter, who sincerely loved the pretended Carlos, mortified to the soul at his apparent treachery, in a moment of frenzy offers instantly to wed Bartolo, and confesses that she is in a plot with Carlos and Lazarillo, whom she expects to enter at the lattice of the window, of which the Barber had stolen the key from Bartolo. The Doctor forgives her, and promising that his love shall make her amends for all she has suffered, goes out to procure the assistance of the officers of law. Rozina deplores her hapless fate, the resource she has chosen not appearing to her less disagreeable than that she has renounced; on hearing a noise at the lattice she retires, and Lazarillo and the Count enter, wrapped up in cloaks, wringing wet; after a short dialogue on the possible event of their enterprise, Rozina appears, and dissembling speaks her fear that her lover would not come; he rejoices at her charming anxiety, and after lamenting his want of birth and fortune, throws himself on his knees at her feet, declaring how much he adores her; she then with indignation tells him what a despicable wretch she thinks him, assures him, that as Carlos she should readily have sacrificed every thing to have shared his good or ill fortune; but the low abuse he has made of her favours, and the indignity offered her by that monster,

ster, Count Almaviva, to whom he would have sold her, have been the means of restoring to her that mark of her weakness which she then holds (shewing the letter she had written to Carlos, and sent by Lazarillo). The Count, heartily pleased with this profession of a sincere passion for him, accounts for the letter's coming into her guardian's hands, and Lazarillo, congratulating the Count on his at length finding a woman who loves him for himself alone, calls him accidentally by his title; this opens the eyes of Rozina, and the Count throwing aside his long cloak, appears richly habited, and avows himself, owning, that he has for six months entertained the most ardent passion for her. Rozina faints in his arms. The Count calls Lazarillo to assist, but the sly Barber does not budge a foot, telling his lordship that he need not be uneasy, since the sweet emotion of joy rarely is attended by any bad consequences. Rozina presently recovers, and Lazarillo is sent to the lattice to see that all is ready for their escape; he returns instantly with an account that the ladder is taken away, and that somebody is coming in at the street-door. Rozina seems frightened, but the Count bids her be comforted, as he fears no person. Basil and a Notary enter; Basil is much surprised at seeing his pretended pupil. The Notary asks which are the parties to be contracted. The Count replies, "You were to marry Rozina and me this night at Lazarillo's, but we have chosen this house in preference; have you the contract?" The Notary says he has two contracts, one between Count Almaviva and Rozina, the other between Dr. Bartolo and Rozina. The Count and Rozina sign theirs, the former telling Basil that he may serve for a witness. Basil, as before, declares he don't comprehend. The Count throws him a large purse, and bids him sign directly. Lazarillo asking him where's the difficulty, Basil (weighing the purse) owns that there can be none where there are reasons given of so much weight; he therefore takes pen in hand and signs, remarking at the same time, that Bartolo has given him the master-key of his house for some purpose. Bartolo, an Alcade,

two Alguazils, and some footmen, immediately enter, and the Doctor, seeing the Count kiss Rozina's hand, seizes the Notary by the throat, bidding the officers of justice do the same with all the rest, as Rozina is among rogues. The Notary announces himself, and Bartolo turning round, sees Basil, and wonders how he came to be there. Basil retorts by asking how he came not to be there. A general explanation takes place, the Count avows his title to Rozina as her contracted spouse, and appeals to the officers of justice for support; the Alcade promises him his assistance in protecting the innocent from injury, and tells Bartolo that it is in vain for him to oppose an honourable marriage, expressing also his fears of his being capable of rendering a good account of his guardianship, which her husband has now a right to demand. The Count promises, upon his consenting to the union, to forgive him all the rest, and Basil hints to him, that as he can't have the woman, the wisest way will be to keep the money; Bartolo therefore signs his consent, and the piece concludes with Lazarillo's observing, that when youth and love agree in attempting to deceive an old man, every thing he can do to prevent it will turn out to be nothing more than *A Fruitless Precaution*.

This Comedy was prefaced by a very laughable prologue, spoken by Mr. Parsons in the character of Paul Prig; the audience were told in it that he had just returned from Paris, and brought over a new pattern, which a little weaver of Soho had spun and manufactured. Among other objects of satire, the slovenliness of the French, even in their most dressy moments, was well ridiculed, and aptly compared to a May-day chimney-sweeper's appearance. Other fair objects were laughed at with great success. The prologue was written by Mr. Colman, and spoken by Mr. Parsons.

The epilogue, spoken by Miss Farren, turned on the liberties enjoyed by ladies in different countries, which were portrayed with that warmth of colouring, that vivacity and humour, peculiar to the pen of Mr. Garrick.

P O E T R Y.

Hillsborough: a Poem.

THE muse, sweet village, will no longer stay
The pleasing labour till another day,
Too long already was the debt unpaid,
Herself too long inglorious in the shade;
Fear was the matter; that dull passion past,
Harmonious comes the votive verse at last.
Thus some young warbler of the vocal throng,
Fearful at first to try the sylvan song,

Keeps to the bushes, till he can no more
With birds of melody refrain to soar.

Scenes rush upon me, which demand a Pope,
Whose matchless strains could with such beauties
Had these been fated to his nervous lyre, [cease;
What nameless numbers would the work admire!
Careless of fame, I only wish to pay
The tender tribute of a grateful lay,
And celebrate, in artless verse, a place
Which ever led me to the rhyming race.

Eternal honours wait the noble mind, [kind,
That loves to grace the ground, and loath man—
Who owns this pleasing place! this happy feat!
This blissful country! this divine retreat!
This second paradise? each stranger cries:
Illustrious Hill! each knowing tongue replies.
He loves to deck the earth, to bless mankind,
Pour forth the beauties of a learned mind,
Dilate the graces of a calm abode,
And scatter motives to the praise of God,
By means of him, these ravishing retreats,
Delightful gardens, and delicious seats,
Elysian streams, and Eden plains appear,
And all the beauty of the world is here.

Rush into rapture, O my muse, and higher
Exalt thy numbers, and be all on fire,
While next we view, with more than mortal sense,
The peerless prospect that appears from hence.

First to the left, high Moira crowns the scene,
And lovely lavishes her rival green:
Fair in the valley Lagan winds below:
And yonder Collin lifts his coaxing brow:
A flood of beauty huffs upon the sight,
From sylvan Ballydrain, and from the right:
The cliffs of Carrickfergus, and the main,
Resign the view to Hillborough again.

Much, lovely village, could we yet essay
Upon thy pleasant site and groves so gay,
But all such subjects, many thousand times
Already, run in janty modern rhymes;
They now make serious sentiment shal' raise,
Grieve while they charm, and profit while they
As that time flies impatient of delay, [please,
And weeps the glories of the world away.
Where now, imperial Carthage, is thy dome?
And where is Babylon? and where is Rome?
Some dullest ages more, and all is done!
Earth burning to the center! dark the sun!
All perishing, but Virtue: Virtue springs
To meet her Saviour, with triumphant wings.

Hillborough. J. H.

ERRATUM.

In the elegy on the death of doctor Colvill,
published in our June Magazine for the present
year, line 35, for "perfect plan," read "splen-
did plan."

The Golden Age.

In earliest times, when good old Saturn sway'd,
And this terrestrial world with joy survey'd;
The happy men that first possess'd this earth,
Spent their dear hours in endless rounds of mirth.
They claim'd no titles from descent or blood,
But that which made them noble, made them
good:

Envy was not; none thought themselves oppress'd,
For every one what he best lik'd possess'd.
Then all were friends, no seeming wrongs were
heard,

Love was their law, and innocence their guard;
No snarling words from drunken fits ensu'd,
Acorns and strawberries were all their food.
From painful care of luxury they fled,
And on the wholesome herbs of nature fed;
Possess'd of inward peace, they eat their fill,
And drank the chrysal of the murmuring rill.
Unbrib'd by riches, as unaw'd by fear, [sincere.
Their words were thoughtless, and their thoughts
No ships as yet the guilty sea o'er'spread,
Nor axe to tree, nor saw to wood was laid.

But each contented on his native plain,
Scorn'd to explore new worlds in hope of gain.
Immortal springs then bless'd these happy times,
Strangers to vice, as yet unknown to crimes.

But when good Saturn left the seats above,
And all things yielded to the force of Jove,
In course of time an iron age appear'd,
When injuries were felt and wrongs were heard;
All that is evil to mankind is known,
The wife the husband kills, and he the son.
Eternal fraud the highest place demands,
The good and wise are slain by impious hands.
A servile flattery the world attends,
Your greatest enemies will seem your friends;
Deceit and impudence triumphant reign,
Folly and vice a wondrous sway obtain;
Surprising ills surround this stage of life,
Dissain and guilt, ingratitude and strife.
Oh! may we then those happier times behold,
The world reformed, and an age of gold.

Lisburn, Sept. 24, 1777.

Q. X.

Epitaph on Dr. Warren.

GOD spoke and said, "The world to Warren
gave,
Honour, and wealth, and glory—and a grave:
No more my earth could do—but I have giv'n
His just reward—by Me a place in Heav'n.

The Retreat, to Miss K——.

———*Hæret lateri lethalis arundo.* VIRG.

HAIL flow'ry lawns and verdant hills,
And waving woods and smiling vales,
And bleating flocks and murm'ring rills,
And warbling birds and whispering gales!
Hail pendent cliffs and vaulted cells,
Where peace and sweet contentment dwells.

Let others court the pride of state,
And barter happiness for show;
Too soon they scorn or knaves they hate
With servile expectation bow———

I range at ease this bliss retreat,
To be content is to be great.

Let school-men vain the mazes trace,
Of ev'ry philosophic art;
Tir'd with the wild fantastic chace
Perplex the head, nor mend the heart;
I view myself with humble eyes,
To be content is to be wise.

Let fools expect from flattery's voice
The pleasing balm of life to find;
Or place their bliss in guilty joys
More sickle, fleeing than the wind.
I count the self-approving guest,
To be content is to be blest.

Yet ah! why heats my fluttering heart?
Why flows the torrent from my eye?
What means the irritating smart?
These trembling limbs, this rising sigh?
Ah me! too well the cause I guess,
Farewell content, hail soft distress.

Intuding power ordained alone
To rob me of my peaceful hours,
Nor aw'd by splendour from the throne,
Nor yet escap'd in rural bowers.
Oh! bring my fair one to her swain,
And then I'll be content again.

Lisburn, Oct. 5, 1777.

HUGONI.

L O N D O N.

Friday, September 3.

General Prescott, and his aid de camp Mr. Barrington, were surprized and taken prisoners by the American rebels in the following manner:—The troops at Rhode-Island were divided into two large encampments; one covering the town, the other subdivided into three, and stationed toward the northern extremity of the island. For the conveniency of being as near as possible to all these encampments, General Prescott lay every night in the middle between them, about five miles distant from each extremity, and about half a mile from the western coast of the island, which he thought secure by its great distance from the main, and by means of three ships of war which were stationed in a line along that coast, at no greater distance from it than two miles. However, the rebels found an opportunity of passing unseen by any of our ships, and landed about twelve o'clock at the opening of a ravine, up which they crept, and proceeded undiscovered to the General's quarters, burst into the house, and carried off the General and his aid-de-camp almost naked. The guard was at about 300 yards distant; but there was no noise made to alarm them, and by the confusion of the people about the house, no intelligence was conveyed to any part of the army, in time to intercept the rebels with their prize.—The sentinel was taken prisoner.—It is not absolutely certain whether he fired his piece or not: Most people think not, and say it was not loaded. This bold action was executed by a small party of men, headed by major Burton, a hatter, in Providence, always known to be a daring, enterprising man, and perfectly well acquainted with the place.

8. Was completely finished, and erected in a marble niche, or recess, properly decorated, in the chancel of the church of St. Stephen Walbrook, London, a superb white marble statue, in honour of Mrs. Macaulay, in the character of History, in a singular, easy, and pleasing antique style, and judged to be a good likeness; has a pen in her right hand, apparently as if she had just finished some lines written on a scroll she holds in her left, (on which arm she leans on her five volumes of the history of England), viz.

GOVERNMENT
is a Power
delegated for the
HAPPINESS of
MANKIND,
when conducted by
WISDOM, JUSTICE,
and MERCY.

At the left-side of the stone she stands on is, J. F. Moore, delin. and sculp. under which is a white marble table, where on one side is written in capital letters:

You speak of Mrs. MACAULAY;

She is a kind of prodigy!

I revere her abilities;

I cannot bear to hear her name sarcastically mentioned;

I would have her taste the exalted Pleasure of universal Applause;

I would have STATUES erected to her Memory; and once in every age I could wish

Lit. Mag. Oct. 1777.

such a Woman to appear,

As a proof that Genius is not confined to Sex;
But at the same time—you will pardon me,
we want no more than

ONE MRS. MACAULAY.

*Late Lord Lyttelton's Letters
to Mrs. Peach, P. 114.*

On the other side of the same table, at top, is left a blank space (we suppose) for an Epitaph. and under which is as follows:

Erected by THOMAS WILSON, D. D. Rector
of this Parish, as a Testimony of the high

Esteem he bears to the distinguished

Merit of his Friend,

CATHARINE MACAULAY.

A. D. MDCCCLXXVII.

16. This day, at his seat at Newnham, in Oxfordshire, the body of Earl Harcourt was found dead, in a narrow well, in his park, with the head downwards, and nothing appearing above water but the feet and legs.

It is imagined this melancholy accident was occasioned by his over-reaching himself in endeavouring to save the life of a favourite dog, who was found in the well with him, standing on his Lordship's feet. His hat and right hand glove lay by the side of the well. Every possible method for the recovery of drowned persons was made use of three several times, but unfortunately without effect.

17. This evening about nine o'clock, as the hon. Mr. Hawke, son of lord Hawke, was coming to town, between Kensington and Knightsbridge, his horse ran against a post-chaise and fell, and one of the shafts of the chaise penetrating Mr. Hawke's body, killed him on the spot.

22. A duel was fought in the fields near Marybone, between G. B. Esq; and lieutenant B. in consequence of a quarrel which happened on Saturday night in the front boxes of Drury-lane Theatre. The gentlemen both missed upon the first discharge of their pistols; Mr. B. then fired his second pistol, when lieutenant B. broke ground, and walking up to him, bid his antagonist beg his life, or make an apology for his behaviour; which Mr. B. refusing to do, the lieutenant fired his pistol in the air, saying, "The life that was not worth asking for, was not worth taking." Struck with this act of generosity, Mr. B. held out his hand to the officer, and the matter was happily accommodated to the satisfaction of all parties.

23. The last letters from Paris advise, that the late Chevalier, now Mademoiselle D'Eon, lately arrived there in consequence of the king's permission; and the pension which the king has granted her of 12,000 livres, to enable her to pass the remainder of her life in France, is absolutely on condition of her appearing for the future in woman's apparel.

24. There was a general quarterly court, of the proprietors of East India Stock at their house in Leadenhall-street.

As soon as the clerk had read the minutes of the last meeting, he reported the quarterly accounts to the proprietors, when Mr. Fitzgerald spoke a good deal on the manner of stating them; he said, by not bringing the stock in hand in the warehouses to account, and giving all the parti-

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culare.

culars, it was giving a ricketty child to the proprietor; at least he was sure, he said, it had but one leg. He next adverted to the shipping, and said that some regulation ought to be made in favour of the captains, who, from many circumstances at present, were induced to turn smugglers. He closed his speech with making some animadversions on the Directors accepting such heavy bills of exchange, and reminded the proprietors it was one of the principal causes of their late bankruptcy.

The chairman confessed his obligation to any proprietor who should throw out hints for the good of the company; but in respect to the first part of the gentleman's speech, not giving the whole account, debtor and creditor, it was not usual on a quarterly day; nor did he see the propriety of it, as it was always done annually, in as full a manner as possible. In respect to the captains of East Indiamen, he observed, some regulations for their future benefits were on the tapis; and as to the bills of exchange, he said, the directors had come to a resolution not to accept, at any time, more than 300,000 l. and the reason, it appeared by the account read, why they now accepted more, was in consequence of the accounts of two years back, being in some respect mixed, the draughts not being made regular.

The chairman next acquainted the court, that since the last meeting, draughts of the salaries paid to the president and council of Madras, in lieu of their former perquisites, were laid before council, to know whether such appointments were legal or not? The clerk then read the opinions of the Attorney and Solicitor General, and Mr. Sayre, who all essentially agreed, that such increase of salaries were strictly within the spirit of the charter, and the late act for regulating the affairs of the East India Company, both abroad and at home; nor did it likewise clash against the bye-laws, such being no new appointments.

Before the court closed, Mr. Elliot threw out many useful hints, particularly in respect to the silver currency of the East. He likewise observed on the large salaries allotted to the president and council of Madras, by saying, though he did not dispute the legality of the directors granting them, yet he had no doubt of thinking them too extravagant. And indeed, when we consider this company just emerging from what may be called a bankruptcy, 40,000 pagodas to a president, and 16,000 to each of the council, cannot be classed under the article of economy. As soon as Mr. Elliot had finished, the court adjourned.

26. A wardmote was held at Baker's-Hall, in Thames-street, before the Lord-Mayor, for the election of an alderman of Tower-ward, in the room of alderman Smith, resigned, when Evan Pugh, Esq; a soap-boiler, in Bishopsgate-street, and one of the common-council of that ward, was chosen without opposition.

Extract of a letter from Macclesfield, Sept. 14.

"This morning at eleven o'clock, the congregation at both churches were alarmed with an earthquake, which stopped divine service; many left their hats, gloves, &c. At Capetown chapel, lady Grey fell from her seat, and service stopped when the clergyman was entering the

pulpit. At Knottesford, bricks fell from chimnies, but no real harm has been done that we yet hear of. A gentleman sitting on the grass felt the ground twice heave under him."

Extract of a letter from Leeds, Sept. 16.

"On Sunday last, about two minutes before eleven in the forenoon, a slight shock of an earthquake was felt in this town and neighbourhood. A person who was at the parish church when it happened informs us, that he was sensible of a rocking motion succeeded by a trembling, which together continued about two seconds, as nearly as he could judge. The large west window of the church, near which he sat, was shaken during this concussion as if a sudden gust of wind had blown upon it, tho' the wind being N. E. at the time, could have had no effect upon it; nor did the shaking of the window continue after the trembling of the building had subsided.

"We learn likewise from persons who were present in the other places of worship, that the several congregations were sensible of it; but the agitation was so gentle, and of so short a continuance, that few were aware of its real cause, and consequently no permanent alarm was made by it.

"We are told that at Gargrave the shock was so great, that many persons ran out of the church and houses: and at Skipton it was so violent as greatly to alarm most of the town.—The weather was serene the whole day, with a moderate wind from the N. E.

"The earthquake was also felt in different parts of Cheshire, Derbyshire, Nottinghamshire, and the adjacent counties."

Extract of a letter from Manchester, Sept. 15.

"As you, perhaps, have not heard of an earthquake we have had in these parts, I shall now give you some account of it.—It happened yesterday morning about eleven o'clock, the time of divine service; the houses in town shook in a most violent manner, attended with a thundering noise; the windows and doors flew open, and several chimneys, &c. were thrown down. There was a report, that most of the old church was fallen in, but the damage done to it was very trifling. Several people were hurt in endeavouring to get out of the church, the crowd being so great; but no lives were lost. This shock was felt with equal violence for twenty miles round but no estimation has as yet been made of the damage."

Extract of a letter from Southampton, Sept. 21.

"Last Tuesday was committed to our gaol, a young gentleman by the name of Williams, for taking out of the pocket of Mr. Lawrence, of Oxford, a 10l. bank note, and a draft for 10l. while Mr. Lawrence was bathing. The above two persons had lately commenced an acquaintance, and often went to bathe together. Soon after they left the bathing-house, Mr. Lawrence missed his notes, when the other, with great composure, cried, "Poh! you will soon find them again; have them cried, and I will write you a paper for the crier;" which he did, and used other means, in order, as it was then supposed, to find out the thief, whereby he, in some measure, escaped suspicion. The discovery was made by Mr. Smith, at the Star Inn, who pressing Williams pretty hard for cash, he paid him
the

the 10l. bank note. He was apprehended the same night in his bed at the said inn. He will not own where he comes from, nor who are his parents, but says they are opulent people, live in great credit, and that he will sooner suffer death than make a discovery to disgrace them. He has had a good education, and appears to have been brought up very genteely."

PROMOTIONS.

JOHNS DALLING, Esq; to be captain general and governor in chief of his Majesty's island of Jamaica, in the room of Sir Basil Keith, deceased.—Edward Smith, Esq; to be governor of Fort Charles in Port Royal in the island of Jamaica.—John Boddington, Esq; secretary to his Majesty's board of ordnance.—Frederick Haldimand, Esq; lieutenant-general of his Majesty's forces to be captain general and governor in chief of his Majesty's province of Quebec in America; and also to be general and commander in chief of his Majesty's forces in the said province of Quebec, and upon the frontiers of the provinces bordering thereupon, in the room of Sir Guy Carleton, K. B.

War-Office, Sept. 6.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint 59 captains in the royal army to be majors: thirty-one majors to be lieutenant-colonels: forty-seven lieutenant-colonels to be colonels: thirty-nine colonels to be major-generals: forty-six major-generals to be lieutenant-generals: and five lieutenant-generals to be generals.

Office of Ordnance, Sept. 10.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint, in the royal regiment of artillery, colonel William Phillips, to be major-general. Lieutenant-colonels, Joseph Broome, John Godwin, to be colonels. Majors, Charles Farrington, Abraham Tovey, John Innes, William Martin, Forbes Macbean, Sir Francis James Buchanan, David Hay, Joseph Winter, to be lieutenant-colonels. Captains George Anderson, Benjamin Stehlem, Duncan Drummond, George Lewis, John Carter, Joseph Walton, to be majors.

Capt of Engineers.

Lieutenant-colonels Patrick Mackellar, James Bramham, William Green, to be colonels. Majors Matthew Dixon, John Archer, Harry Gordon, John Brewle, Hugh Debbieg, Richard Dawson, to be lieutenant-colonels.

Admiralty-Office, Sept. 18.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint in his marine forces, captains Robert Douglas, Harrie Innes, James Perkins, Thornhill Heathcote, Maurice Wemyss, Thomas Athury, John McPie, William Rotheram, Andrew Elliott, John Bowater, Thomas Avene, Thomas Duval, John Campbell, George Preston, William Lewis, Mordecai Abbot, Myles Sandys, Christopher Middleton, Henry Fletcher, John Barclay,

John Graham, Thomas Groves, John Johnson, to be majors. Majors John Tupper, the hon. Francis Napier, to be lieutenant-colonels.

War-Office, Sept. 18.

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint John Mackenzie, John Bell, and Henry Smith colonels in his marine forces, to be major-generals in the army.

BIRTHS.

QUEEN of the Two Sicilies, of a prince.—The right hon. the countess of Rothes, lady of dr. Pepys, of a daughter.—The right hon. lady Harrowby, of a son.—The right hon. lady North, of a son.—The lady of — Stanhope, Esq; of a son and heir.—The lady of lord viscount Townshend of a daughter.—The duchess of Chartres, of two princefles.—The right hon. lady Dartrey, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

JOHNS UDNEY, Esq; the British consul general at Leghorn, to Miss Selina Cleveland.—The right hon. Philip earl of Chesterfield, to Miss Ann Thistlethwayte, eldest daughter of the late Robert Thistlethwayte, D. D. of Norman Court, Southampton.

DEATHS.

MISS MAYNARD, the only daughter of the late Sir William Maynard, bart. and sister to the present lord Maynard.—Baron Queclimborg, a Swedish gentleman, at Chelsea.—Arthur Holsworth, Esq; governor of Dartmouth-castle.—Sir Charles Montagu, K. B. in Grosvenor-square.—Colonel James Masterton, barrack-master general for Scotland.—In Queen-square, Bath, the relict of the late Sir William Harbord, of Guntun, in the county of Norfolk, Bart. and Knight of the Bath.—Col. Mark Renton, late of the 54th regiment, at Delvin, in Scotland.—The second son of lord Clifford.—The rev. Francis Fawkes, M. A. rector of Hayes, in Kent.—Ralph Allen, Esq; at Bath Hampton, in Somersetshire, one of the nephews of the late Ralph Allen, Esq; of Prior-Park.—Lady Lever, relict of the late Sir Darcy Lever, and mother of Ashton Lever, of Alkington, Esq.—The rev. Thomas Hunter, M. A. vicar of Weverham, in Cheshire, and author of several ingenious and moral pieces.—Hon. J. West, son to lord Delaware.—Mrs. Williamson, relict of the rev. Joseph Williamson, many years rector of Leachley, in Yorkshire: She had 11 children, 54 grand-children, 53 great-grand-children, and 6 great-great-grand-children: She is survived by 7 children, 37 grand-children, 42 great-grand-children, and 5 great-great-grand-children.—Captain Thomas Forbes, aged 98, formerly a commander in the royal navy.—The count de la Lippe Buckeburg, field marshal and generalissimo of the forces in Portugal.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Limerick, September 22.

WE have the pleasure to inform the public, that a new church has been built at Newcastle in the county of Limerick, at the sole expence of lord viscount Courtnay, and was consecrated on Sunday the 7th inst. by the lord bishop of Limerick, in presence of a numerous congregation of about 400 persons. The build-

ing is light and elegant, adorned with a lofty steeple, finished above with eight pinnacles and a cupola in the middle; on the whole it is allowed to be one of the handsomest churches in the kingdom, and reflects credit on the person who planned and executed the workmanship.

Limerick, Sept. 25. This day our affizes ended, which proved a sudden one; in the

county, Edmond Ryan, for stealing butter, was burned in the hand; in the city, Catharine Fitzgerald, for giving Spanish flies to a young girl, which put her out of her senses, to be whipped and stand in the pillory for two market days.

Extract of a letter from Rathfryland, dated 1st October, 1777.

"Yesterday, a Mr. Fagan was murdered near this town, for which two men are committed to gaol. A few nights since, a shocking murder and robbery was committed in Moira, on a whole family, except a servant girl who escaped by secreting herself under a bed. Five men were apprehended for it this day. The murderers were discovered in the following extraordinary manner. After committing the horrid fact, the villains left behind them a dog, that belonged to one of them, locked up in a room in the house. The servant maid who had escaped alarmed the neighbours, when an expedition occurred to one of them of cutting the dog's ear, who immediately ran home; they pursued him by the track of his blood to a house where they found the five murderers sharing the spoil."

Wexford, Oct. 4. A few days ago, in clearing the ruins of a house in the main street, supposed to have been built before Cromwell's time, below the foundation, and apparently in a rock, was found a piece of silver coin, believed to be of Henry III. and a chain, the composition of which is not yet known.

Tralee, Oct. 6. A few days ago, Mr. William Fuller, of Tubridbeg, gave an order on one of his tenants to Philip Ready and his brother, two smiths, with power to distrain; accordingly they demanded it of the tenant last Monday, being Michaelmas-day, but the man refused paying it, as he paid Mr. Fuller the night before, who forgot to acquaint the Readies of it; upon his refusing to pay, they attempted to drive his cattle, and the tenant endeavouring to rescue them, upon which the Readies killed him upon the spot.

DUBLIN.

History of the present Sessions of the Irish Parliament.

Tuesday, October 14.

THIS day his excellency the lord lieutenant went in state to the house of peers, and opened the sessions with the following speech from the throne:

My lords and gentlemen,

His Majesty has been graciously pleased to honour me with a most distinguished mark of his confidence, in appointing me to the government of Ireland; with ease he might have found an abler minister, with difficulty one more anxiously zealous to justify his choice, in meriting your approbation.

Influenced by that benevolent spirit which may justly command the affections of all his subjects, his instructions to me are to co-operate with his parliament in every measure which can promote the improvement, insure the happiness, and cherish the true interests of this kingdom.

The increase of his Majesty's royal family, by the birth of a princess, cannot but be considered as a most pleasing and interesting event.

With very particular satisfaction I hear of the considerable progress which agriculture is daily

making, and that the great source of the prosperity of this country, the linen-manufacture, continues to flourish. No objects can more justly claim your consideration.

The educating the distressed children of the nation in sound principles, and the early training them to habits of industry, is of such importance, that I must not omit recommending the protestant charter-schools to your protection.

Gentlemen of the house of commons,

That you may be perfectly apprised of the true state of your affairs, I have directed the proper officers to lay the national accounts before you, thoroughly confident, that your wisdom, your zeal for the honour of his Majesty's government, and your attachment to the essential welfare of this kingdom, will induce you to make such a provision as may be suitable to the present circumstances of the country, and the exigencies of the public service.

My lords and gentlemen,

I decline making any professions relative to my future conduct: it is by the tenor of my actions that the character of my administration must be determined.

HOUSE of LORDS.

On Tuesday, after the lord lieutenant had quitted the house, the motion for an address to his Majesty, was made by the earl of Ely, and for an address to the lord lieutenant, by lord Longford.

Lord Longford. My lords, it is with great pleasure that I have the honour to introduce an address to your lordships, in consequence of his excellency the lord lieutenant's gracious speech from the throne.—I own, my lords, I am well pleased that his excellency makes no professions of his future conduct, but refers you for the character of his administration, to the general tenor of his conduct. This was the style and language of that great ornament of human nature, and the best governor this country ever saw, the late earl of Chesterfield; this was the principle that pervaded his administration, the improvement and commerce of this country: a fair prospect is now opened to your lordships, and I hope that long arrear of promises and augmentations of the pension list, will not be handed over by the present lord lieutenant to his successor.

Lord Mountmorres. A word my lords, and but a word upon the speech delivered by the new vice-roy this day from the throne, and the address that has been moved in consequence of it, by a noble earl.

After having so often experienced the favour of this assembly, after having so often and for such a length of time, and that too, at a premature and early period of my life—if I am to reason from the past—perhaps a moment's indulgence will be allowed to me now.

It is not, my lords, with a design to say a word that may lead towards a detail, or to excite opposition to the present question, that I appear once more before your lordships; it is to express my approbation of a speech in which, not a word is said to engage the assent and approbation of parliament, to that mischievous contest which is depending on the other side the Atlantic; a war, in my judgment, unjust and unnecessary in its commencement—

commencement—absurd and ridiculous in its conduct—ruinous and destructive in its consequences, unless Providence should interfere with a strong hand, and save the empire from perdition.

It must give, I am sure, much satisfaction to all friends to their country, and among that class of men, tho' it may be presumptuous, I think I have some right to rank myself, from a life uniformly devoted to its interests. I say, it must give great pleasure to them to think we are led to enter into no engagements to support such a war; a war carried on by a set of wanderers and knights-errant on the American coasts.

Had a word of that kind been mentioned, I was prepared to have entered into the discussion, and to have entered my protest against any measure of that sort.

So much for the address to his Majesty; as to the address moved to the new vice-roy, it comes strongly recommended by the noble lord, and I think every compliment is due to him. I believe him as yet as irreproachable in public, as he is amiable and exemplary in private life.

My lords, before I sit down, I must repeat the satisfaction which I am sure this will give to a noble duke, to a noble earl, whose principles, with regard to the constitution, are purity itself, and other noble lords, that the exceptionable clauses about America, in the speech of the late viceroy, are omitted in this; that our lives and fortunes are no longer committed in the American crusade; for my own part, I am sure if my opinion is of the least moment, I do not hesitate to give my entire assent and approbation to the motion of the noble earl.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Ordered, That his excellency's speech be entered in the journals.

Lord Jocelyn moved that an address be presented to his Majesty, in answer to his excellency's speech. Which motion was seconded by lord Westport.

Ordered, That a committee be appointed to draw up the said address.

Mr. Gardiner moved for an address of thanks to his excellency for his excellent speech from the throne.

Mr. Gardiner prefaced his motion for the address, with observing, that his belief of the zeal and attachment which his excellency professed for the welfare of this kingdom, induced him to propose an address of thanks. He said, that difficult as the task of a panegyrist was, he undertook it now, because, during the short time his excellency resided among us, he had evinced the integrity and uprightness of his intentions. That his excellency had manifested a protection to our trade as far as in his power lay, and that the dawn of his administration opened as fairly, and with as bright a prospect, as the most sanguine patriot could desire; that the few offices of trust which had become vacant since his viceroyalty commenced, were bestowed on the natives of this kingdom; that the chief connections which his excellency made, were among men of the first landed property in Ireland, which circumstance in itself was sufficient to prove that he had no evil designs against the real interest of the kingdom, and that a dependance on such men was the sure and direct means to support

our liberty and our constitution: he added, that he would not have it understood that he was become the tool or the devotee of any party; and that although he now said so much in praise of his excellency, yet should any future conduct give him reason to disapprove of the measures of government, or did he find any matter adopted which might be of the slightest injury to this kingdom, he would with as much vigour oppose, as now with warmth he supported the present administration.

A committee was appointed to prepare the said address to the lord lieutenant.

The standing committees of religion, courts of justice, privileges, trade, &c. were appointed.

Ordered, On the motion of Mr. Recorder, that leave be given to bring in heads of a bill to authorize, for a limited time, the putting to hard labour such persons as have been, or may be sentenced to transportation.

Ordered, That the speaker do issue his warrant to the clerk of the crown to make out a writ for the election of a burgess, to represent the borough of Lisburne, in the room of Richard Jackson, Esq; who has made his election for the borough of Coleraine.

Also, For a writ for a member for the borough of Belfast, in the room of Barry Yelverton, Esq; who has made his election for the borough of Donegal, leaving his choice of the county and town of Carrickfergus, for each of which three places he had been returned.—Also, for a writ for the city of Kilkenny, in the room of Sir Haydocke Evans Morris, deceased.—Also, For a writ for the borough of Harristown, in the county of Kildare, in the room of Maurice Keating, Esq; deceased.

Sir Edward Newenham informed the house, that on a future day, he meant to move for a committee to enquire into a most daring insult offered to the civil power, by a band of armed men breaking open the goal of the county of Dublin; that he wished government would prevent such an enquiry, by directing the servants of the crown to prosecute those who were concerned in it; he entirely acquitted the officers of the garrison of any neglect of duty.

Mr. Solicitor General said, that the crown was determined to prosecute the offenders.

Wednesday, October 15.

New writs were ordered to be issued, to fill the vacancies caused by death, promotion, or members being returned for more places than one; but as the house had not been regularly informed of all, they could only provide for such as were made known, viz. for the boroughs of Tralee, Dingle-Isle, and Youghall.

Petitions were next presented, complaining of undue elections and returns for the counties of Clare, Tipperary, Fermanagh, Kilkenny, Leitrim, Carlow, and Mayo; and for the boroughs of Newry, Callen, Roscommon, Dungarvan, Tallagh, Maryborough, Swords, Feathard, and Antrim.

Lord Jocelyn then delivered (from the committee appointed for that purpose) the following address to be presented to his Majesty:

"Most gracious sovereign,

"We your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the knights, citizens, and burgesses,

of Ireland, in parliament assembled, humbly beg leave to assure your Majesty, that we have, from the most ample experience, a grateful sense of that benevolent spirit, which constantly governs your royal breast, and ought to command the affections of all your subjects.

"Your Majesty's gracious instructions to his excellency the lord lieutenant, to co-operate with the parliament in every measure that will promote the improvement, insure the happiness, and cherish the real interests of this kingdom, are fresh proofs of your Majesty's paternal care of your people, and claim our warmest acknowledgments.

"With the utmost sincerity we present our humble congratulations to your Majesty, on the happy increase of your royal family by the birth of a prince; not only rejoicing in that pleasing event, as conducive to your Majesty's domestic happiness, but justly considering it as adding still further strength to your royal house, and to that succession on which the security of our liberties and religion so essentially depends.

"We are deeply sensible of your Majesty's goodness, in the protection you have been graciously pleased to give to the agriculture of Ireland, which must engage the attention of all who are desirous of seeing their country flourish in the great articles of population, industry, and plenty.

"Impressed with the warmest sense of the goodness with which those interesting objects of our national prosperity, the linen-manufacture, and the protestant charter-schools, have been recommended to us from the throne, we will not omit to take them into our most serious consideration; the one may justly be regarded as the most certain source of wealth, and the other the most effectual means of reclaiming numbers of people from sloth, ignorance, and vice.

"Animated no less by our attachment to the essential welfare of this kingdom, than by our zeal for the honour of your Majesty's government, we will most cheerfully make such provisions for the exigencies of the public service, as may appear suitable to the present circumstances of our country.

"We cannot do justice to the hopes we entertain of public satisfaction and happiness in the administration of the earl of Buckinghamshire, without most thankfully acknowledging your Majesty's goodness in placing us under the government of a nobleman, whose abilities and integrity have been already so amply proved in a station of distinguished confidence and importance; and who, we are fully assured, will not fail, upon every occasion, to exert his utmost endeavours in fulfilling your Majesty's most gracious intentions, for the benefit and prosperity of the people committed to his care."

The above address was unanimously agreed to, and it was resolved, that the members who are of the privy-council do wait on the lord lieutenant with the said address; and desire the same to be presented to his Majesty.

Mr. Gardiner next reported (from a committee) the following address of thanks, to be presented to the lord lieutenant, for his speech from the throne:

"May it please your excellency,

"We his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal

subjects, the knights, citizens, and burghesses of Ireland, in parliament assembled, beg leave to return your excellency our sincere thanks for your most excellent speech from the throne.

"Impressed with the deepest sense of his Majesty's paternal regard for the welfare of his subjects, we see it particularly instilled in his appointment of a chief governor of this kingdom, whose approved integrity, and cultivated talents, are ornaments to the high station which he fills, and whose descent from ancestors, eminent for their learning in the law, preface prosperity to the country over which he is to preside.

"We remark with pleasure your excellency's early attention to the improvement of agriculture, and the flourishing state of the linen-manufacture: we shall not be wanting, on our part, to pay them that regard which matters of such great importance deserve.

"As the educating the infant poor in the protestant religion, and the training them in habits of industry, are acts of humanity, as well as policy, we are doubly bound to give encouragement to the charter-schools of this kingdom.

"We shall carefully consider the state of the public accounts, and cheerfully grant such a provision, as may be suitable to the present circumstances of this country, and the exigencies of the public service.

"We ground our hopes of your excellency's administration, upon better omens than those of mere assurances; and we are happy in having a chief governor who chooses rather to rest his character upon his future conduct, than upon present profession."

The above address being also agreed to, without one dissenting voice, it was resolved, that the speaker do present the same to his excellency the lord lieutenant.

Mr. Grattan, when the question was put for the address to his excellency, said, he heartily joined in both the addresses, and could not omit declaring his highest approbation of the speech from the throne. He was happy, he said, to find no mention in it of the destructive, ill-concerted, and ruinous war, now subsisting against the Americans. He was happy to find there was no mention of any *arrear* to be provided for by parliament; which the absence of half the troops on our establishment, and sundry other savings, must have prevented. He was happy to find the circumstances of this circumscribed nation were adverted to, and that they were not asked to support any establishments but what should be found absolutely necessary, and they were not precluded from making any retrenchments that may be proper to be made. He was happy to find the lord lieutenant did not make any splendid promises, which are generally broken in proportion to the profusion with which they were made, but rather left the character of his administration to be taken from his future conduct, than his large professions; a method which would procure, as it certainly merited, a greater degree of confidence. One extravagant and lavish viceroy, by his prodigality, left a very large arrear, which another could ask to be provided without a blush for the profusion that caused it, or a pang of pity for the burthened country which was to pay it; sheltering himself under the comfortable excuse, that

he had not produced it. He was happy also, not to find in the speech from the throne, that hackneyed, that prostituted word, *æconomy*; which seemed to say, you have nothing to do but to provide amply, and let us manage it with our usual *æconomy*. He hoped that no minister would make a mere blank of our viceroy; but, if such a measure was attempted, from what his excellency had assured them, of his being instructed to co-operate with parliament for the public good, the house would join to add lustre and strength to vice-royalty.

Thursday, October 16.

The speaker, attended by several members, waited on his excellency with the addresses, and on their return his excellency's answer was read, and ordered to be entered on the journals.

Writs were ordered to be issued for new elections for the boroughs of Cashel, Old Leighlin, and Kilmallock.

Mr. Recorder gave notice of his intention, after the recess, to move for an enquiry into the legality of the embargo on Irish provisions.

The public accounts, (the basis of the supplies) were presented by the proper officers, and ordered to be printed. Lists of all the present pensioners, and of such pensions as had ceased since the 25th of March, 1773, together with monthly returns of the forces now in this kingdom, were moved for by Sir Edward Newenham, and were likewise ordered to be made out.

The rev. dean Pery was ordered to preach before the house of commons, at St. Andrew's church, on the 5th of next November. The house then adjourned to the 27th instant, to give time for the printing, &c. of the different accounts.

We have received an account, verified by the affirmation of more than twenty neighbouring housekeepers, that on Friday evening last, about four o'clock, the earth, for almost a mile square, beginning at the church of Castle-Ellis, and terminating at Oulart, appeared to receive a very great shock; which was immediately succeeded by an unequalled whirlwind, levelling houses, trees, corn, hay-stacks, &c. in its course. It is even averred that sundry household articles were forced through the windows. It is a fact that the consequent damage is not easily conceived. The people not being able to account for the cause, attribute it to a collection of supernatural spirits; and such an effect had it on their senses, that many imagined they saw the fairies.

On Saturday morning, Sept. 27, between two and three o'clock, the house of the right lady Ann Burton, in Marlborough-street, was attempted to be broke open by two fellows, armed with a blunderbuss and other weapons, and were it not for a servant boy who lay in the lobby and alarmed the family, they would have effected their design. Before they attempted the house they broke into the stable and killed a large parcel of valuable pigeons.

No less than twelve robberies were committed on men and women about Donnybrook-road, on Saturday night last, by a gang of armed villains, some of them attended with barbarous and indecent circumstances.

Extract of a letter from Loughbrickland, dated Sept. 30, 1777.

"I suppose you have heard of the daring attempt that was made on doctor Sheil, rector of this parish, and his family; it happened in the following manner:—On the night of the 25th inst. between twelve and one o'clock, when the family were all in bed, Mrs. Sheil was awakened by the noise of one of the doors shutting, and presently saw the light of a candle through the chinks of her own door. Being apprehensive that some of the family was ill, she immediately got up and opened it, not chusing to disturb Mr. Sheil, and in a low voice asked who was there? these words were scarce uttered when she was laid hold of by the hair of her head, and at the same time received a blow on her forehead, and the candle put out that she might not discover who they were. These inhuman villains (for there were three in number) then dragged her forward and attempted to wrench her head off her body, by turning it round with all their force, as a woman would a chicken that she was going to kill; but being a strong woman, they could not execute it; one of them made a stroke at her neck with a sword, which hit her cheek, and left a horrid gash in it: they then dragged her through all parts of the room, but could not get her off her feet; not content with this cruel treatment, they then stabbed her in the arm and belly. At length her shrieks and cries awakened her sister, Miss Henry, who came running into the room to her assistance, was immediately knocked down, and received a large wound on her head; she, however, got to one of the windows, which she opened, and called out murder! murder! but at that instant the heart-piercing cries of her sister brought her back again, she begging of the villains to have mercy on her husband and children, who, she imagined they were murdering in the next room. Mr. Sheil had attempted to come out, but was struck at with a sword and drove back into the room again, whom they followed and beat in a most unmerciful manner, he being destitute of any kind of weapon whatsoever; the villains went back to the women and thought to finish them first, being sure of finding him afterwards; he, in the mean time, thought it the most prudent way to get out of the window, which he accomplished, though two stories high, to alarm the neighbours. His cries in the street was the first thing that alarmed the villains, and by this time the remainder of the family were up, all the windows thrown open, help! murder! was cried from all parts, this with Mr. Sheil's cries in the street, determined them to make their escape, which they effected, leaving behind them a hat, sword, and a long pole. Nothing has been left undone hitherto to discover these inhuman monsters, but without effect. Mrs. Shiel, though prodigiously weak and low from her wounds and loss of blood, is in a fair way of recovery, and it is to be hoped, will live to see those villains brought to a just punishment, for their more than Savage cruelty and barbarity."

B I R T H S.

September 27.

AT Carlow, the lady of William Brown, Esq; of a son.—At Brookville, co. Wexford, the lady

lady of Caesar Colclough, Esq; of a son.—30th, The lady of the right hon. lord viscount Kingsborough, of a daughter.—At St. Stephen's-green, the lady of the right hon. sir Robert Tilson Deane, bart. of a son.—The lady of John Warburton, Esq; of a son.—*Oct.* 8. In Cavendish-street, the lady of Sackville Hamilton, Esq; of a daughter.—9th. In Granby-row, the lady of Peter Metge, Esq; of a son.—In Molefwoith-street, the lady of Francis Darcy, Esq; of a son and heir.—10th, In Cavendish-street, the lady of Arthur Dawson, Esq; of a son.—In Dawson-street, the lady of John Thos. Forster, Esq; of a son and heir.—14th, In Dawson-street, the lady of John Kilpatrick, Esq; of a son and heir.—At St. Stephen's-green, the lady of Charles Dowling Medicott, Esq; of a daughter.—17th, in Hume-street, the lady of Cooke Oway, Esq; of a daughter.—21st, At Moon, co. Kildare, the lady of Samuel Yeates, Esq; of a daughter.—In Dominick-street, the lady of John Mc. Clintock, Esq; of a son.—In Merrion-street, the lady of the right rev. the lord bishop of Ferns, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

September 26.

JAMES BYRNE, Esq; of Parke, co. Carlow, to miss Catharine Archdale, of Mount Eccles, near Summer-hill, co. Dublin.—Thomas Waggett, Esq; to miss Sealy, daughter of George Sealy, of Bandon, Esq.—At Portumna, co. Galway, Andrew Martin, Esq; to miss Burke, daughter of Patrick Burke, Esq.—*Oct.* 4. At Rocklavage, co. Carlow, James Lannegan, of Ladystown, near Baltinglais, Esq; to miss Catharine Kavanagh, daughter of Simon Kavanagh, Esq.—12th, mr. Richard Litton, an eminent merchant, to miss Hartley, daughter of Travers Hartley, of Bride-street, Esq.—14th, Thos. Montgomery of Bolton-street, Esq; to miss Mary Allen.—Robt. Deey, Esq; 2d son of Christopher Deey, Esq; to miss Tyrrell, daughter of George Tyrrell, of Nassau-street, Esq.—21st, At Wexford, Frederick Martin, Esq; of Sligo, to miss Anne Thompson, of Castlebar.—At Limerick, Edward Fitzgerald, of Shannon grove, Esq; to miss Abigail Briscoe, daughter of John Briscoe, of Sand-pitts, co. Kilkenny, Esq.—John Patrickson, of Dublin-Castle, Esq; to miss Helena Clarges, daughter to col. Clarges of Cuffe-street.

DEATHS.

THE 11th ult. at Spa in Germany, in the 70th year of his age, the right hon. Philip Tiddall, his majesty's attorney-general, judge of the prerogative court, principal secretary of state, member of parliament for the borough of Armagh, and one of his Majesty's most honourable privy council. His many amiable qualities, remarkable hospitality, and the integrity and justice with which he filled the high stations he was placed in, makes him sincerely regretted.—In the 30th year of his age, Theobald Dillon, of Mullin, co. Roscommon, Esq.—*Oct.* 1. In South Cumberland-street, Mrs. Loyde, relict of the late Owen Loyde, jun. of Grange, co. Roscommon, Esq; and daughter of John Nicholson, Esq; of Leinster-street.—3d. At Cardiff's-bridge, in the 114th year of her age, the widow Moo-

ney. She continued in perfect health until within two days of her death, could read without spectacles, and retained her senses to the last.—4th, At Ross mrs. Dorothea Keough, lady of Thos. Keough, of said town, Esq.—At Bath, John Cumings, Esq; capt. lieut. in the first reg. of horse, most sincerely regretted by a numerous acquaintance.—At Ballyquirk, mrs. Margaret Mallea, aged 106 years; she retained her faculties to the last hour of her existence.—6th, In Leeson-street, Richard Cooke, Esq; brother-in-law to the right hon. the earl of Miltown.—11th, at Newport, co. Tipperary, Richard Pennefather, Esq; colonel of militia, and member of parliament for the city of Cashel.—12th, At the Sheel of Clontarf, Michael Swift, Esq; an eminent attorney.—At Mt. John, co. Wicklow, Edward Archer, Esq.—14th, On Ellis's-quay, Francis Cunningham, Esq; universally lamented by a numerous acquaintance.—15th, In Dame-street, mr. Isaac Middleton, an eminent grocer, most sincerely regretted.—At Lodge, co. Wexford, Francis Piers, Esq.—22d, At Evergreen, co. Corke, mrs. Ferguson.—John Griffin, of Glinalappa, co. Kerry, Esq.—In Bride-street, mr. Hall, lady of the rev. Leake Hall, of Galtrim, co. Meath, and daughter of the rev. dean Le-wich.—In Frederick-street, Thos. Lord, Esq; barrister at law.—In Prussia-street, miss Phelan, one of the people called quakers.—Jeffery Symes, Esq; second son of Richard Symes, of Ballythor, co. Wicklow, Esq.—In Granby-row, mrs. Clements, lady of the right hon. Henry Thos. philus Clements, deputy vice-treasurer. She was daughter of general Webb, and as the beauty of her person, mildness of manners, and goodness of heart are unequalled, she is most sincerely lamented by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.—At Jamestown, co. Wexford, in the 70th year of his age, Kedagh Gahagan, Esq.

PROMOTIONS.

WILLIAM HANDCOCK, Esq; to be a commissioner of paving, Travers Hartley, Esq; resigned.—Edward Tighe, Esq; to be private secretary to the lord lieutenant.—Al-derman Wm. Dunn was sworn lord mayor, Henry Howison, and Henry Gore Sankey, Esqrs were sworn sheriffs.—John Lambert, Esq; to be secretary to the right hon. the lord mayor, (Wm Glascock, Esq; resigned.)—Geo. Grogan Knox of Monafeed, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. Wexford.—The right hon. John Henry Hutchinson, to be principal secretary of state. (the right hon. Philip Tiddall, deceased.)—The right hon. Charles Townsend to be one of the vice-treasurers, the right hon. Welbore Ellis resigned.)

BANKRUPTS.

PETER JORDAN, of Dunleer, co. Louth distiller and brewer. Attorney, Samuel Eastwood.—Wm. Green, of Dundalk, co. Louth. innholder and glazier. Attorney, Edw. Dunn.—Richard Smith, of Fairfield, co. Dublin, grocer. Attorney, James Metcalf.—John Fleming, of the town of Drogheda, distiller. Attorney,

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For NOVEMBER, 1777.

Memoirs of the late Samuel Foote, Esquire. With an elegant Engraving.

MR. Foote was born at Truro in the year 1721; he descended from a very ancient family in Cornwall. His father was member for Tiverton, and his mother was sister to the late sir Dinely Goodiere. He was first placed at a grammar school, and, at a proper age, was sent to Worcester-college, at Oxford, which college was founded by one of his ancestors. When of age he came into possession of a very genteel fortune, and commenced student at law in the Temple, where he resided for some time, but this being too dry a study for his lively genius, he made but little proficiency in it. He married a young lady of a good family and some fortune; but their tempers not agreeing, a perfect harmony did not long subsist between them. He now launched out into all the fashionable foibles of the age, gaming not excepted, and in a few years dissipated all his fortune. His wants and necessities made his imagination fertile: he courted the muses, but they did not smile upon him; this led him to the stage, and he made his first appearance in the character of Othello: he next performed Fondlewife with far more success, and indeed this was ever one of his capital parts. Lord Foppington he attempted, but prudently gave it up. To speak impartially, he was far from a capital actor, as he experienced by his salary, the smallness of which compelled him to

contract various debts, that led him for refuge into the verge of the court.

He was relieved from this embarrassed situation by a very whimsical stratagem. Notwithstanding he had appeared upon the stage, and there not in the most elevated stile, being always considered as a gentleman, he still kept the best company occasionally. The late sir Francis Delaval was his particular friend; but alas! at that time poor Frank's finances were nearly in the same predicament as Sam's, and he was lying in wait for some expedient to recruit them. Mr. Foote was also intimately acquainted with lady Nassau Pawlet. This lady, who might with propriety be stiled a rich wanton widow, would willingly have given Foote her hand, but it was pre-engaged. This, however, was a fine opportunity for his friend Delaval. The matter was to be managed; a scheme was to be framed; her ladyship's foibles were to be consulted. Bent upon a matrimonial plan, who could a credulous woman apply to more properly than a conjurer to consult her fate in the choice of a mate? No man in life was better calculated than the late Jemmy Workdale, of facetious memory, to personate a conjuror. He was made acquainted with the most striking anecdotes of her ladyship's life, her prospects, and pursuits. Foote strongly recommended the conjuror in the Old Bailey as a man of a-

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mazing skill and surprizing penetration. Wordsdale took a lodging the very next door to the conjuror, and personated him so well, that even those who had seen him might easily have been imposed upon. Her ladyship waited upon him—he amazed, he astonished her; some of the greatest secrets of her life he told her. It was by this time necessary to enquire about the chief purpose of this errand—a husband. He depicted Frank Delaval at full length, described the dress he would be in, the place where she would meet him, and the hour she would see him. Every circumstance coincided, and they were married in a few days. Frank did not, upon this occasion forget his friend; but amply requited Foote for his services, which enabled him once more to emerge from obscurity.

He then first appeared in a mimic character at the Hay-market, and gave what he called *Tea in a Morning*; but the jealousy of one of the managers of Drury-lane theatre stopped his career in this pursuit, by applying to the lord chamberlain. He for some time lived *en gentleman*, and soon got rid of an annuity that Frank Delaval had settled upon him, by selling it for a mere trifle, and was once more compelled to appear upon the boards as a mere actor under Mr. Garrick's management; but at length he obtained a licence from the lord chamberlain to perform again at the Haymarket. He now proved very successful, having written several pieces of great merit, in all which he performed. As they conveyed personal satire upon the most ridiculous characters known in the gay and polite world, they filled his houses, and of course his pockets.

A party of pleasure with the late duke of York, lord Mexborough, and sir Francis Delaval, proved at once a fatal and a lucky adventure to Mr. Foote. Being thrown from his horse, he broke his leg, which turning to a mortification, he was compelled to undergo an amputation. This accident so sensibly affected the late duke of York, that he made a point of obtaining for Mr. Foote a patent for his life, which he procured (in 1766) whereby he was allowed to perform from the 15th of May to the 15th of September, every year.

He now became a greater favourite of the town than ever: his very laughable pieces, with his more laughable performances, constantly filled his house; and his receipts were some seasons almost incredible. Parsimony was never a vice to be ascribed to Mr. Foote; his hospitality and generosity were ever conspicuous. His table was not only attended by his particular friends and acquaintance, but even by the first nobility;

and he was sometimes honoured even by royal guests.

The season before he disposed of his property in the theatre, he was more particularly honoured by his audience than ever, for their majesties vouchsafed to be among the number of his auditors, a favour never before conferred upon any performer or performance at that theatre.

Finding his health decline, he judged it expedient to enter into an agreement with Mr. Colman, according to which this gentleman was to pay Mr. Foote 1600*l.* per annum, besides a stipulated sum whenever he chose to perform.—Mr. Foote made his appearance two or three times last summer, in some of his most admired characters; but being suddenly affected with a paralytic stroke one night whilst upon the stage, he was compelled to retire, and the remainder of the part was done by another actor. From this time the public have lost our justly styled Aristophanes. He was advised to bathe, and accordingly went to Brighthelmston; from hence he proposed making a tour into France, and repaired to Dover, where he was again seized with his former complaint, and departed this life on the 21st of October, in the 56th year of his age.

Mr. Foote, as a dramatic writer, aimed more at character, or rather *caricature*, than fable, denouement, and catastrophe; but there was always such a richness of colouring in his portraits, such a *gal attica* in his dialogue, such a vein of pleasantry in his satire, and such a strong imitation of nature in his mimicry, that we could easily forego the critical laws of the drama, and were compelled, in despite of the most rigid stoicism, to relax the risible muscles. As a man he was friendly, generous, and sincere; as a companion, he was, perhaps, the most finished *bon vivant* that has appeared this century; take him all in all, we, perhaps, ne'er shall see his like again.

That he had his foibles and caprices, no one will pretend to deny; but they were so amply counterbalanced by his merit and abilities, that they were as a speck upon a mountain of snow.

It is generally believed that his literary altercation, with a certain then duchess, or rather her agents, much affected him, tho' his volatility of spirits appeared to surmount all impressions from that quarter. It is, however certain, from that time his health declined.

He has bequeathed the bulk of his fortune to a natural son, a minor.

Some of the Circumstances which inevitably retard the progress of a Northern Army through the uninhabited Countries of America.

THE whole army, with all their artillery, stores, and provisions, are to be transported in flat-bottomed batteaux (about the size of below-bridge wherries), carrying from a ton to a ton and a half, down the rivers and creeks, with almost incredible difficulty and fatigue. To instance, in such a place as Wood-Creek (see Gazette extraordinary) the natural obstructions to the passage are numerous and great.

The American woods, literally in a state of nature, are all covered with trees close to the water's edge, whether they form the border of a lake, a river, or a creek. The inland rivers, forming the immediate and indeed the only communication between Albany and Montreal to the northward, and between Albany and Oswego on Lake Ontario to the westward, may certainly, with the strictest attention paid to truth and justice, be ranked amongst the most extraordinary waters in the known world. From some time in December till the latter end of April, they are either in a vast frozen state, or the ice is not sufficiently cleared for boats to proceed. Immediately upon this succeeds a flood, occasioned by the melted snow pouring in from the creeks and vallies. A private adventurer, with a few boats, may make great advantage of the flood, arrive with his cargo at a good market, and perhaps return before the water falls. If I must suppose any person hasty enough to enquire what hinders an army doing nearly the same, the old observation, that great bodies move slow, (though perfectly in point,) needs a very minute explanation.

The boats, the baggage-waggons, the provisions, the artillery, the naval and engineers stores, are all to be carefully surveyed, and the proper reports made.—Coopers, carpenters, wheel-wrights, collar-makers, smiths, &c. are all set to work to put every necessary in order for a march; which cannot be done sooner, because the bulky articles, as gun-carriages, mortar-beds, and boats, are but just dug out of the snow to undergo the proper repairs. Whilst these preparations are making with the utmost expedition, and during the march of the army to these most astonishingly difficult waters, a month or six weeks may elapse. The benefit of the deep water is hereby totally lost, there not being, with the least shadow of reason, the smallest cause to charge, or even to suspect, any individual of the land or sea

service with having materially contributed to the delay.

Obstacles entirely insurmountable by ir-resolute minds, and within a few degrees of forming real *ne plus ultras*, next ensue. These obstacles (I repeat it upon weighing the declaration) immediately ensue, and continue till October. By the middle of May, the sun has gained great power; and in the months of June, July, and August, the land-waters, which alone make these rivers with any tolerable convenience passable, being dispersed and gone no man knows whither, the creeks and small rivers are almost dry. This is the cause of the demand for many hundred flat-bottomed boats.

Thus situated, one half of the business of the batteau-men is to get out of their boats, positively in some places every quarter of an hour, and, by an exertion of strength, and many dangerous strains, for several days together, to hoist them over pieces of rock, stumps of trees, and gravelly banks. Even where a river is forty or fifty yards broad, it frequently happens that there is no channel but for single boats; and when the channel itself is, barely deep enough to float the boat, (no uncommon case,) it really requires some faith on the score of the marvellous, not having seen a similar circumstance, stedfastly to believe how much an army must be delayed by these causes: however, truth not being a wholesale dealer in worldly interest, authorizes us to represent things as they are, leaving to falsehood, as a sufficient punishment for her forgeries, a dread, eternally terrifying, of beholding a just mirror.

Another great impediment arises from the carrying-places, where both boats and stores are to be transported in waggons, to avoid falls or rifts. This is a piece of service tedious enough, if it was generally understood, to become proverbial; but is only one plague upon the list when necessity is commander in chief.

A third obstacle arises from the accidents of boats getting staved and blocking up the channel, which indeed, though a common circumstance, may nearly be said to complete the chapter of accidents, and close the mortifying representation of remediless delays, too well authenticated to admit of a dispute, by much too vexatious ever to be forgotten.

A fourth inconvenience is occasioned by bad steerage of the boats, amidst a continual succession of trees, stumps, and stones. A number of men, chiefly residing at Albany and Schenectady, and called batteau-men, get their living by working batteaux up and down the rivers; and

their dexterity in turning and steering a heavy-laden flat-bottomed boat, with setting poles, against a rapid stream, is truly wonderful: in the unskilful hands of soldiers, bred to no such business, expedition, without some months practice, is impossible. An American campaign is incomparably well calculated to correct the wishes, and new model the mistaken expectations, of mankind; and an European may very safely be credited, on his bare word, returning from such a service, that he never carried out with him above one half of the stock of patience he has brought back.

Overcharged this representation is certainly not; yet full-charged as it may probably appear, the worst part of the story, and the labour the nearest approaching to Herculean, is absolutely yet untold. It relates to the creeks. In their natural state, you will find numbers of fallen trees covering the stream; and as they grow close to the water, an enemy has nothing more to do for the stoppage of an army, but to cut down, if they have time, sufficient to choke it up entirely. Not a single tree needs removing one inch from the spot where it is cut and must fall.

The marquis de Montcalm, about the year 1756, when he retreated from Fort Stanwix and Oswego to Montreal, set the first example of this superlatively-distressing manœuvre. In Wood Creek, at the head of the Mohawk River, and leading to the Oneida Lake, between the wood naturally fallen and what he cut down, the water was in a manner hid by the trunks and branches of trees for about twenty-four computed miles.

Lord Amherst's army, in the year 1760, had the very laborious honour of cutting through these trees for a passage to their boats; a task which nothing short of absolute necessity could ever engage even an army of men for a moment seriously to think of executing. Justice requires it should be acknowledged as a great military exploit, and truth will bear witness it is in no respect magnified. When individuals magnify ordinary events, they either call no witnesses, or none who can prove any thing. Every body knows hearsay is no evidence in law. Can any middling reason be given why it ought to be allowed as such in politics, geography, or tactics?

Lord Loudon, in the year 1757, was much censured in England for trifling away a campaign. At that time, not having viewed the woods of America, or met with any view in England like them, I own I thought it exceeding strange the army made so little progress. Nothing short of the most undeniable facts can possibly con-

trovert general opinions. The roads from Albany to the Lakes George and Champlain, and Lake Ontario, were all, or chiefly, made in his time; and all the American road-makers since his time are his scholars.

The difference between making a road through a wood in England and the woods in America, is simply this: we have, comparatively speaking, but a very few trees and a little underwood to clear away, and the road is made, and, without one barrowful of gravel, far superior to any road in the desolate, uninhabited lands of America; except it may be a road of a mile or two at a carrying-place, or five or six miles about some capital fort, which the garrison may have mended for their convenience.

The American woods have in some places a great deal of underwood, in other parts none at all. The difficulties of making roads in such situations may be reduced to four. First, the trees in general, in their natural state, are very close to each other. In the second place, fallen trees, lying in all directions, some found, blown down by winds, others in a rotting state, are as plenty as lamp-posts upon a high-way about London, and frequently as thick as the lamps upon Westminster-bridge: these being irremovable, and almost innumerable, the road is continually upon the turn to one side or the other to get clear of them. In the third place, about every two or three miles, probably there is a bridge to be made, twenty, thirty, or forty feet high, and twice or three times as long, over a creek, or rather a great gutter, between two hills, and the avenues, when the ground is very high, want levelling. The sum of the perplexity must be charged to the account of swamps. The cure of these is very troublesome. The whole army may be out of humour about it. But when they are got into the thickest of the work, one hint about the connection between their present actions and the future history of their country, will cure them all of the vapours, and make their eyes flash with indignation at the idea of their being conquered even by the most rugged baulks of nature.

To make a swamp passable for heavy artillery, they cut down small trees in lengths of about ten or twelve feet; and laying them close to each other, a carriage can pass. There is a piece of road between the Oneida Lake and the Seneca River, twelve computed miles, almost entirely a swamp, and covered in this manner. When I travelled it, being of an age qualified to walk on tiptoe, I got over it in company, and, driven by necessity, I shall only say indiffer-

ently well. One hundred and thirty-three of these bridges, I was assured, were really to be reckoned in this distance. I do believe it true, but I was not in a humour to count them.

General Burgoyne's situation, and the advances he had made, as appears by the last Gazette, I hope, may be better understood by the above descriptions. Most people allow he has made great advances; but such persons who think or say he has done nothing very particular in reaching Hudson's River, will do well to consider and enquire before they condemn.

Substance of Some Trials at Doctor's Commons, respecting American Captures, and, among others, the following:

THE William and Grace, a Dutch Jew merchant, who had resided at Surinam and Eustatia, claimed the ship and cargo as his property, which he swore it to be; and, among other things, set forth, that he had bills due to him, drawn by persons at Philadelphia, upon merchants in Holland; that they were returned protested; on which he went to Holland, and gave bail to his creditors, and then went to Philadelphia, where he was obliged to take Congress money, and with that purchased the ship and cargo, and was returning in it to Holland when taken. The ground of his claim was, that this was a trade of necessity, and not such a trade with America as was prohibited by the act. But the court was of opinion, that the act left no discretion to the judges of the admiralty; that all ships and goods, whether Americans or others, going to or coming from the rebellious colonies, after a limited time, were a forfeiture to his majesty; that even cargoes remitted to subjects in England and Ireland, after a certain time, were confiscable; and that this Dutch Jew could not expect to be upon a better footing than British subjects; that no sort of trade was admissible; besides, that it was against the colonizing laws of all Europe, for foreigners to traffick for and carry away the produce of their colonies; that, in a letter annexed to his affidavit, there was a proof that part of the cargo belonged to some other persons. A distinction was made between the case determined on the 29th of July last, in favour of a Mr. Baird, a king's officer, who came away with a few casks of indigo for his support, being banished by the pretended government of South Carolina, for refusing to swear allegiance to them, and abjure the king, which was in evidence; as also the case of the Rev. Mr. Angus Macaulay, under the same circumstances. Also the case of the Polly was noticed, for that was a

ship re-purchased from the rebels by an English master who had been taken by them; he loaded her with rice, &c. was in the midst of Hopkins's fleet at Rhode Island, when the king's fleet appeared; he did not sail up the river with Hopkins, or try to escape; and swore he intended, after carrying his cargo to Portugal, in order to save his bail, which he had given at the Congress custom house, to have come home to England; yet the ship and cargo were condemned, because the setting-up an intention would be liable, if admitted, to great collusion.

Another cause determined was the Friendship, in which Mr. Wells, late marshal of the superior court of admiralty at Charles Town, was a claimant. He came away in 1775, being driven from thence by force, because he would not join an association against government, leaving his daughter and family; she left the colony a few months ago, and came on board this ship, having two barrels of indigo for her support, and the ship was bound to Nantz. The court restored the indigo claimed, as also one barrel in favour of a Mr. Millegan, late chief surgeon of the king's garrison in that colony, who was forced away at the same time. This indigo was brought over by his wife. Millegan came over with government dispatches in 1775. The court said, that it should be careful how it gave ear to petitions, from which large consequences might follow to defeat the act. But here were two officers of the crown compelled; their families made a part of themselves, and the quantity brought over was very small, and for immediate maintenance of the ladies. It was proved, by the examination, that there were ladies on board; it was reasonable, therefore, to take this case out of the rigor of the law; for as the Congress governor permitted British subjects to take away their property with their persons, it would be injustice to friends to rob them of what foes had spared; but all depended on circumstances, and no one case can be a precedent for another. On the other hand, in the case of the Bell Savage, the court condemned one cask of indigo, claimed by the said Mr. Wells, which was under the care of a passenger, and said to be remitted by some persons not named, his attorneys at Philadelphia, to some persons at Nantz; and in the preparatory examinations his claim was contradicted by the witnesses swearing that the whole cargo belonged to persons resident in America. The danger of admitting these sort of claims was animadverted upon, as the act might be entirely defeated; and all sorts of people, under one pre-
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tence or other, let in to cover the trade of the rebel Americans.

In the case of the Commerce, in which governor Bull, late the king's governor, was claimant of sixteen casks of indigo, which he brought with him, the court restored the indigo. The governor had an estate in the province, and this indigo he swore to be the produce of it. He said there some time after the Congress had deprived him of all authority.

The case of the *Betsy*, was a determination of great consequence to the officers of his majesty's navy. She was laden with government stores, and the navy board contested the demand of Sir James Wallace for an eighth salvage; because the act of parliament only expressed that salvage should be given to the officers and mariners of any of his majesty's ships of war, or vessel, or boats, under his majesty's protection, for ships and goods of his majesty's subjects retaken from the enemy.—It was insisted on, that the officers of the king's ships having their pay, it was sufficient, and they did no more than their duty in retaking the king's goods; but the court held, that common right of salvage is always due for re-captures; that it would be very liberal to construe the act of parliament narrowly, which was meant by the policy of the legislature to encourage all the king's officers to do their duty, by coupling the principle of interest with the principle of honour: that the pay was not, in most cases of the service, adequate to the risk, and danger, and fatigue; that private merchant-ships, who never fought but where something was to be gained, would be better off than the king's ships, if the latter were denied salvage; that in queen Anne's war, the *Winchelsea* man of war being retaken by the *Chester*, the king's proctor claimed the re-captured ship, and salvage was decreed to the *Chester*, in these especial words, "according to law and custom." It was said, that the king's stores are the public stores, voted and paid for by the public, of which his majesty has the application; that salvage had always been allowed where any thing was recovered from an enemy; and that although the quantum of salvage had been floating, as to what the courts of admiralty allowed, at different times, before the prize acts of parliament had fixed that quantum, yet it was always settled, that re-captors, were to be rewarded according to their merit. Dr. Marriott, the king's advocate-general, and Dr. Calvert, argued in favour of the men of war; and Dr. Harris, the advocate of the admiralty, and Dr. Wynne, for the commissioners of the navy.—The case of the *Rising States* was quoted; a transport ship re-taken by

a king's ship, and adjudged about a month ago, when the admiralty proctor prayed restitution of the king's stores, paying the salvage; so it seemed singular, that it now should be made a question for the navy board.

In the cases above-mentioned of the private adventures of banished subjects, the king's advocates, Dr. Marriott, and Dr. Harris, argued the causes with great candour and tenderness towards the loyal unfortunate sufferers, although on the side of the captors, who prayed condemnation of the forfeitures to his majesty, the interest of which is vested in the captors eventually, being first finally adjudged lawful prize to his majesty, according to the terms of the act of parliament.

The Rat in the Statue.

IN Father Du Halde's account of China are several rules of morality and good government, which the politest nation in Europe may adopt with honour, and practice with advantage. Many of them are conveyed in allegories and fables, according to the Eastern custom. Among many is the following:

Hoen-Kong one day asked his prime minister, what was most to be feared in a government? He answered, "In my mind, sir, nothing is so much to be dreaded as what they call *The Rat in the Statue*." The emperor not understanding the allegory, the prime minister explained it to him: "You know, sir, (said he,) 'tis a common practice to erect statues to the genius of the place. These statues are of wood, hollow within, and painted without: if a rat gets into one of them, we don't know how to get him out; we dare not set fire to't, for fear of burning the statue; nor can we dip it in water: this will wash off the paint; so the regard we have for the statue, saves the rat. Sir, such are those in every government, who, without virtue or merit, have gained the favour of their prince so far as to prevail upon him to shut his ears against the petitions of his people, who think themselves oppressed; and rather than give up their favourite schemes, will ruin every thing, even their prince himself. The prince's faithful subjects see and lament it, but don't know how to prevent it."

I much approve of the moral of this story; for I think nothing is more to be dreaded in a limited monarchy than this *Rat in the Statue*. As to the allegory itself, the parallel drawn between the emperor and the wooden statue, at first hearing, seems very uncourtly; for, in reality, it is making little or no difference between the anointed head of the emperor, and the wooden head of the statue. A rat

rat may nibble himself into a wooden statue, unseen and unsmelt; but I think it impossible for a minister to prevail on his master to turn a deaf ear to the complaints and groans of his desolated and ruined people, unless his head is not so far above the head of the statue as one could wish. However, to do justice to this Eastern minister, I don't impute his way of reasoning, though false, to his want of parts; I rather think it a piece of ministerial logic, used in other countries besides China, to connect the king and minister so close as his Rat and Statue: nay, I've heard in some states they are thought one and the same; for whoever attacks, or but censures the all devouring Rat, alias the minister, are exclaimed against as enemies to the king. I adopt the first part of the allegory, "that nothing can be more fatal to the existence of a state, where there is the least remains of liberty, than for a minister, without virtue or merit, to get into favour with his prince, to the detriment of the people." But I entirely object to the latter part: "though 'tis seen and lamented, yet, out of regard to the prince, one don't know how to remedy it." That very regard to the prince should excite every good subject to endeavour it, and common sense points out the means.

Of entertaining a true Idea of the Necessaries of Life.

THERE is a peculiar phrase which the generality of people use as a description of what would establish their happiness; that is, to have the necessaries of life.—If we examine this expression of the necessaries of life, how plain it seems; yet how undetermined is its meaning, few annexing the same ideas to the sound of the words. The ancient philosophers restrained this phrase within a narrow compass, and meant only by it to have coarse victuals, and a plain garb. What was sufficient to support life, they thought was alone necessary to it. Diogenes, particularly, comprized all his necessaries in a scrip to hold his meat, and a bowl to drink out of: yet even here he found a superfluity; for seeing a boy one day on a river's side, sucking up water out of the hollow of his hand, he with great indignation threw away his bowl as an unnecessary burthen.

When Rome was in its infancy, its heroes and consuls were of this philosophical way of thinking: they tilled their lands with their own hands, and on public occasions they were often taken from the plough to command armies: nor when the war was finished, had they any esteem for pomp, but laid down the purple, and took up the spade and plough again. Though

they reckoned the conveniencies of life to be only such as were necessary for nature, yet, as their posterity grew more polite, their necessaries grew more extensive; that is, they began to conceive other ideas of what was or was not so; and under the title of Conveniencies of Life, they understood all that art could invent, and luxury introduce.

The different idea of Necessaries, at different times, is not more applicable to the Roman people than any of our modern nations; and the people of this island have even in a century or two mightily enlarged their notions in this respect; for many articles, which in Queen Bess's days were unknown, are now placed in the list of the necessaries of life.

When we hear persons thus express themselves about the use of any thing, O! I should die without it, it demonstrates that they think it absolutely necessary to support their being, without which life and soul could not be kept together; it cannot, therefore, but make any one smile to observe what a whimsical list of necessaries a modern conversation would furnish.

Spleenetta cannot live without her tea, though it gives her the cholic, the which she must cure by a large cup of brandy. Bellaria cannot live without her wine, though it gives her the stone, the which she must cure by a large cup of brandy. The country Squire could not live without his fox-hounds; and Billy Butterflying would as soon be out of the world, as out of the pink of the mode.—But as fantastical as these necessaries may seem, a great part of the world have so habituated themselves to these, or others as ridiculous, that it would be next to an impossibility for them to lay them down.

Wrong ideas being annexed to words, though always leading to introduce error, are never of worse consequence than when they are instilled into children. It is with some concern I have observed, that, in this polite age, children are, by the example of their parents, taught to regard the superfluities of life as things necessary, and indeed what it is impossible for them to live without. From hence there flows a torrent of evils which are notoriously discernible, and the chief causes of that extravagance which has been for some years so universally complained of.

In this examination into the false meaning of the Necessaries of Life, I would not be understood to advise all mankind to turn stoics, and not allow themselves such indulgencies which are requisite to soothe the cares and fatigues of life: so far from it, that I think a wise man may enjoy the elegancies

elegancies of life; nor does he offend against decency, so long as he avoids running into luxury and extravagance.

But having found fault with the mistakes which mankind fall into by the misconstruction of this phrase, the Necessaries of Life, it may seem proper to shew what I think a natural construction of these words.

Nature requires but a few necessities: it would be prudent, therefore, not to raise imaginary wants. If we view the vices and follies of those who have a more affluent fortune than ourselves, we should make their estates and equipages moderate our ambitious desires; which, instead of being necessary to contentment, are too often attended with misery and disquietude. We should change the prospect, and then we should immediately behold thousands and ten thousands of unhappy fellow-creatures, among whom the Necessaries of Life are truly wanting. The moderation of our desires can alone give an idea of what is necessary or superfluous; and he is more rich, whose wishes are bounded by his fortune, than he, who possessing empires, still desires somewhat more:

For, that somewhat unpossess'd,
Corrodes and leavens all the rest.

Of all wishes as to fortune, "Give neither poverty nor riches," seems the best calculated for true happiness.

Description of Bandon-Bridge.

Bandon-Bridge, a large walled market town, is situated at each side the river of Bandon, about 12 miles S. of the city of Corke, and 135 S. W. of Dublin. It was built by the first earl of Corke, and by its amazing increase in a very few years, shews what great improvements can be made by one man, who has the good of his country at heart, and who makes every other consideration give way thereto.

The town is divided by the river into two parishes, in each of which is a handsome church and market-house.—The north church is called Christ Church, and was built anno 1625, in the form of a cross: it is well pewed and strongly roofed with oak.

In the other parish church is a very fine monument to the memory of Francis Bernard, Esq; a Justice of the Common Pleas. On the right side is a statue of Minerva reclining on her Ægis, and on the left is Justice leaning on her arm, her sword in her hand: Over an obelisk of fine Egyptian marble, is the coat of arms of the deceased, with an inscription denoting his age, &c.

There is likewise in this town a Dissenting and a Quakers Meeting-house.

The market-houses are neat handsome

buildings, in one is a market on Wednesday, and in the other on Saturday, weekly.

No Roman Catholic is suffered to dwell in the town, nor even to enter the gates if he is known to be such.

The town is very populous; they can raise 1000 men fit to bear arms, so that the total number of souls must be five or six thousand.

The inhabitants are very industrious, being mostly employed in the woollen manufacture. There are two county quarter sessions held here yearly.

The noble founder of the town, established a public school here, the master of which has an income of 30l. per annum.

The streets of the town are so disposed, that almost every house has a garden to it, which being planted with trees, make the town appear as if built in a wood.

Over the river is a good stone bridge, of six arches.

The following part of a letter from the earl of Corke, I find quoted by Dr. Smith in his excellent history of the county of Corke, which being apropos to the subject of this account of Bandon, I here annex.

April 13, 1632.

"Upon conferring with the Commissioners, I have been desirous to satisfy myself whether the works done by the Londoners at Derry, or mine at Bandon-bridge exceed each other: All that are judicious, and have viewed them both, and compared every part of them together, do confidently affirm that the compass of my new town, is greater than that of Londonderry: That my walls are stronger, thicker and higher than theirs, only they have a strong rampier within, which Bandon wanteth. There is no comparison between their ports and mine, there being in my town three, each containing 26 rooms: the castles with the turrets and flankers being platformed with lead and prepared with ordnance, the number of houses and goodness of the building in my town far exceed theirs.

"In my town is built a strong bridge over the river, two large session houses, two market-houses and two fair churches, which latter are so filled every Sunday with neat orderly and religious people, as would comfort every good heart to see the change and behold such assemblies. The sight of Bandon-bridge 24 years ago was a mere waste, serving for a retreat to thieves and wolves, yet now the country 5 miles round the town is entirely inhabited by a numerous body of industrious Protestants, &c.

The town is governed by a Provost, 13 Burgesses and 12 Common-Councilmen, who return 2 representatives to Parliament.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

*(Continued from p. 653.)**The Life of John Fastolff, Knight.*

FASTOLFF (John) knight and knight-banneret, a valiant and renowned general in the fifteenth century, was descended of an ancient and honourable family in Norfolk, and is supposed to have been born at Yarmouth in that county, about the year 1377. In 1413 he received a grant of the castle and dominion of Veires in Gascony. Two years after, he was entrusted, in conjunction with the earl of Dorset, with the government of Harfleur; and it appears that he was present at the battle of Agincourt, where he greatly distinguished himself. After the death of Henry V. he was appointed by the regent, John duke of Bedford, grand master of his household, and venschal of Normandy. In 1423 he was constituted lieutenant for the king in Normandy, in the jurisdictions of Rouen, Evreux, Alencon, and the countries beyond the river Seine; and also governor of the counties of Anjou and Maine. He afterwards took the castles of Tenue and Beaumont le Vicompt; and also the castle of Sillie-le-Guillem, from which he was dignified with the title of baron. In 1425 he took St. Guen D'Estrais near Laval, with other places of strength, from the enemy, for which services in France, he was invested with the order of the garter. In 1428 he gained great honour by his valour and conduct, in totally defeating four thousand French at the head of two thousand five hundred English, in the famous battle of the Herrings, and conducting a convoy in triumph to the English camp before Orleans. In 1429 our brave commander appears to have been somewhat infected with the epidemical panic which had then taken possession of most of the English, on account of the Maid of Orleans; for he was among those who fled from the enemy at the battle of Patay. But, notwithstanding, his general character for courage and ability was so well established, that in 1430, the duke of Bedford preferred him to the lieutenancy of Caen in Normandy.

In the year 1432 Sir John Fastolff was sent ambassador to the council of Basil, and was afterwards appointed to negotiate a final or temporary peace with the French. The duke of Bedford dying in 1435, gave a manifest evidence of his esteem and regard for Sir John Fastolff, by appointing him one of the executors of his last will; and Richard duke of York, who succeeded him in the regency of France, granted our knight an annuity of twenty pounds.

Hib. Mag. Nov. 1777.

In 1440 Sir John made his final return to England, where he shone as bright in virtue as he had in valour abroad; and became as amiable in his domestic, as he had been admirable in his public character. He was a benefactor to both the universities, bequeathing a considerable legacy to Cambridge for building the schools of philosophy and civil law; and at Oxford, he was so bountiful to Magdalen-college, through the affection he had for his friend William Wainfleet, the founder, that his name is there commemorated in an anniversary speech. He died in 1459, when he was upwards of eighty years of age; and, at the time of his death, was possessed of considerable estates in Norfolk, Suffolk, Yorkshire and Wiltshire.

Shakespear has been highly censured by some writers, for perverting, they say, with an unaccountable licence, the character of this great and good man, under his Sir John Falstaff; while others will not allow that he drew his Falstaff from any part of Sir John Fastolff's character. These latter urge, as arguments for their side of the question, the difference of their names, a difference in their ages, and above all, that this character of Sir John Falstaff was written and acted originally under the name of Sir John Oldcastle; with whom, however, it will no better agree, except as to age, than with Sir John Fastolff. This, at least, is certain, that nothing can be more different than the characters of Shakespear's Falstaff and the real Fastolff. The poet's Falstaff is a whimsical, boasting, cowardly, lewd, lying, drunken debauchee; whereas the real Sir John Fastolff was a grave, discreet, valiant, chaste, and sober commander, continually advanced to honours and places of profit, for his brave and politic achievements; military and civil; and, when finally settled at home, was constantly employed in acts of hospitality and munificence.

The Life of Elijah Fenton.

Fenton (Elijah) an English poet, was born at Shelton, near Newcastle under Line, in Staffordshire, towards the latter end of king Charles the Second's reign; and being designed for the church, was sent to the university of Cambridge, where, embracing principles very opposite to the government, he became disqualified for entering into holy orders. On his quitting that seminary of learning, he attended the earl of Orrery, as his secretary, to Flanders; and at his return, became master of the free-school of Sevenoak in Kent. This laborious employment, however, he soon quitted, at the request of lord Bolingbroke, who promised to provide for him; but before his lordship was able to

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perform

perform his promise, he was himself obliged to abandon his country. Being thus disappointed, Mr. Fenton had recourse to his literary abilities; and collecting his poems, by the advice of his friends, he published a volume of them in 1717.—About the same time he was taken into the family of Mr. secretary Craggs, in order to read the classics to him; and that amiable statesman would certainly have made his fortune, had he not been carried off by the small-pox in the flower of his age. In 1723 Mr. Fenton brought upon the stage his tragedy of *Mariamne*, and with the profits of this play he discharged all his debts, which amounted to little less than one thousand pounds. Soon after, being invited by lady Trumball, relict of Sir William Trumball, to undertake the education of her son, he accepted the offer; and settling in that family, continued to reside there during the remainder of his life. He published a fine edition of the works of Mr. Edmund Waller, with notes of his own; and, after a life of ease and tranquillity, died at East-Hamptstead-Park, near Oakingham, on the 13th of July, 1730, much regretted by all men of taste, particularly by Mr. Pope, who honoured him with the following beautiful epitaph:

“ This modest stone, what few vain mar-
bles can,
“ May truly say, Here lies an honest man :
“ A poet, blest beyond a poet’s fate,
“ Whom heaven kept sacred from the
proud and great ;
“ Foe to loud praise, and friend to learn-
ed ease, [peace.
“ Content with science in the vale of
“ Calmly he look’d on either life, and here
“ Saw nothing to regret, or there to fear ;
“ From nature’s temperate feast rose
satisfy’d,
“ Thank’d heaven that he had lived, and
that he dy’d.”

The Life of Henry Fielding.

Fielding (Henry) a well-known and justly celebrated writer, was born at Sharp-ham-park, in Somersetshire, on the 22d of April, 1707. His father, Edmund Fielding, Esq; served in the wars under the duke of Marlborough, and arrived to the rank of lieutenant-general; his mother was the daughter of judge Gould, and aunt to the present Sir Henry Gould, one of the judges of the court of common pleas. By these his parents he had four sisters, Catharine, Ursula, Sarah, and Beatrice; and one brother, Edmund, who was an officer in the marine service. Sa-

rah Fielding, his third sister, is well known to the literary world by many ingenious performances. Our author’s mother having paid her debt to nature, his father married a second time, and the issue of that marriage was six sons, all of whom are dead, except the present Sir John Fielding, now in the commission of the peace for Middlesex, Surry, Essex, and the liberties of Westminster.

Henry Fielding received the rudiments of education at home, under the care of the reverend Mr. Oliver, of whom he has given a very humorous and striking portrait in his *Joseph Andrews*, under the name of parson Trulliber. From this gentleman’s care he was removed to Eton school, where he became acquainted with lord Lyttleton, Mr. Fox, Mr. Pitt, Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, &c. When he left this great seminary, he was uncommonly versed in the Greek and Latin classics; for both which he ever retained a strong admiration. From Eton he was sent to Leyden, and there he studied the civil law, for about two years, at the expiration of which time, remittances not coming so regularly as at first, he was obliged to return to London; where, though under age, he found himself his own master. From this source flowed all the inconveniences that attended him afterwards thro’ life. The brilliancy of his wit, the vivacity of his humour, and his high relish of social enjoyment, soon brought him into request with the men of taste and literature, and with the voluptuous of all ranks. His finances were by no means adequate to the frequent draughts made upon him by the extravagance which naturally followed. He was allowed, indeed, two hundred pounds a year by his father; but, as he himself used to say, any body might pay it that would. The fact was, general Fielding, as we have already observed, having married again soon after the death of his first wife, had so large an increase of family, and that too so quick, that he could not spare any considerable disbursements for the maintenance of his eldest son. Of this truth Henry Fielding was sensible: and he was therefore, in whatever difficulties he might be involved, never wanting in filial piety. Disappointments, indeed, were observed to provoke him into occasional peevishness, and severity of animadversion; but his general temper was remarkably gay, and, for the most part, overflowing into wit, mirth and good-humour. Disagreeable impressions never continued long upon his mind; his imagination was fond of seizing every gay prospect; and, in his worst adventures, filled him with sanguine hopes of a better

better fortune. To obtain this, he flattered himself that he should find resources in his wit and invention; and accordingly commenced a writer for the stage in the year 1727, being then twenty years of age. His first attempt in the drama was a piece called *Love in several Masques*, which, though it immediately succeeded the long run of the *Provoked Husband*, met with a favourable reception. He produced, in a few years, many other theatrical performances, some of which were very successful.

About six or seven years after Mr. Fielding had commenced dramatic writer, he married Miss Craddock, a young lady of great beauty; and his mother dying about the same time, a moderate estate at Stower in Dorsetshire came into his possession. To this place he retired with his wife, of whom he was extremely fond, with a resolution of bidding adieu to all the follies and intemperances of a town life. But unhappily, a kind of family pride here gained an ascendant over him, and he began immediately to vie in splendor with the neighbouring country squires.

With an estate of little more than two hundred pounds a year, and his wife's fortune, which did not exceed fifteen hundred pounds, he encumbered himself with a large retinue of servants, all clad in costly yellow liveries; and his chief pleasure consisting in society and convivial mirth, hospitality threw open his doors, and in less than three years, entertainments, hounds and horses, entirely devoured his little patrimony, which, had it been managed with economy, might have secured to him a state of independence for the rest of his life. Sensible of the disagreeable situation to which he was now reduced, he immediately determined to exert his best endeavours to recover, what he had so wantonly thrown away, a decent competence; and being then but thirty years of age, he betook himself to the study of the law. His application, while he was a student in the Temple, was remarkably intense: he has been frequently known to retire late at night from a tavern to his chambers, and there read, and make extracts from the most abstruse authors, for several hours before he went to bed. After the customary time of probation, he was called to the bar. He attended with assiduity, both in term-time and on the western circuit, as long as his health permitted: but the gout soon rendered it impossible for him to be as constant at the bar as the laboriousness of his profession required; so that he could only pursue the law by snatches, at such intervals as were free from pain; which

could not but be a dispiriting circumstance, as he saw himself at once disabled from ever rising to the eminence he aspired to. However, under the severities of pain and want, he still pursued his researches with uncommon eagerness; and, though it is wittily remarked by Wycherly, that *Apollon* and *Lyttleton* seldom meet in the same brain, yet Mr. Fielding is allowed to have acquired a respectable share of jurisprudence, and in some particular branches he is said to have risen to a great degree of eminence, especially in crown law, as may be judged from his leaving two volumes in folio on that subject. This work remains still unpublished, in the hands of his brother Sir John Fielding; and is deemed perfect in some parts. It will serve to give us an idea of the great force and vigour of his mind, if we consider him in pursuing so arduous a study amidst the exigencies of family distress, with a wife and children, whom he tenderly loved, looking up to him for subsistence, with a body tortured by the acutest pains, and with a mind distracted by a thousand avocations, and obliged, for immediate supply, to produce, almost extempore, a play, a farce, a pamphlet, or essays for a news-paper. A great number of fugitive political tracts, which had their value when the incidents were actually passing on the grand scene of business, came from his pen; and the periodical paper, called the *Champion*, owed its chief support to his abilities.

In the progress of Henry Fielding's talents, there seem to have been three remarkable periods; one, when his genius broke forth with an effulgence superior to all the rays of light it had before emitted, like the sun in his morning glory; the second, when it was displayed with collected force, and a fulness of perfection, like the sun in meridian majesty; and the third, when the same genius, grown more cool and temperate, still continued to cheer and enliven, but shewed at the same time that it was tending to its decline, like the sun, abating from his ardor, but still gilding the western hemisphere. To these three epochs of our author's genius there is an exact correspondence in his *Joseph Andrews*, *Tom Jones*, and *Amelia*. It will not be improper here to mention, that the reverend Mr. Young, a learned and much esteemed friend of Mr. Fielding's, sat for the picture of parson Adams. Mr. Young was remarkable for his intimate acquaintance with the Greek authors, and had as passionate a veneration for *Zelchylus* as parson Adams; the overflowings of his benevolence were as strong; and his fits of reverie occurred too upon the most

interesting occasions. Of this last observation a singular instance is given, by a gentleman who served, during the last war, in Flanders, in the very same regiment to which Mr. Young was chaplain: on a fine summer's evening, he thought proper to indulge himself in his love of a solitary walk; and accordingly he sallied forth from his tent: the beauties of the hemisphere, and the landscape round him, pressed warmly on his imagination; his heart overflowed with benevolence to all God's creatures, and gratitude to the Supreme Dispenser of that emanation of glory which covered the face of things. It is probable that a passage in his dearly beloved *Æschylus* occurred to his memory on this occasion, and seduced his thoughts into a profound meditation.—Whatever was the object of his reflections, certain it is, that something did powerfully seize his imagination, so as to preclude all attention to things that lay immediately before him; and, in that deep fit of absence, Mr. Young proceeded on his journey, till he arrived very quietly and calmly, in the enemy's camp, where he was, with difficulty, brought to a recollection of himself, by the repetition of *qui va la* from the soldiers upon duty. The officer who commanded, finding that he had strayed thither in the undesigning simplicity of his heart, observing an innate goodness in his prisoner, very politely gave him leave to pursue his contemplations home again.

Soon after the publication of Joseph Andrews, Fielding's last comedy, the *Wedding Day*, was exhibited on the stage with very indifferent success. His ill state of health, and his necessities, now made him grow cool to the study of the law; besides, to his distress, his beloved wife daily languished and wore away before his eyes, and her death brought on him such a vehemence of grief, that his friends were apprehensive of his losing his reason.—When the first emotions of his sorrow were abated, he engaged in two periodical papers successively. The first of these, called the *True Patriot*, was set on foot during the late rebellion, and was conducive to the excitement of loyalty in the breasts of his countrymen: the second, entitled the *Jacobite Journal*, was calculated to discredit the shattered remains of an unsuccessful party, and, by a well-applied railery and ridicule, to bring the sentiments of the disaffected into contempt. By this time Fielding had attained the age of forty-three; and, being incessantly pursued by reiterated attacks of the gout, he was rendered incapable of following the business of a barrister any

longer. He therefore accepted the office of an acting magistrate in the commission of the peace for Middlesex. That he was not inattentive to the calls of his duty, is evident from the many tracts he published relating to several of the penal laws, and to the vices and mal-practices which those laws were intended to restrain; particularly a Charge to the Grand Jury, delivered at Westminster, on the 29th of June, 1749; An enquiry into the causes of the increase of robberies; and a proposal for the maintenance of the poor. Amidst all the laborious duties of his office, his invention could not lie still; but he found leisure to amuse himself, and afterwards the world, with the *History of Tom Jones*. And now we are arrived at the second grand epoch of Mr. Fielding's genius, when all his faculties were in perfect unison, and conspired to produce a complete work, eminent in all the great essentials of composition; in fable, character, sentiment, and elocution; and, as these could not be all united in so high an assemblage, without a rich invention, a fine imagination, an enlightened judgment, and a lively wit, we may fairly here decide his character, and pronounce him the English Cervantes. Thus have we traced our author in his progress to the time when the vigour of his mind was in its full perfection; from this period it sunk, but by slow degrees, into a decline. Amelia, which succeeded *Tom Jones*, has indeed the marks of genius, but of a genius beginning to fall into its decay.

At length Mr. Fielding's whole frame of body was so shattered by continual inroads of complicated disorders, that by the advice of his physicians, he set out for Lisbon. The last gleams of his wit and humour faintly sparkled in the narrative he wrote of his voyage to that place. In this his last sketch, he puts us in mind of a person, under sentence of death, jesting on the scaffold; for his strength was now quite exhausted; and, in about two months after his arrival at Lisbon, he yielded his last breath, in the year 1754, and the forty-eighth of his age. He left behind him (for he married a second time) a widow and four children, three of whom were living in 1762, and were then training up in a handsome course of education under the care of their uncle, with the aid of a very generous donation, given annually by Ralph Allen, Esq; for that purpose. This gentleman, who is now dead, bequeathed to the widow and to each of the children a legacy of one hundred pounds.

"We have seen (says Mr. Murphy in his life of our author) how Mr. Fielding very

for the repair of the bank has passed, no water comes into the river, the grain that was sown is scorched, and the country produces in some places $\frac{1}{2}$, and in other places $\frac{1}{3}$ only of the usual crop. As the Nabob's people prevented me from digging earth for the repair of the bank according to custom, I was under the necessity to bring earth from my own country for that purpose, this was effected with great difficulty and at ten times the cost, which would otherwise have been required. After having been at this expence of labour and money, and the bank not being sufficiently strengthened, I every week informed you of my situation; and now, out of your great goodness, you are pleased to speak to the Nabob, and have obtained permission that the bank should be repaired as usual, by which you have obliged me very much. Col. James waited upon me here, told me that the order was come, and promised that if any interruption happened, he would go there in person, and see it enforced. I will now send a person from hence to oversee the work.

You have further desired "that I would take pains to prevent the inhabitants of Tanjore from making incursions into the Nabob's country, as many complaints had arrived of the disturbances which the Padecot people had formerly raised, and were now raising;" that upon a representation from the Nabob to you, to this effect, you told him "that many complaints had arrived from me, of disturbances created in my country by the Tondeman Polygars, and that the Nabob promised the necessary orders should be given to prevent the like in future." My renters never have entered, nor shall they enter the Nabob's country to create disturbances there. If proof can be brought that they have at any time done so, they shall be severely punished, I before wrote you to the same purpose. If you want to know whether the Nabob and the Tondeman's people make incursions into my country, pray write to Colonel Harper, from whom you will obtain information. You will highly oblige me, by obtaining orders from the Nabob, for preventing the like in future. I have received great relief from the two orders you have already sent to me. Myself and my Amuldar have given strict orders to the same purpose.

You are likewise pleased to write me, that you have received my letter of the 2d instant, with a flundi for pagodas 20,000, and that you will acquaint me when you receive the money. The time limited by the Soncar is now expired, and

Lib. Mag. Nov. 1777

the company must have received the money; you will therefore be pleased to send me a receipt.

You have been pleased to write, "that you have ordered two companies of Seapoys from Vellum, for the collection of the revenues, and that you had, in consequence, given the necessary directions to Col. Harper." This country requires, that two battalions should be stationed in it; one battalion to continue in the forts and the country, and another battalion is wanted for the collection of the revenues. As the produce of my country does not wholly belong to the farmers, as soon as the grain is cut down, the revenues must be collected, through the different districts; two companies of Seapoys will be very insufficient for this purpose, you will therefore be pleased to give orders for stationing another battalion here, this is the time in which the revenues should be collected, and if there is a scarcity of men, those revenues must remain as a ballance in the hands of the country people. I have none but you to whom I can make my complaints, I therefore take the liberty of troubling you often.

You write me "that you have obtained from the Nabob two orders, one for the Amuldar of Arialour, and the other for the Amuldar of Warriourpollam, which were delivered to my Vakeel, that if hereafter any of these people came to disturb the peace of my country, that I must severely punish them, and that if my people molested them, they would do the same." What power have I in my hands, with which I can inflict punishment? It is the company that must punish them; what is said, with regard to my people's entering the Nabob's country, and committing disturbances there, is groundless; let the servants of the Nabob come here under this pretence, let them quietly make the necessary enquiry, and if they can prove any thing against my people, I will punish such of them as have offended. As you are the mediator in every dispute; you render any extraordinary attention, on my part unnecessary; however, I think it proper briefly to state my situation to you. I have dispatched the two orders you were pleased to send me, to the Amuldars of Arialoor and Warriourpollam. You would oblige me by sending orders to Col. Harper, to apprehend such Polygars as make incursions into my kingdom from these places.

You are likewise pleased to write, "that I must have received the letter wrote me by Lord Pigot, on the 20th of August, and one wrote by you on the 25th of Octo-

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ber, that in these you informed me of the resolutions of the governor and council, which were, that the produce of the government's share of my revenues for the last year, was the property of the Nabob, as he had borne the expences of government, sowed the ground and reaped the crop; that you therefore earnestly requested, that I would send just and true accounts of the government's share of the crop, together with the accounts which the farmers deliver into the Cericar; that if I properly considered this business, it would appear to me just that these accounts were sent, that this did not diminish what I ought to receive, that you will not desire that I pay the whole now, and that I receive the entire produce next year, as it might be attended with many inconveniencies, and that it is by no means your wish to distress me." I have at two different times wrote you, that Lord Pigot addressed no such letter to me as you mention. In the copy you send me of Lord Pigot's letter, is the following passage, that, "a paragraph was sent me, of the orders of parliament, with regard to Mr. Benfield's claim, which would direct me how to act." You have not, however, sent me this paragraph. I am unacquainted who the parliament are, what is their name, what is the nature of their institution, or the rules they have laid down for me. You will much oblige me by making me acquainted with these circumstances. The Nabob took my kingdom by force, carried away my jewels, my furniture, my horses, elephants, and other cattle, plundered my houses, my treasury and my armoury, and enjoyed the revenues of my country for two years and a half, collected a great sum of money in it, carried away all the accounts and records belonging to the kingdom. After having suffered all these losses by the Nabob, is it just that I should pay him the produce of the country, because he sowed the ground, did there ever any instance happen of such a determination having been made? the year the Nabob took my country by force, I sowed the ground, did he, or did he not, then enjoy the produce? he seized my country by violence, my own is again restored to me, I have taken no man's possessions, nor has the Nabob bestowed any favour on me. The Nabob himself collected all the revenues for last year. When Lord Pigot arrived from Europe at Madras, the Nabob hearing that the company had sent orders for restoring my kingdom to me, gave people tankas upon it for more than double the amount of their debts. He advanced no money to the farms, as was customary, he

collected all the money that was in the country, and left it in a state of desolation. That I might get no insight into the Amuldar's accounts, he carried every page of them out of the country, and notwithstanding this, and my entire ignorance of them, I am desired to make them out. The little money that remained in the country, at the time the company was so good, as to restore it to me, did not prove sufficient for my expences. When Lord Pigot was here, I stipulated in the treaty, addressed to him, "that whatever grain was in the country, over and above what was wanted for the consumption of the inhabitants, should be delivered to the company at a reasonable price." This grain has accordingly been delivered. If I had no right to the produce of my country for last year, would the company purchase it from me? Having strictly enquired into every thing, it appears to me, that the Nabob has no right to the produce of my kingdom, after it was delivered over to me. Your justice can penetrate into every thing; when you decide, you should, from the regard you bear both parties, inform yourself particularly, hear what each has to say, and determine without partiality; but if, without taking this method, and without hearing me, you listen to my adversary only, I must, tho' with reluctance, deny my assent to your measures. Your conduct in this respect, does not appear equitable; if, after knowing every circumstance relating to my situation, you decide in this manner, it will be very difficult for me to govern my kingdom. The company at home have distinguished me with their favour, and with a proper regard to the faith of the treaty, and the friendship by that means established; have given orders to you, gentlemen, for reinstating me in my kingdom; if they at the same time ordered, that whoever sows a country, should receive the produce of it; if they have given directions, that when the country was taken from the Nabob, and delivered to me, that the produce of it, for the year, should be given to me or the Nabob; if they have formed resolutions, with regard to every thing that has passed, and every thing that is to come; be so obliging as to make me acquainted with these instructions, and I will study how I can comply with them.

You have further declared, "your wish is, that as the company have become the support and protection of all the Carnatick, to distribute justice to all, and as I may find some difficulty in paying the Nabob out of the present year, that he would have no objection to receive it out of the produce of next year; that your government

government was desirous of shewing every mark of regard, to assist me as much as lay in their power, and that I might firmly depend upon them." This is likewise my wish, I am one of those who are distinguished in the Carnatick, it is therefore just and proper that I should be protected. I am besides, under the shadow and protection of the company, and it rests with them to promote the happiness of my kingdom. When you do me the favour to look at me and my adversary, with equal regard, my confidence in you will be entire; my dependance is at present placed on you alone. When it is unjust for the Nabob to make any demand on me, what occasion is there for granting the delay you mention? You are wise, and know every thing, do me the favour to shew your friendship for this kingdom, and use such means as will make it proper? My dependance is upon you and upon the council. The company are my sole support, my honour or dishonour depends upon them. My request to the governor and council therefore, is, that you would impartially examine, and consider the contents of this letter, and act in my affairs without partiality. Believe me to be your sincere friend.

What can I say more?

Translated from a copy of the original letter, sent by the Rajah to his Vakeel, signed

WILLIAM ROSS.

Letters written by Ebenezer Phill to Jonadab Travers, in the Year 1773.
(Continued from p. 658.)

L E T T E R VI.

A Masquerade is one of the most incontestable proofs of a general licentiousness; for you are disguised in this form, or represent this character, and your excellence consists in keeping up to that character of figure with life, expression, and wit. Why, you say, this is laudable, it exercises genius. I grant you it has the appearance of being praise-worthy, so have many other customs here the same appearance; but are nevertheless the very opposite to every thing deserving praise; so with a masquerade, for thus screened by a mask to cover the face, the tongue deals in familiarities, offensive to delicacy: all are not wise, all are not equally qualified to support their character with decorum, wit and sense, or endued with grace, to confine themselves to the rational and more refined pleasures of agreeable society, and mirthful innocent conversation, agreements are made, intrigues carried on publicly, and yet unknown, under these disguises, and all the fearful consequences of in-

continence and infidelity, too fully propagated, amidst those nightly meetings, which end in impurity, riot, debauchery, and great expence of constitution and wealth; for the dresses are very dear, and the hour of retirement far advanced in the ensuing day. But I have hurried on so fast, I believe, you cannot possibly conceive what I mean, you have never seen a mask—a mask represents part of the human visage, either naturally, or much deformed; it is a case, that fits on close to the features, with holes for the eyes, for the mouth, and to convey the air up the nostrils; this is tied on by ribbands on the back part, and a garb is then added, representing a friar, or a buffoon; a prostitute, or nun; an eastern prince, or a peasant, or a preacher; in short every possible character or figure thought on, nay brutes, such as bears, &c. inanimates, coffins, wind-mills, and all such out of the way fancies. They meet, thus habited, in a great hall most superbly adorned, about the middle of the night. Here the furniture, lights, fruits, meats, preserves and wines, tempt to mirth, to unrestrained joy, to unbounded voluptuousness, to sensuality, unguardedness, at last to a fall from innocence and virtue. The musick, the lascivious movement of the dance, the poignant meats, the enlivening wines, the whispers boldly told (under the protection of these disguises, and heard without a blush, or uneasiness) too often disarm the fair one of her pride, rob her of her chastity, and plunge her and her destroyer in the gulphs of uncleanness and Sin. Those abominable meetings were banished for a long time, from this country, and but lately introduced again; but by what I can learn, the people acted very nearly as filthily in their other assemblies, without masks, as they do now disguised; with this difference, however, that the contagion was not so general; it was confined, among a few abandoned great ones. Now, alas! it has descended, and invaded the only order of general happiness, here, the middling kind of people, who until this period, enjoyed the uninterrupted sweets of ease, bestowed by virtue, unhurried by the bustle of grandeur, which afflicted those above them, or grieved by the necessities which sometimes afflict those of an inferior condition. But happiness has flown from this island along with innocence; they are however, the visitants of a few, while immorality and dissipation tyrannize over all the rest: but to have it otherwise would almost be miraculous; for if heretofore a gloomy superstition held Europe under the grossest darkness, almost as general a glare of scepticism

scepticism has attracted the inhabitants of this quarter of the globe, on the opposite and as far distant tracts from virtue and true religion. They seem to have only heard of a Supreme Being, and that he governs all things wisely; but they think no more of him, until sickness, or loss of property, awakes them out of their dreams of pleasure, then they begin to learn to know the Almighty, too often too late: they misconceive his attributes, they either abuse his mercy or his justice, representing him to themselves, as all forgiving, or, as it were, such an one as themselves, or else to asure that satisfaction cannot be made to his offended Majesty. Ignorant of our blessed Saviour's merits and sufferings, they hurry into his presence, with an additional aggravation to their other crimes, they slay themselves. But, my friend, education is the true pilot to guide us through life: if that is neglected what fearful risques do we run, if we escape? but generally how do we fall into the most extravagant, unheard of crimes? The education of the women here, is not so much neglected as perverted, and I think, I or any person from our country, the best judges in this matter, for there we see the proofs of modest behaviour and conjugal felicity, terms scarce heard of here, much less goods known or possessed. With pleasure I come now to say something in favour of this people, that, notwithstanding this tide, this overwhelming sea of corruption and immorality, they are blessed with courage, a love of their country, an honesty and innate honour. How can these be compatible, you demand, with the general account I have already given? thus, my friend, their courage, which they glory in, and for which they have the most sincere regard, for want of obeying the dictates of reason, occasions the greatest faults being committed, against that very favourite, which can be imagined. Many, nay, almost numberless instances of heroism can be produced, among this people, from the meanest subject to the crowned heads, in which they have held life in the greatest contempt, and sought death as a pleasure; the many wars they have maintained against the other nations of Europe are full of them; yet as I mentioned in a former paper, duelling, the greatest slur on true courage, is practised here, in all its various ways, on the most trifling occasions, and the fear of being accounted cowards, hurries this people into the crimes of murder, and every species of injustice; for although I offend you, if you should require gentleman's satisfaction (as here termed) in too rough or peremptory a man-

ner, it would be deemed an impeachment of my valour, if I made a submission—I must fight you, and perhaps after giving you some gross insult, I may deprive you of life, if you thus in a menacing manner happened to require justice; yet among all these heroes, there is not a man to be found of such real spirit and true generosity, as to propose a plan for eradicating this barbarous, this unchristian custom. Nay, some plead for the utility of it—alas! alas! how would they curse their love of punctilio (a term used for this false honour) if they had slain their friend for so nice a subtlety? and yet such horrid accidents have happened here. I have spoken to several in this city about it, and have received in general for answer, why we should wear continual marks of violence on our faces: every meeting would be a scene of confusion, abuse and riot; brutal force would carry all before it—our females would be shocked with rude and improper behaviour and expressions; we should be struck or treated with the most lessening behaviour and language, by every man who happened to excel us in strength; but a pistol or sword deters people very much from such practices, still placing men of inferior strength on an equality with the most robust. I have replied with astonishment, do not your laws punish those who dare strike? and your education instil principles to prevent such rude behaviour as you mention, among men of any rank? they alledged, custom is against one gentleman's applying for protection to, or redress from the law against another for a stroke; he who would not right himself immediately would be deemed a coward, a man of no spirit. As for the other occasions of duels, gaming, party, gallantry, and drunkenness afford sufficient opportunities. Why there, I have returned, your deviation from morality is the true reason for this tyranny of false honour; true morality forbids all these pursuits, from whence arise quarrels and their consequences, duels. So you would make Quakers of us all, if smote on one cheek to turn the other. No, I would not have you particularized by any denomination, but that of Christian, act up to it; happiness and real pleasure shall even here be the result. What! although at present through the neglect of education and contempt of religion, you find a difficulty to punish offending brawlers or foul mouthed retailers of scandal in pursuance of our Saviour's advice and method, first to admonish your offending brother in private; if still refractory, to tell him of his faults before two or three mutual friends; if after all he remains incorrigible, to complain

complain of him before the assembled members of your church, a body composed of your intimates, friends, and neighbours, and if this will not soften him and bring him to a sight of his error, let the whole congregation exclude him from society and intercourse, until by repentance, confession of his faults and reparation, he entitles himself once more to be restored to the arms of christianity and true friendship; but until you can arrive at this pitch of gospel discipline, suppose certain grave, honest and well disposed men were chosen in each city, as a tribunal for judging of the heinousness of an insult, and awarding the restitution the injured ought to receive. Would not this be a better method of terminating disputes, than by having a rash recourse to the instruments of death? the laws to decide where a stroke has been given, and the claimant of their protection to suffer no imputation of lack of valour. Let courage be shewn in its proper place, in the defence of your laws, your liberties and country; that they possess a love for their country, every quarter of the globe can bear testimony how freely they bleed for her. This you may say is the result of pride, give it a gentler name, a praise-worthy desire of excellence. It is a passion planted in our nature, deserving cultivation, and when properly directed, abounds with every quality great and good; for our country we suffer every pain, every kind of death cheerfully; we are careful of preserving her honour unsullied by any unworthy behaviour in ourselves, influenced by christianity it flames out in the most amiable attractive splendor; but like every other virtue, may become corrupt and run in the channels of licentiousness and confusion: nothing more common here. For thus designing men work up the minds of the people to however absurd, nay wicked actions they can desire, representing the dangers of their country, and pointing out the remedies to prevent her from destruction. Some years ago a man of this sort overthrew the very appearance of the constitution of this land, and on the ruins of limited monarchy, piled a most rude and absolute authority: he brought his king to a trial, and beheaded him for crimes alleged to have been committed by him against the state; the perpetrator of all this seized on the government, and except the title, exercised more absolute rule than any king ever dared to aspire in this country to. Crafty and politic, he maintained his seat, and with amazing impudence, at his death bequeathed these kingdoms and his fellow-subjects, as a

legacy to his offspring. Sick of the heavy and unnatural yoke, the nation soon repented after his decease, and returned to their allegiance under the descendants of their ancient and rightful princes. Men of such designing minds and principles have now attempted treading in the same cruel path; but may they be disappointed, and plainly see their errors; may they sincerely repent and turn to their duty; may the dangers the peaceable and faithful subjects escape, awake them to virtue and the restoration of morality and religion. Honesty and innate honour are to be traced with pleasure among all ranks of men, but, alas, not so generally as heretofore, for schemes to raise speedy fortunes, to administer to luxury and the sensual enjoyments; if baffled, tempt too often and too much to baseness, cheating, and corruption, from the man styled noble, to the meanest mechanick: however virtue has still her advocates, and whether thro' policy or conviction, the majority at least seem to join with her. The son of an Irish nobleman having wedded on upright principles, with a woman deserving every advantage and preferment, so displeased his old parent (a man too much prepossessed in favour of the riches and mistaken honours of this world) that he determined to leave his estates to his own brother, an admiral in the fleets of Britain. Thus resolved the aged peer. Perceiving his death approaching, sent for the admiral, and acquainted him with his intended will; "and for what purpose do you mean to dispose of your property in this manner," says the admiral—"to punish a disobedient son," returns the peer—"I grant you," replied the admiral, "he has acted very wrong, very imprudently, in not consulting you and procuring your consent; but on the other hand, he has made so happy, so wise a choice, that it rather ought to administer to your joy, that in his youth he shewed so great a degree of goodness and wisdom, thus attaching himself to so amiable a woman, and should mitigate if not suppress whatever chagrin you may entertain at his not getting a larger fortune, it pleads so powerfully in his behalf with me, that the instant you die, I will restore all his just rights to him; but I would much rather, you should have his thanks, the gift would come better and dearer from your hands; besides you would depart this life more composed and pleased, receive the last sad office of filial affection from a good son and deserving daughter a truly sorrowful farewell and sincere tear."—Goodness was prevailing, the peer was melted, thanked his

his brother and followed his advice.— Marriage, my friend, is not esteemed here, as with us; the noble ends are forgot, it is too usually to satisfy ambition, avarice or lust, that these connexions are formed. Why should we wonder then at the frequent separations which take place, and the little conjugal happiness that is to be met with here? In this land women have large fortunes, they consequently become the objects of avarice, and are sought after although destitute of every accomplishment, a Prince would seek in a wife. Riches, O Jonadab, are to be avoided, a nation cursed with too rich individuals, is in fact the poorest, the most distressed. Manufactures become dear, that source of population, industry and good manners. The fall of good manners is the signal for distress, for every species of fraud and vice to enter and possess the people; it is too plainly pictured in this country, and where can we look for this contempt of virtue and frugality and for this strange unconquerable desire of wealth and pursuit after luxury, unless the neglect of education points out the reason? Thus all owing to parents educating their children according to their own caprice and leisure. For parents in England are not obliged to send their young ones to certain properly regulated schools, neither doth the government trouble themselves how the growing stock of subjects are trained, as with us, neither are parents answerable for their childrens conduct as in China.

(To be continued.)

Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in Principle and Conduct.

(Continued from page 682.)

MISS Collet was astonished when she had read her Amanda's epistle—she knew not how to answer it; and yet she did not like to admit all the ideas, or allow the force of the reasoning. "Oh (thought she) how greatly is this noble creature above us all! I wonder not Mr. Trenchard admires her so. I like not what he can do; he must admire her the more for rejecting him. But where is the man thus admiring, that would take up with a repulse? he will be like the rebounding ball, the oftner it is thrown back, the more forcibly it returns. I can say nothing, I can do nothing but sit and silently wait the issue. Yet I cannot bear the imperious covetous spirit of Sir William should be gratified; for 'tis only a sordid attachment to rank and fortune that influences him. I cannot be so noble, so generous as Nancy, for I want to see him mortified, unworthy as he is of such a

daughter as she would be to him: but so it is, proud spirits combat with their real happiness. On the contrary, the humble one of my Amanda will secure felicity. Thus was it, when by her humble carriage (though I rallied her severely at the time) she won the heart of Mr. Trenchard;" (for he had owned to Miss Collet he loved her before that.) She would not pretend a full answer, but contented herself with the following short epistle.

LETTER XXIV.

Miss Collet to Miss Pelham.

YOUR epistle, my dear, has more than answered my expectations—for it has silenced me, not that I think all you say unanswerable, but that I am not cautious enough to be the opponent. I wish you had fallen into Dr. Butler's hands—he can defend your Strephon's case. (Do, my dear, let me show him your letter; I want to do it, but will not without your leave. I was there on a visit the other evening, (before I had your letter) and your affair came on the carpet; there were only he and Mrs. Butler, I, and you can guess who. The Doctor said, "he had heard you did not give much, if any, encouragement: he knew your principles and steady temper; but as Mr. Trenchard was so deserving a gentleman, and had such a great esteem for you, he wondered he had not prevailed. Every one knew Sir William's motives, and if that was what you sick at, he did not know whether you would not be blame-worthy to countenance such a temper, and make the innocent suffer for the guilty. Do, my dear, weigh this suggestion. You could if it was mine or any one's case beside your own. Suppose I had been free, and Mr. Trenchard had made me the offer he has you; and Sir William had acted as now you think he has, would you have thought I ought to refuse him, although I preferred him to any body else? I trow not: but I'll say no more until I know whether you will allow of my proposed referee, viz. Dr. Butler. Do be good, Miss Pelham, and consent; I'll love you dearly if you will—for honestly I am of your Strephon's party; yet I must and shall, let the event be as it will, love, esteem, and honour the Amanda of that Strephon, of each worthy member of our circle that used to delight in your presence, the most gratified of which was your

COLINDA.

Miss Nancy felt the lively sensations of grateful love to Miss Collet, for thus interesting herself, but chose not to refer the case. She wrote to Miss Collet expressing this,

this, and that put an end to their writing on this article, though they corresponded with freedom on other subjects. Miss Pelham returned to her cousin at Bath, when Mr. Trenchard left E——n, to fulfil a promise she made to Miss Amherst, a maiden lady who was there for her health, and resided at Mr. Briscoe's. Miss Amherst being pleased with Miss Pelham, begged her to stay there and bear her company, nor would she have another bed-fellow. Their taste and sentiments suiting well, they were always together. On her return Miss Amherst observed her to be very thoughtful—sometimes even to absence; and finding she had little sleep, took the freedom to ask if something did not oppress her mind? Nancy was cautious, and declined to satisfy her: but the lady told her that while she was gone home, she had heard a report that Mr. Trenchard, who had spent an evening there on her account, paid his respects to her, and that his father was against the match, and asked if it was not true? The honest heart of Miss Pelham could not deny it; and Miss Amherst telling her she heard of it in the assembly room from Lady Allop of W——n B——h who spoke in favour of it, and blamed Sir William, our young friend could not dissemble; her silence and sensibility confirmed the report. In Miss Amherst she found her fellow-mind, and this attracted and opened hers. She laid the whole of her case to view. Miss Amherst was rational, and had a delicate sensibility and a refinement, a kin to her own. She entered into every circumstantial with her, and neither pressed her to accept, nor encouraged her to refuse, but helped her to balance. The case of Mr. Trenchard she pitied; but as she had no acquaintance with him, could not be his advocate; and indeed as to his person he needed no help—Nancy herself owned she was far from being blind to his merits. Miss Amherst gave her an invitation to go home with her to G——n, and was so urgent, that Mr. and Mrs. Pelham, and Miss Nancy were prevailed on. All this time Mrs. Briscoe never had heard nor suspected the case, so careful were the Pelham family of making it public, and so friendly was Miss Amherst. It was while they were at Bath that Miss Pelham wrote Letter XXIII. but Miss Amherst had not then hinted to her that she had heard of it, though she did before she sent it away, and upon discoursing freely she shewed it to Miss Amherst. Miss Amherst thought of it as Miss Collet did when she read it, and said some things to invalidate some of her objections, but she knew not Mr. Trenchard well enough to answer all. To

him therefore she left it to plead his own cause; and as she had drawn his mistress so much farther from his home, she judged it but a piece of justice to him to acquaint him with it, and invite him also, which she did in these terms.

LETTER XXV.

From Miss Amherst to Mr. Trenchard.

S I R,

IT may surprise you to find an invitation to G——n, and that from one you have but a small knowledge of. I have the pleasure of an acquaintance with one of the most amiable young ladies in this part of the kingdom, and have been so happy as to draw her to this peaceful retreat. I have nothing to allure a young gentleman of your reputed taste, but that attachment which lady Allop has told me you have to my agreeable guest; nor if I can judge of you by myself, need I present any stronger inducement. Happy indeed shall I account this period, if I may in the least promote the felicity of this lady, and that of so worthy a person as I hear the young gentleman is who seeks her hand. If I can be in this way acceptable to you in the character of a friend, you may be assured of my warmest efforts, and as free to command as I am conscious I am sincere to offer. Miss Pelham is ignorant of my writing; but common humanity and justice commands me to give you this intimation, which precludes an apology. The pitying heart will seek an occasion to comfort the oppressed, such an occasion seems now to present, and is gladly embraced by, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

DIANA AMHERST.

In consequence of this letter he acquainted his father that he was going to visit Miss Nancy again, and hoped he would think more favourably of his design. For the answer, see No. 36. He went to G——n, No. 37, waited on Miss Amherst. Found her a sensible, polite, benevolent lady. They discoursed freely about it, until Miss Nancy came in, who was at one of the neighbours on a visit, but returned on Miss Amherst's sending for her. The young couple withdrew; he was very pressing for acceptance; she was free to own she had no objections to him or his character, but her other objections being still the same, how could she comply? He endeavoured to remove them; but she was fearful, and told him, she was not so much afraid of suffering as of sinning. He urged his right to chuse for himself. She assented to it, how could she do otherwise? But may you not chuse,

said she, where Sir William will consent? That, he replied, was uncertain, were she out of the question; since, had he never thought of her, he might as likely have been attached (if any beside her attracted him) to one who had no rank to boast: since it was the mind and mental wealth he sought, and agreeable companion for the retired hour, not merely one who could make a graceful figure at his table, and shine bright at an assembly. But suppose Sir William should say, Son, you shall have no one under the rank of a lord's daughter: might he not as well? Must I then have sought after connections with such, merely because they were a kin to a coronet? how hard, Miss Nancy, how pitiful my case! No, believe me, no such motives bias me; love, and love only, is the loan for love; and in general there is little of that in made matches. 'Tis this that has done more to ruin the morals of our gentry, with all its consequences, have come in like a flood—and indeed, he that marries for a purse or a name of honour, generally weds seven plagues, and misses all the generous delights of the married state. Miss Nancy said all she could to represent her difficulties. They sat thus in close debate till midnight: at length he made this proposal, that they should each retire—he would sum up her arguments, and make his reply in writing; and give them to her, to consider all anew; and if she could not answer them, she would consent to be his. After half an hour's talking of this and some reflections in her own mind, she complied, and they separated for the night. Nancy slept none, but lay and conversed with Miss Amherst on this. It was Miss Amherst who suggested this expedient to Mr. Trenchard, unknown to Nancy.—What end can this answer? said she: he can offer nothing new; he may pour out a flood of eloquence, and show himself master of composition; in this and every manly accomplishment, he is superior to me; nor do I wish him otherwise; but 'tis fast, and its probable consequences that alone can influence my judgment.—As to my passions they are easily moved; and I have had enough to do to keep them, in any tolerable degree, in due subjection to my reason. I am afraid now to receive his written remonstrance. I know he will try to move me in melting strains, and in such a mood I may give in to a thing wrong in itself. What shall I do? I cannot refuse it now that I have consented to it. But why did he suggest this method? I cannot conceive what he meant by it when he sees me every day. Miss Amherst told her she thought she need

not be anxious about it; if his arguments had not force enough to convince, she could refute them, and then the matter would be ended, if he was persuasively eloquent, what was there in that more than she had been used to from him? Mr. Trenchard was as graceful in personal address, as he could be in the other way, and she should think if she could withstand that, aided by a melting voice, and eyes that spoke ardent affection and tenderness (as she saw, and every one must see who observed him, when they were not alone, and talking only of other subjects)—and doubtless more when they were alone) showing his heart to be in his words. She could much easier resist a written memorial, which she would read and study, and deliberate on word by word all alone. For my own part I wish this affair terminated for both your sakes: he has been long enough engaged in it—and you see is not to be moved from his purpose by any consideration, so long as he can keep your company—and for your sake, Miss Pelham, you know him, and you know the state of things with his father as much as you can. If you keep him company, you will be more and more perplexed.—'Twill be more difficult to get rid of the affair. It will look so odd to the world, few will believe you never encouraged him—though I do, because both of you have told me the whole affair. You have often told him your doubts and difficulties; and have been plain and open—yet you see he will persist, and what can you do with him? Will you tell him that you never will see him again if he comes to see you? You would not be so rude.—Nancy said, I would not say rudely, nor look nor act rudely, but I would be so honest as to tell him I would not see him on this account again, and should think it unhandsome in him to press me any further. I should really, Miss Amherst, (do not look so unbelieving I pray) think it an imposition, and I should let him know I thought so, and that in such case he depended more on his outward superiority than on his intrinsic merit to effect his purpose with me. If I tell him this is my mind, I know Mr. Trenchard will not force himself on me. If he does, he will be less generous and less polite than I ever thought him. Well, says Miss Amherst, I like your notions quite well: but this way will be smoother, and an easier letting down for him, if you are not overcome, and let down yourself. You will deliberate and answer his paper; and finally, in a pretty manner, with your easy gentle language, express your esteem for him, and take as kind a leave as one would wish

with to do of a condemned man whom we are about to execute—but let him make this his last speech I beg you. Miss Amherst gave this lively turn to it at that time, that Nancy might leave off and go to rest, for she saw she was more discomposed than was common. Nancy was too serious to be witty, and as she knew Miss Amherst was too sensible to think lightly of it, took it in the kind way she meant it, and bade her good night.

In the morning, the ladies did not resume the conversation; they met Mr. Trenchard in the parlour at 9, breakfasted, and chatted of the weather, the prospects, &c. and then Nancy withdrew; he arose and gave her his letter. (See No. 37.) She went up stairs and sat alone all the afternoon in deep thought. She weighed and re-examined every article. She reflected on all that had passed on what lady Parker, Miss Collet, Dr. Butler, and Miss Amherst had said, all corroborating with Mr. Trenchard's arguments. She considered all Sir William had said against it to her father. She reflected on what her own father said to her on his return from Sir William, which was, I will not controul you, Nancy; but remember this, "the prudent man looketh well to his going; he foreseeth the evil and hideth himself; but the simple pass on and are punished;" and added, your way ought to be as clear as the sun, if you accept Mr. Trenchard. For to enter with a doubtful mind, and that contrary to a parent's declared will, will lay a foundation for anxiety all your days; and this to a mind naturally thoughtful, as I know yours is, will be distressing indeed. Endeavour by prayer and a constant regard to duty, to know the divine mind. In all your ways acknowledge God, and he will, my child, direct your paths. Be willing to know and to do what he chooses: this disposition will secure you, for the meek he will guide in judgment, and the meek he will teach his way. She had seriously from the first sought the direction of heaven. She hoped to have it not in the way of unaccountable impulse, but by attending to every circumstance; by comparing providences; by submitting her inclinations to the government of virtuous principles; by reading her bible; by conversing with the impartial and serious; for though she made not a confident of many, yet with her own pious judicious mother and Miss Amherst, she had been free, though Mrs. Pelham said very little to it, and though the general rules she laid down had been of little service to Nancy till now; yet, upon recollection, she got much by them. She again, be-

fore she would open the paper, committed her case to her heavenly Father, and implored his sovereign direction, resolving to do nothing that appeared to her inconsistent with the maxims of piety. In this way she spent the morning, and her mind was calm and resigned: she had more favourable thoughts of it than ever before: she could not get over some parts of his paper. All her doubt now was, how she could get over what she had hitherto thought was ingratitude to Sir William: in this she could not be satisfied; yet things appeared to her as though she must comply. However, she was not determined; in this posture of mind was she when she received a summons to dinner at three. She went down and staid the afternoon. (See No. 37.) sweetly composed—the natural result of a temper cast into the mould of the gospel. A soul that can say, "not as I will, but as thou, O my Heavenly Father, willest," must be at peace with itself, must feel a divine calm. To say, this is the language of true christian piety, is saying what every christian knows; to pretend to prove the consequences of such a temper to be rest, satisfaction and peace, is no other than to prove that the attendant of a clear sunshine, without troublesome winds, is a perfect pleasant calm. Mr. Trenchard made his own observations on her conduct, and flattering hope took again possession of him. (See No. 37.) He once asked her to withdraw, but as she was not determined, she wisely declined it. All this time she said not one word about it to Miss Amherst, because she thought that lady was so inclined for it as might influence her too much. The next morning they again met in the parlour. She had been part of the night and all the morning, exercising her mind about it: had in a solemn manner again implored divine help, and with importunity and sincerity begged to "have every wrong and dangerous path darkened, or in the emphatical terms of inspiration, hedged up with thorns, so that she could not surmount them; and the path of duty, though ever so difficult and mortifying to corrupt desires, pointed out." She had also great freedom within her own mind to leave all the unknown consequences of her conduct to the will and rule of Providence, and as she afterward told Mr. Trenchard, felt ashamed and humbled, that she had pretended to so much foresight, and talked as though she had strength as well as wisdom sufficient to guard against future disagreeable contingencies. Many and various were the movements of her mind. On the whole she could not reject Mr. Trenchard—she could not

answer his arguments; and what else in this situation could she do but yield to his proposal? The only drawback was, how could she reconcile it to the gratitude she owed his father? But for this objection all was plain; but she had this to lighten the heavier scale, that she studied, she desired, she aimed to be grateful; that she did not say or do any one thing designedly contrary thereto; that she never thought, much less sought, to engage Mr. Trenchard; that she had done much to discourage him, and held on till she was convinced he could not be prevailed on voluntarily to recede; and that now she thought of giving way she did it with reluctance, purely on Sir William's account. That if she had Mr. Trenchard, she was firmly resolved and desirous to study the good of each, and however ill Sir William treated her, never to retaliate on him, but to behave with reverence, respect, humility and caution to him, and patiently wait the desirable period of a thorough reconciliation. With a mind occupied by such sentiments, and a heart fraught with such a temper, she met Mr. Trenchard at breakfast; he saw a sunshine in her aspect, importing benignity and softness—he would have followed her when she withdrew, but such a gentle sensibility in a mind so firm as she evinced—made him to deny himself. (See No. 38.) They saw each other at dinner, but agreeable to Miss Amherst's advice (See No. 38.) he said nothing to her till towards night; when he did, she frankly, though modestly, owned herself convinced. She told him all her reasonings with herself—how she came at last to settle. He was overjoyed. She saw and made allowances for his youthful passions—but chose to retire herself. She did, and in her closet renewed her devout supplications for him and for herself. Her struggles about her duty in this respect were now at an end, but she felt she needed further help and guidance from above. She desired all her mercies might come in this way, viz. devout prayer and humble trust in superior wisdom and power. She felt the happiness of a soul resting on the only refuge of souls; and however it may be ridiculed by the generality of the fashionable, and as they call themselves rational, world, she had been taught by the excellent lady Trenchard, and it had been confirmed to her by her own experience, that these parts of vital religion, as well as all others, will bear the touchstone of truth. Miss Pelham, though blessed with fine natural parts, with a sagacity and prudence uncommon to her years; adorned with the external charms

of person, and the yet greater advantage of a polite education; used to genteel company; well read and much esteemed; was not backward to own that all these were of inferior value to the internal ones of a heart devoted to the Honour, and a will subservient to the commands of God; and if she had any serene moments, wherein she felt the pleasures of an approving heart, it was when she referred with dutiful submission herself and all her concerns into the hands of her divine master, and was meekly content to take up with whatever he allotted for her. Such a self complacency she now enjoyed, and whatever some of my readers may think, it was a complacency well founded, and such as they can never duly value till they also come to enjoy it. (For Mr. Trenchard's account, see No. 38.) Several things were then talked of between Miss Amherst and Mr. Trenchard. (See No. 39.) The next day he tarried there, proposed his scheme of further conduct. (See No. 39.) and the day after left her, and rode to E——n, discoursed with her parents and with Sir James Parker. (See No. 40.) and the morning after set out for Trenchard manor. (See No. 41.) After talking with his father and visiting his aunt, Masham, he sat about preparing to leave the manor, in order to the celebrating his marriage. Many things grievous to bear he met with, and many little tender things gave him delicate sensations of pleasure and pain. From his father he met rigour and haughtiness; from Mrs. Masham a seeming indifference (and but seeming it was, for in her heart she approved, and in approving felt for him) as we shall see in the sequel. From some of his acquaintance contempt, from some rudeness, from others a silent demeanor; while others, of more noble minds, treated him with proper regard. As Sir John Denham, Madam Warburton, Mrs. Barrister, Dr. Butler and his wife, and above all for distinction Lord W——y of P——, a nobleman of eminent virtue among his young acquaintance at W——n Borough, Messrs. Collet and Harmel, Jones, Stains, Digby, and Evelant were his cordial friends, as were Miss Collet, Miss Harmel, Miss Wolfe, and the Miss Brices, to Miss Nancy Pelham, and all at heart were pleased with his match.

Of the tenants all who knew her rejoiced at the prospect of such a patroness, as did every domestic at Trenchard Manor.

(To be continued.)

*The present State of America.**(Continued from page 674.)*

NEVIS

IS about six leagues in circumference, and lies only three or four miles south of St. Christopher's. The soil is fruitful, and the staple commodity sugar.—Here are sometimes violent rains and tornadoes, as in the other islands, and the air is even hotter than that of Barbadoes. There are many remarkable insects and reptiles, as the flying tyger, the hornfly, and fly-catcher, and a kind of snail called the soldier; and some of the lizards are of a monstrous size. The sea abounds with a variety of excellent fish, as groopers, rock-fish, old wives, cavallies, welshmen, mud-fish, wilks, cockles, lobsters, &c. Land crabs are very common on this isle: they are smaller than sea-crabs, and make little burrows, like rabbits, in the woods, towards the tops of the mountains. The only venomous creatures are scorpions and centipedes.

They have plenty of asparagus here, and there is a tree called diddle-doo, which bears a lovely blossom of the finest yellow and scarlet colours, and is esteemed a sovereign remedy against the green sickness. The liquorice bush runs wild along the stone walls of common fields, like the vine; but the butter of this island is not good, and new cheese far worse. The sheep have no horns nor wool, but are hairy and smooth skinned, and generally full of small red or black spots, resembling those of a fine spaniel. They breed twice a year, if not oftener, and generally bring two, three, or four lambs at a time; and what is uncommon, suckle them all. The rams are of a red pale colour, with a thick row of long straight red hair hanging down from the lower jaw to their breast, as far as the fore legs. The hogs, being fed with Indian corn, Spanish potatoes, and sugar-cane juice, are exceeding sweet food, white and fat; and so are the fowls and turkeys, which are fed with the same diet. The ground doves are about the size of a lark, of a chocolate colour, spotted with a dark blue, their heads like that of a robin-red-breast, and their eyes and legs of a moist pure red.

There are excellent game cocks and fierce bull-dogs in this isle, notwithstanding the notion that they both degenerate out of England, besides large cur-dogs.

In the mountain plantations they have fine cucumbers, common lettuces, kidney beans, cellery, &c. The English beans blossom here, but never pod.

An English shilling goes for one shilling and six-pence, and the French, Spanish, and Portuguese coin bear near the same proportion.

The only town of this island is Charles-Town, which is defended by a fort of the same name; and has a regular weekly market every Sunday morning.

The English sent the first colony to this island 1628. A few regular troops are maintained at his majesty's expence. The perpendicular height of the mountain, which composes the island, is said to be a mile and a half. In the east part there is a river, which affords excellent mullets, and other fish; but there is no good harbour in the whole island.

Here and in the other Caribbees, it is said, if a white man kills a black, he cannot be tried for his life for the murder; and all that he suffers is a fine to the master, for the loss of his slave. If a negroe strikes a white man, he is punished with the loss of his hand; and if he should draw blood, with death. A negroe cannot be evidence against a white man.

The Nevians are said to have three public annual fasts, to implore the divine protection against hurricanes: and if none happen in July, August, or September, they have a public thanksgiving in Oct.

MONTSERRAT,

Was discovered by Columbus in 1493. It lies twenty-five miles almost south east from Nevis; twenty west south-west from Antigua; forty north-west from Guadaloupe, and two hundred and forty from Barbadoes. It is of an oval figure; about three leagues in length; the same in breadth; and eighteen in compass. The Spaniards gave it the name of Montserrat from a fancied resemblance that it bore to a mountain of that name near Barcelona, in Old Spain; where is a famous chapel dedicated to the Blessed Virgin.

The climate, soil, and produce of Montserrat are much the same as those of the other English Caribbee Islands. The mountains yield cedars, the Cypress-tree, the iron-tree, with other woods, and some odoriferous shrubs. It is well watered and fruitful. The surrounding seas produce some hideous monsters, particularly two, which from their remarkable ugliness, as well as the poisonous quality of their flesh, are called sea-devils. The lamanture, by some called the sea-cow, is found in this island, and generally at the entrance of fresh water rivers. It is an amphibious animal, feeding mostly on herbage. Its flesh is reckoned very wholesome food, when salted; and they are so large, that two or three of them load a canoe.

The residence of the governor of the Leeward Islands is either upon Nevis, Antigua, Montserrat, or St. Christopher's; but each of the three islands, where he does not reside, has a deputy governor of its own, who is appointed by the crown likewise, and who presides both over the assembly and the council; the latter of which, in each island, is nominated by the governor general. Within the term of about twenty years there is commonly a general assembly of the councils and assemblies, or their deputies, from all the four islands, for the good of the whole. The functions of the lieutenant-governor are superseded by the governor general.

BARBUDA

Is a small island, fifteen miles north-east of Montserrat; its length being about twenty miles, and its breadth twelve. It is the property of the Codrington family, who have the appointment of the governor. Part of the estate arising from it, with two plantations in Barbadoes, were bequeathed, in 1710, by Christopher Codrington, esq; governor and captain general of Barbadoes, to the society for propagating the gospel, towards the instruction of the negroes in the Caribbee Islands, in the christian religion, and the erection of a college at Barbadoes for teaching the liberal arts.

This island lies low, but is fertile; the inhabitants apply themselves chiefly to the breeding of cattle, and raising provisions, with which they supply the neighbouring islands. Many of the commodities, however, which are raised in the other West India islands, may also be raised here, such as citrons, pomegranates, oranges, raisins, Indian figs, maiz, cocoa nuts, cinnamon, pine apples, and the sensitive plant, with various kinds of woods and drugs, such as Brasil, ebony, pepper, indigo, and the like. There are some large serpents on the island; but they are so far from being poisonous or noxious, that they destroy rats, toads, and frogs; tho' the sting or bite of others are mortal, unless an antidote is applied to them in two hours. On the west side of the island is a good well sheltered road, clear from rocks and sands.

ANGUILLA,

So called from its snail like form, is about thirty miles long, and ten broad; and lies thirty miles north-west of St. Christopher's. The inhabitants, as at Barbuda, apply themselves chiefly to the breeding and feeding of cattle, planting Indian corn, and other parts of husband-

ry; though they still plant some sugar, and the island is, in general, said to be capable of great improvement.

DOMINICA

Lies between Martinico and Guadeloupe, about eight leagues from each, being near twenty-eight miles long, and thirteen broad. Before the late peace, by which this and the two following islands were ceded to Great Britain, it was a neutral island, and served occasionally to wood and water in. When it was reduced by lord Rollo towards the close of the late war, he found almost the whole windward coast settled by the French, notwithstanding it had been formally declared to be neutral by the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, in 1748. There is no commodity or vegetable produced by the richest of our other islands, that may not be raised here in great abundance. The declivities of the hills may be cultivated to the very tops, so gentle is their rise; and they often terminate in beautiful, well watered, fruitful vallies. The soil is of a black mould, and remarkably rich. It contains about thirty rivers, one of them navigable up the country for some miles. Here, as in some others of the Caribbees, is a sulphur mountain, and hot spring, equal in salubrity to those of Bath in England; and the fine fruits, particularly the pine apples, are superior to any that grow on the French islands; and no better timber of every kind is to be found, than what grows in Dominica. At the north-west end of the island, is a deep, spacious sandy bay, called Prince Rupert's, and well secured from the winds by mountains on all sides. By the latest advices, it appears, that the sale and settlement of the lands in this and the other neutral islands advance very fast.

ST. VINCENT

Is about twenty-four miles in length, and eighteen in breadth, lying about fifty miles north-west of Barbadoes. It is generally allowed, that St. Vincent is one of the best of all the Antilles Islands. The soil is excellent, as likewise the water and the woods. Tobacco, it is said, may be cultivated here to great perfection. It was ceded by the treaty of Versailles in 1763, to Great Britain. There is a fine bay to leeward, besides others.

TOBAGO

Lies forty leagues south by west from Barbadoes; about thirty-five south-east from St. Vincent; forty east from Granada, and between thirty and forty from the Spanish Main. It is thirty-two miles in length, about 9 in breadth, and seventy

in circumference ; so that it is rather larger than Barbadoes, or indeed any of our Leeward Islands : and, near the north-east extremity, lies a small island, called Little Tobago, which is two miles in length, and one in breadth.

The climate of Tobago is far more temperate than could be expected in an island that is but 11° . 10 . north from the equator ; for the force of the sun is diminished by the sea breezes. The spice and gum-trees, with which it abounds, contribute to its salubrity. Tobago lies out of the tract of those hurricanes that often prove so fatal to the other West India islands. The north-west extremity is mountainous ; but the rest of the island agreeably diversified with risings and fallings. The soil, in general, is a rich black mold. There are many springs, together with commodious bays and creeks. But the trees which grow here are, perhaps, its greatest riches ; for besides the different kinds of wood that are found in the other West Indian Islands, it is said, that the true nutmeg-tree, and the cinnamon-tree, with that which produces the real gum-copal, are found on this island. The fig-trees on Tobago are reckoned equal to those in Spain and Portugal. India and Guinea corn, French beans, various kinds of peas, the custhou-apple, that is both meat and drink, and yields an excellent lamp-oil ; the prickly-apple, the banana, pomegranate, pine-apple, sweet and bitter orange, lemons, and sugar, tobacco, indigo, ginger, sarsaparilla, semper vivum, citrons, vanelloes, limes, guavas, plantanes, tamafinds, grapes, custard-apple, the four-apple, the papaw-apples, mammie-apple, the yellow-plum, cherries, the cocoa-tree, that yields both meat, drink, and cloathing ; musk, cucumbers, water-melons, pompions, gourds, potatoes, yams, carrots, turneps, parsneps, onions, cassada-root, natural balsam, balm, silk-grass ; five different sorts of pepper, the long, the cod, the bell, the round, and the Jamaica ; and tea is said to be either the spontaneous production of the island, or may be raised by cultivation.

The animals are wild hogs, pickerees, which resemble a hog, armadilloes, guanoes, which are of the alligator kind, Indian conies ; and badgers, horses, cows, asses, sheep, deer, goats, and rabbits.—No island in the world, we are told, can boast a greater variety of fishes, both shell and others, particularly turtle and mullets, of a most delicious taste. Of the feathered species there are also a great variety. Lastly, in different parts of the island are found green tar, soap-earth, with

many curious shells, stones, marcasites, and minerals.

Not only some natives, but also Europeans were settled upon this island, when it was by the last treaty of peace yielded up to Great Britain.

GRENADA

Lies in west longitude 61° . 40 . and north latitude 12° . thirty leagues north of New Andalusia, on the continent of Terra Firma. It is about thirty leagues in length, and in some places fifteen in breadth. Near it is a cluster of small islands, called the Grenadines. These islands produce very fine timber, sugar, indigo, tobacco, pease, and millet ; but the cocoa-tree does not thrive so well in them as in the other islands. There is a lake in a mountain about the middle of the island, that supplies it with fresh-water, and several bays and harbours lie round it, that might be fortified to great advantage : so that it is very convenient for shipping, not being subject to hurricanes.

The chief port is called Lewis, which stands on the middle of a large bay, with a sandy bottom.

The SPANISH WEST INDIAN ISLANDS.

C U B A

Extends in latitude from 20° . $20'$ to the tropic of Cancer, and from 74° . to 85° . 15 . west longitude, being about six hundred and sixty miles in length, from east to west, but very narrow in proportion ; for, in some parts, it is not above twelve or fourteen leagues, and, at most, but one hundred and twenty miles in breadth. It lies sixty miles to the west of Hispaniola, twenty-five leagues to the north of Jamaica, one hundred miles to the east of Yucatan, as many to the south of Cape Florida, and commands the entrance of both the gulphs of Mexico and Florida, and Windward Passage ; so that the Spaniards, who are the only possessors of it, may, with a tolerable fleet, not only secure their own trade, but annoy their neighbour.

There are no winters in this island ; but in July and August, when the sun is vertical, the rains and storms are great, otherwise the country would be intolerably hot. The fairest season is when the sun is furthest off, and then it is hottest in the morning ; for, towards noon a sea-breeze springs up, which blows pretty brisk till the evening. The trade-winds in these seas blow from the north east.—At the full and change of the moon, from October to April, there are brisk winds at north and north-west, which in December

ber and January often turn to storms, though this is called the fair season. It is finely watered, and agreeably diversified with woods, lawns, and valleys. The soil is capable of producing, in the greatest plenty, every thing that we have mentioned to grow in other American islands; but the Cuba (commonly called the Havannah) tobacco is thought to excel that of all the world. The pine apples here are excellent, and their sugars would equal their tobacco in goodness, had they hands to cultivate their canes. The other products are, ginger, long pepper, and other spices; cassia, mastic, aloes, large cedars, and other odoriferous trees; oaks, pines, palm-trees, plenty of large vines, fine cotton trees, plantains, bananas, ananas, guavas, lemons, cocoas, and two sorts of fruit, called camilor and guanavana; the first like a china-orange, and the other in the shape of a heart, with a juice between sweet and acid. The copper mines here furnish the Spanish plantations with a sufficiency of that metal for all their brass guns. Gold dust is found in the sands of the rivers; but it is uncertain whether there are any gold or silver mines. A chain of hills runs through the middle of the island: but the land near the coast is generally a level champaign country.—The interior parts lie quite uncultivated and uninhabited: and the island contains more churches than farms, and more priests than planters.

Cuba has many good ports and harbours, which are of great advantage to ships for passing the gulph in safety; but there are scarce any navigable rivers.—Both the coasts and rivers abound with fish, and also with alligators. There are great conveniences for making salt; but very little of it is made. The cattle brought hither by the Spaniards have multiplied exceedingly, vast numbers now running wild in the woods, of which many are killed chiefly for their hides and tallow, that are sent to Spain. Their flesh also, being cut into pieces, and dried in the sun, serves to victual ships. These cattle are often so fat, that they die thro' the burthen of their grease. Cuba has likewise abundance of mules, horses, sheep, wild boars, and hogs, together with wild and tame fowl, parrots, partridges, blue heads, large tortoises, quarries of flint, and several fountains of bitumen. Upon the whole, the island is pleasant and flourishing, the Spaniards having every year, for a considerable time past, particularly since the taking of the Havannah, added something to its improvement.

It is divided into seven provinces, the civil government of which is dependent on that of St. Domingo, or Hispaniola; and

as to spirituals, its bishop, whose see is at St. Jago, though he commonly resides at the Havannah, is suffragan to the archbishop of St. Domingo. The east part of the island is said to be under the governor of St. Jago, and the west of the governor of the Havannah. There are many considerable towns in the island, but the two just mentioned are the chief.

St. Jago, which still retains the name of the capital, though now much inferior to the Havannah, stands at the bottom of a large bay, about two leagues from the sea, on the south-east side of the island. It is distinguished from St. Jago in Chili by the addition of di Cuba, as the other is by that of di Chili. Since the unsuccessful attempt made by the English under admiral Vernon and general Wentworth, the fortifications have been repaired, and the town hath recovered some degree of its former lustre, carrying on a good trade with Old and New Spain, and above all with the Canaries.

(To be continued.)

Memoirs of the late Earl Harcourt.

THE late Simon Earl Harcourt was 20th in descent from Robert de Harcourt, sheriff of Warwick and Leicester in the years 1199, 1201 and 1202, the representative of Gervaise Count de Harcourt, who with his two sons attended the Conqueror in his invasion of England in 1066. This Count was of the Harcourts of Normandy, so named from a place in that province where the family has usually resided, and of which the present head is the Duke of that name, Governor general of Normandy. His Lordship's grandfather, being bred to the law, was first made Solicitor-general to Queen Ann, and afterwards Attorney-general, which office he soon resigned; but was afterwards, in 1710, recalled to it, and the same year promoted to be Keeper of the Great Seal. In 1711 he was created a Baron; and, as the preamble of this patent tends to establish, in some measure, his character, the reader will not be displeased with an extract from it.

“There is nothing,” says her Majesty, “wherein we more willingly exercise our royal authority than by rewarding men of merit, whose ancestors have been remarkably famous in their generation: among these none is more conspicuous than our well-beloved Sir Simon Harcourt, Keeper of our Great Seal; a gentleman recommended to us by a long descent of progenitors, renowned for their warlike actions ever since the Norman times”—[*here some of his ancestors who fell in the civil wars*]

wars are particularized; then the preamble reverts to the Lord-Keeper,] “ who having suffered in his paternal inheritance, though not in his glory, he, as a lawyer, has advanced the same by the force of his wit and eloquence; for we have understood that his faculty of speaking is so full of variety, that many doubt whether he is fitter to manage causes in the lower courts, or to speak before a full Parliament; but it is unanimously confessed by all, that among the lawyers he is the most eminent orator, and among the orators the ablest lawyer. To this praise of his eloquence he has added those domestic virtues, magnanimity and fidelity, supported by which he has resolutely persevered in maintaining the cause he had undertaken, and in despising danger, and has kept his engagements of friendship, whether in prosperity or adversity, sacred and inviolable. Whom, therefore, furnished with such great endowments of mind, all clients have wished to defend their causes; and not without reason we have preferred, &c. &c. And that the same feat, which is known at this time, and has been for 600 years, by the name and patrimony of Harcourt, be honoured with the title which we now confer,” &c.

It must not, however, be forgotten, that this great man, while yet a youth, married rather indiscreetly*; for which reason most of the Peerages have either

N O T E S.

* In the Nonconformists Memorial, Vol. II. p. 11, we find the following article:

Godshill, (in the Isle of Wight.) [V.]
 † Mr. Thomas Clark. He was one of the Ministers that preached the lecture at Newport. Soon after he was ejected his wife died, and left him only one daughter, who was entertained in the families where he was Chaplain. He lived in that capacity with Sir Anthony Irby ten years. Upon his there becoming acquainted with Sir Philip Harcourt, Lady Irby's nephew, who came often to visit her, he was so extremely pleased with Mr. Clark's conversation, that with great importunity he prevailed with him to leave Sir Anthony and live with him. He then (in 1675) carried his daughter down with him to Stanton-Harcourt, in Oxfordshire; and soon after he came thither, Sir Philip's only son, Simon Harcourt, Esq; (afterwards Lord Harcourt,) clandestinely married her: after which Mr. Clark removed out of the family, and went to Portsmouth, where he spent the remainder of his days.”

† [V.] Vicar.

omitted or misrepresented this marriage†, though other marriages are mentioned by whom he had no issue.

In 1712 he was created Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain; and, being in that office at the demise of the Queen, August 1, 1714, was one of the Lords of the Regency till the arrival of K. George the first; four days after which the great seal was delivered to Lord Cowper. For some time he remained unnoticed; but in the year 1721 he was created a Viscount. His only son, Simon, who has been immortalized by Pope ‡, died, extremely regretted, in the life-time of his father, in 1720, leaving one son, the subject of these memoirs, who succeeded his grand father in his honours and estates July 29, 1727. Soon after his coming of age, he married, in 1735, Rebecca, only daughter of Charles Le Bas, of Pipewell-abbey, in Northamptonshire, Esq. Being one of the Lords of the Bedchamber, he attended his late Majesty in the campaign of

N O T E S.

† Collins, in his Peerage, makes his wives, of which he had three, all widows: the first, Rebecca, daughter of Thomas Clark, Esq; and widow of Sir Samuel Henbury, of Gloucestershire; his second, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Richard Spencer, and widow of Richard Anderson, of Derbyshire, Esq; second son of Sir Richard Anderson, of Pendley, Bart. the third, Elizabeth, daughter to Sir Thomas Vernon, of Twickenham Park, and relict of Sir John Walter, of Sarsden, in Oxfordshire, Bart.

His Lordship had, by his first lady, three sons, Simon, Philip, and Walter; and two daughters. Of the sons, the two younger died in their infancy. Of the daughters, Anne married John Barlow, Esq; of Slebeck, in Pembrokeshire; and Arabella, Herbert Aubery, Esq; of Clay-Hanger, in Herefordshire.

‡ In the following Epitaph, in the church of Stanton-Harcourt, Oxfordshire:

TO this sad shrine, whoe'er thou art,
 draw near,
 Here lies the friend most lov'd, the son
 most dear,
 Who ne'er knew joy but friendship must
 divide,
 Or gave his father grief but when he died.
 How vain is reason, eloquence how
 weak!
 If Pope must tell what Harcourt cannot
 speak!
 Oh! let the once lov'd friend inscribe thy
 stone,
 And with a father's sorrows mix his own!
 Dettingen,

Dettingen, 1743: in 1745 he was one of the noblemen who raised a regiment for the service of the crown: in 1749 he was created an Earl: on the demise of Frederick, Prince of Wales, in 1751, he was appointed Governor to his son, our present Sovereign: and the regret of the nation when he resigned that important trust, in 1752, is the best eulogium on his merit: in 1755 he was promoted to the rank of Major General, in 1759 to that of Lieutenant-General, and in 1772 to that of General in the army: in 1761 he was appointed Master of the Horse to the intended Queen, and sent as Ambassador-extraordinary to the court of Mecklenburgh-Strelitz, whence he had the honour of conducting her Majesty to England: in 1763 he was sworn of his Majesty's Privy-Council, and constituted Lord-Chamberlain of the Queen's Household: in 1766 his Lordship was appointed Ambassador to the Court of France, where he acquitted himself to the satisfaction of both Courts, and resided with universal esteem till 1772, when he was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. In that high station he was equally acceptable, and stemmed the torrent of party like an able and experienced pilot. Returning from thence at the beginning of this year, he retired to his seat at Nuneham in Oxfordshire, where the act of humanity (if it may be so called) which preserved the life of his four-footed friend at the expence of his own, Sept. 16, is too recent to need being here repeated. For it is by no means supposed (as has been hinted) that "he was reaching for water for himself or this faithful domestic," but rather that he over-reached himself in endeavouring to save his dog's life, who in leaping over the bushes which surrounded this well had accidentally fallen in, his Lordship's hat and right-hand glove lying by the side. Humanity, indeed, was the characteristic of this amiable Peer, no man being more justly beloved, or more generally regretted, by his family, friends, and dependents. Among his friends, and consequently his mourners, may be reckoned the two greatest Personages in this Kingdom, of whom the one esteemed him as a parental friend, and the other lamented him, she said, as her husband by proxy. His Lordship left issue, two sons and a daughter; viz. George Simon, the present Earl, born in 1736, and married in 1765 to Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Vernon; and William, born in 1743, Lieutenant-Colonel of Burgoyne's dragoons, in America, who has distinguished himself this campaign by taking Gen. Bce prisoner. Lady Elizabeth, the daughter,

born in 1733, is married to Sir William Lee, Bart. of Hartwell, Bucks.

The following letter from his Lordship to a gentleman, whom (to use his own expression) he had been instrumental in bringing to light, will shew that his humanity was tempered with prudence; and that while it gave him the highest pleasure to assist the distressed, he had also an additional satisfaction from a consciousness that the object of his recommendation was deserving of his notice.

"Sir, I saw ——— last night, and am truly happy to find that I have not been unsuccessful in my attempt to serve you; and hope it will be an earnest of something better. My friend had the happiness to lay your case before a King possesd of every virtue that can adorn a crown. Don't call on me to-morrow, for I am going to Chatham: any other time I shall be happy to see a man possesd of so fair a character, which I value beyond every thing in this life.

"*Carvendish-square,* Your friend,
Friday morn. and humble servant,
May 8, 1767. **HARCOURT."**

His Lordship was about 60.

Exalted Friendship; or the Generous Surrender. A Tale for the Ladies.

IT has been asserted by some writers, who pretend to make deep enquiries into the nature of the female heart, that friendships between women and women, though violent for a while, are seldom of so long a duration as those contracted between men and men. Numerous cases in point might, doubtless, be produced to justify such positions, but it must be owned, at the same time, that many of the fair sex have distinguished themselves in a striking manner, by the solidity, and the permanence of their attachments to each other: attachments which have remained unimpaired during the lives of the amiable contractors; in spite of the rudest shocks which they have received either from the malicious attempts of those who envied their constancy, or from some delicate distresses arising from their connections with the other sex.

The friendship which commenced between Harriot Stapleton and Sophia Manton at the school to which their parents sent them at an early age, gathered strength in their advancing years; and when they were introduced into the world, after having finished their education, they were never so happy as when they enjoyed each other's society. Entertained with the same books, addicted to the same pursuits, and captivated by the same diversions, they were

were almost inseparable companions: and as their parents, on both sides, were people in very genteel life, they always appeared, in point of dress, to the greatest advantage. They were both handsome, but in so different a style of beauty, that they felt none of the corrosions of rivalry, while they made an advantageous display of their persons; and as they gained, each of them, a considerable deal of admiration, when they appeared in public, each of them was sufficiently satisfied with her share of it.

By the nomination of Sophia's father to a lucrative post in one of our Leeward islands, Harriot was robbed of her friend, as Mr. Manton, in consequence of his being obliged to reside several years abroad, chose to take his family with him.

Sophia received the first news of her father's appointment without that joy which she would otherwise have felt, upon his having obtained a considerable addition to his income, because she could not help thinking of the separation from her Harriot; and her reflections, occasioned by the sincerity, as well as fervour of her friendship, threw her mind, for a time, into so painful a state, that she frequently regretted the event which was to divide her from the only person among all her acquaintance, for whose sake she wished to remain in England. However, when she came to reflect coolly, and with composure upon her father's profitable post, and considered also, that being his only child, she might be greatly benefited by the opportunities put into his power to enlarge her fortune, she began to be reconciled to her destined voyage, tho' she could not refrain from tears when the hour of embarkation approached.

During the absence of her friend from England, Harriot became a rich heiress, by the death of her father, and was strongly solicited by numbers to enter into the marriage state. She had, before her father's decease, indeed, received addresses from several men, with fair characters, and in suitable circumstances, but as Mr. Stapleton would not, from an inherent fordidness in his disposition, advance a shilling in his life time, the men who courted an alliance with his family, soon took leave of the lady who had attracted them, not caring to trust to any posthumous donations.

As an heiress, and as a rich heiress, Harriot was surrounded by admirers, and among them, some of her former solicitors made their appearance; but as they had evidently proved themselves to have been actuated by mercenary (at least not very generous) motives, she discarded

them upon the renewal of their addresses to her, and would not hear any of the apologies which they attempted to frame for their conduct.

The man whom Harriot most favoured was a Mr. Moore, a gentleman by birth and education, but by no means upon an equality with her in regard to fortune: yet, as he had every requisite, in her opinion, fortune excepted, to render the marriage state happy, and as she was, herself amply furnished with that agreeable supplement to all other qualifications, she did not imagine that she should act with the slightest indelicacy, by encouraging her diffident lover to suppose that his addresses would not be rejected.

Moore, though not a professed fortune-hunter, could not see the overtures made to him by a fine woman, with large possessions, unflattered by them: he was not, it is true, literally in love with her, but her many amiable qualities operated so powerfully upon him, that he ventured to assure himself he could not be unhappy with such a wife. With the highest veneration, therefore, for her virtues, and charmed with her accomplishments, he availed himself of the encouragements she delicately threw in his way, and was extremely well received.

When the preliminaries were settled between him and his future, Moore set out upon a journey to Portsmouth, to see an old uncle there, who, according to a letter received from his house, lay at the point of death, and wanted very much to see him before his dissolution. On his arrival at Portsmouth, however, he was greatly surprised to find his uncle heartier than he had been for some years, and soon afterwards discovered that he had been drawn from the capital by one of those facetious gentlemen, who, for the sake of what they call fun, take an infinite deal of pleasure in throwing people into situations not at all agreeable to them: into situations sometimes not only whimsically, but often seriously distressing.

While he was drinking a chearful glass one evening with his uncle, the arrival of a lady, with her daughter, flung the old gentleman into a state of astonishment.

"Bless me, Madam," exclaimed he, "I can hardly believe my eyes."

"You may well be surprised, my good Sir," replied Mrs. Manton, "but to tell you the truth, the climate agreed so ill with me and my daughter, that we desired Mr. Manton to send us home; and to endeavour to procure his own return to England as soon as he could: for what is all the money in the world without health to enjoy it?"

A a a a

Moore

Moore soon found from the conversation between this lady and his uncle, that her daughter was the very intimate friend of his Harriot: he found also, after a few interviews with her, that she had made an impression upon his heart not easily to be eradicated: he found, in short, that while he only esteemed Harriot Stapleton, he loved Sophia Manton; and from the different sensations which he felt from the conflict in his breast between love and honour, he was in a state of disquiet which he had never till now experienced. He now wished he had not gone so far towards an union with Harriot; and he would willingly have relinquished all his golden prospects to be released from his engagements: but as he looked upon himself already married to her, though the ceremony was not actually performed, his principles would not suffer him to act in a manner which would injure his reputation.

Poor Sophia, at the same time, had her conflicts: her tender heart throbb'd so much in favour of the first man who had occasioned any tumult in it, that she was deprived of her usual tranquility by day, and robbed of her wonted rest by night. Her mother, whose concern for her was extreme, because her affection for her was excessive, administered all the consolation in her power, and urged her to try not to think of him for a husband, who was too far engaged with another woman, to her dearest friend, to leave her without appearing in a very ungentle, not to say, dishonourable light.

The consolations of her mother were kindly intended, and her arguments were rationally applied, but Sophia was neither calmed by the one, nor convinced by the other. Her heart was at variance with her head, and the sensations of the former overpowered the reflections of the latter.

While Mrs. Manton and her daughter were thus situated at Portsmouth, in the house of Mrs. Benson, by whom they were accommodated in the most friendly and most hospitable manner, Miss Stapleton was acquainted with the real situation of her friend and her lover, from their own letters, in spite of all their efforts to conceal it: and wrote a pressing invitation to the former, to come and stay a few weeks with her, if Mrs. Manton had no material objection to the compliance with her request. This invitation brought her to town, and she was accompanied by Moore, who now thought it high time to return to his generous mistress, lest she should imagine he would be a man equally destitute of gratitude and honour by deserting her.

The first interview between the two female friends was very affecting: the pleasure which each of them felt from their meeting, being strongly dashed with the pain which they mutually endured from their mutual recollections.

Like a man of strict honour, Moore began, in a few days, to forward the preparations for his wedding-day. Harriot, as she really loved him, did not know how to put a stop to them, and yet her pity for her dear friend Sophia often made her so unhappy, as to determine to give up the man of her heart, to preserve the life of a woman to whose happiness he was become absolutely necessary. Severe was the combat in her tender bosom, between her feelings for her lover, and her feelings for her friend: at length, the latter prevailed.

Having overheard a little conversation one day between this unhappy pair, in which they both exhibited themselves in the most amiable, as well as the most pitiable light, she broke in upon them, with an abruptness, for which she would have keenly reproached herself, had she not believed that the cause of her intrusion would forcibly apologize for it. Addressing herself to them alternately, she assured them that she could not think of seeing them devoted to infelicity on her account, and that the pleasure of seeing her lover the husband of her friend, would sufficiently alleviate the uneasiness she might feel during the first pressures of disappointment.

* In consequence of this address (there is no describing the behaviour of the two lovers, melted by the generosity of sentiment breathing through it) preparations were now made for the union of Moore with his Sophia; and Mrs. Manton came to town, with no small satisfaction, to be present at her daughter's nuptials. Before that day arrived, she received a letter from a friend of her husband's, which shocked her exceedingly: she was informed by it, that Mr. Manton, having one night met with losses at the gaming-table, which his whole fortune could not repair, had destroyed himself.

This intelligence, while it shook Harriot's tender and sympathizing heart, afforded her an opportunity, which she immediately seized, to appear to greater advantage than ever. The moment she heard of it, she settled an handsome annuity upon Mrs. Manton, and then gave Sophia as genteel a fortune as she had reason to expect from the supposed circumstances of her father before that night, which, by stripping him of all his possessions, drove him to add the criminality of the suicide, to the folly of the gamester.

On Sentimental Writings.

THE present age may be termed, by way of distinction, the age of sentiment, a word which, in the implication it now bears, was unknown to our plain ancestors. Sentiment is the varnish of virtue to conceal the deformity of vice; and it is not uncommon for the same persons to make a jest of religion, to break through the most solemn ties and engagements, to practise every art of latent fraud and open seduction, and yet to value themselves on speaking and writing sentimentally.

But this refined jargon, which has infected letters and tainted morals, is chiefly admired and adopted by young ladies of a certain turn, who read sentimental books, write sentimental letters, and contract sentimental friendships.

Error is never likely to do so much mischief as when it disguises its real tendency, and puts on an engaging and attractive appearance. Many a young woman, who would be shocked at the imputation of an intrigue, is extremely flattered at the idea of a sentimental connexion, though perhaps with a dangerous and designing man, who, by putting on this mask of plausibility and virtue, disarms her of her prudence, lays her apprehensions asleep, and involves her in misery; misery the more inevitable because unsuspected. For the who apprehends no danger, will not think it necessary to be always upon her guard; but will rather invite than avoid the ruin which comes under so specious and so fair a form.

Such an engagement will be infinitely dearer to her vanity than an avowed and authorised attachment; for one of these sentimental lovers will not scruple very seriously to assure a credulous girl, that her unparalleled merit entitles her to the adoration of the whole world, and that the universal homage of mankind is nothing more than the unavoidable tribute extorted by her charms. No wonder then she should be easily prevailed on to believe, that an individual is captivated by perfections which might enslave a million. But she should remember, that he who endeavours to intoxicate her with adulation, intends one day most effectually to humiliate her. For an artful man has always a secret design to pay himself in future for every present sacrifice. And this prodigality of praise, which he now appears to lavish with such thoughtless profusion, is, in fact, a sum economically laid out to supply his future necessities: of this sum he keeps an exact estimate, and promises himself at some distant day the most exorbitant interest for it. If he has address

and conduct, and the object of his pursuit much vanity, and some sensibility, he seldom fails of success; for so powerful will be his ascendancy over her mind, that she will soon adopt his notions and opinions. Indeed, it is more than probable she possessed most of them before, having gradually acquired them in her initiation into the sentimental character. To maintain that character with dignity and propriety, it is necessary she should entertain the most elevated ideas of disproportionate alliances, and disinterested love; and consider fortune, rank, and reputation, as mere chimerical distinctions and vulgar prejudices.

The lover, deeply versed in all the obliquities of fraud, and skilled to wind himself into every avenue of the heart which indiscretion has left unguarded, soon discovers on which side it is most accessible. He avails himself of this weakness by addressing her in a language exactly consonant to her own ideas. He attacks her with her own weapons, and opposes rhapsody to sentiment.—He professes so sovereign a contempt for the paltry concerns of money, that she thinks it her duty to reward him for so generous a renunciation. Every plea he artfully advances of his own unworthiness, is considered by her as a fresh demand which her gratitude must answer. And she makes it a point of honour to sacrifice to him that fortune which he is too noble to regard. These professions of humility are the common artifice of the vain, and these protestations of generosity the refuge of the rapacious. And among its many smooth mischiefs, it is one of the sure and successful frauds of sentiment, to affect the most frigid indifference to those external and pecuniary advantages, which it is its great and real object to obtain.

A sentimental girl, continues our Essayist, very rarely entertains any doubt of her personal beauty; for she has been daily accustomed to contemplate it herself, and to hear of it from others. She will not, therefore, be very solicitous for the confirmation of a truth so self-evident; but she suspects, that her pretensions to understanding are more likely to be disputed, and, for that reason, greedily devours every compliment offered to those perfections, which are less obvious and more refined. She is persuaded, that men need only open their eyes to decide on her beauty; while it will be the most convincing proof of the taste, sense, and elegance of her admirer, that he can discern and flatter those qualities in her. A man of the character here supposed, will easily insinuate himself into her affections, by

means of this latent but leading foible, which may be called the guiding clue to a sentimental heart. He will affect to overlook that beauty which attracts common eyes, and ensnares common hearts, while he will bestow the most delicate praises on the beauties of her mind, and finish the climax of adulation, by hinting that she is superior to it.

And when he tells her she hates flattery, She says she does, being then most flatter'd.

But nothing, in general, can end less delightfully than these sublime attachments, even where no acts of seduction were ever practised, but they are suffered, like mere sublunary connexions, to terminate in the vulgar catastrophe of marriage. That wealth, which lately seemed to be looked on with ineffable contempt by the lover, now appears to be the principal attraction in the eyes of the husband; and he, who but a few short weeks before, in a transport of sentimental generosity, wished her to have been a village maid, with no portion but her crook and her beauty, and that they might spend their days in pastoral love and innocence, has now lost all relish for the Arcadian life, or any other life in which she must be his companion."

On the other hand, she who was lately

An angel call'd, and angel-like ador'd,

is shocked to find herself at once stripped of all her celestial attributes. This late divinity, who scarcely yielded to her sisters of the sky, now finds herself of less importance in the esteem of the man she has chosen, than any other mere mortal woman. No longer is she gratified with the tear of counterfeited passion, the sigh of dissembled rapture, or the language of premeditated adoration. No longer is the altar of her vanity loaded with the oblations of fictitious fondness, the incense of falsehood, or the sacrifice of flattery.—Her apotheosis is ended!—She feels herself degraded from the dignities and privileges of a goddess, to all the imperfections, vanities, and weaknesses of a slighted woman, and a neglected wife. Her faults, which were so lately overlooked, or mistaken for virtues, are now, as Cassius says, set in a note-book. The passion, which was vowed eternal, lasted only a few short weeks; and the indifference, which was so far from being included in the bargain, that it was not so much as suspected, follows them through the whole tiresome journey of their insipid, vacant, joyless existence.

An Account of a peculiarity of Vision in three Brothers. The Person from whom it was taken, lived at Maryport in Cumberland.

HIS name, says the writer, was Harris, by trade a shoe-maker. I had often heard from others that he could discern the form and magnitude of all objects very distinctly, but could not distinguish colours. This report having excited my curiosity, I conversed with him frequently on the subject. The account he gave was this: That he had reason to believe other persons saw something in objects which he could not see; that their language seemed to mark qualities with confidence and precision, which he could only guess at with hesitation, and frequently with error. His first suspicion of this arose when he was about four years old. Having by accident found in the street a child's stocking, he carried it to a neighbouring house to inquire for the owner: he observed the people called it a red stocking, though he did not understand why they gave it that denomination, as he himself thought it completely described by being called a stocking. The circumstance, however, remained in his memory, and together with subsequent observations led him to the knowledge of his defect. As the idea of colours is among the first that enters the mind, it may perhaps seem extraordinary that he did not observe his want of it till earlier. This, however, may in some measure be accounted for from the circumstance of his family being quakers, among whom a general uniformity of colours is known to prevail.

He observed also that, when young, other children could discern cherries on a tree by some pretended difference of colour, though he could only distinguish them from the leaves by their difference of size and shape. He observed also, that by means of this difference of colour they could see the cherries at a greater distance than he could, though he could see other objects at as great a distance as they; that is, where the sight was not assisted by the colour. Large objects he could see as well as other persons; and even the smaller ones if they were not enveloped in other things, as in the case of cherries among the leaves.

I believe he could never do more than guess the name of any colour; yet he could distinguish white from black, or black from any light or bright colour. Dove or straw-colour he called white, and different colours he frequently called by the same name: yet he could discern a difference between them when placed together. In general,

general, colours of an equal degree of brightness, however they might otherwise differ, he frequently confounded together. Yet a striped ribbon he could distinguish from a plain one; but he could not tell what the colours were with any tolerable exactness. Dark colours in general he often mistook for black, but never imagined white to be a dark colour, nor a dark to be a white colour.

He was an intelligent man, and very desirous of understanding the nature of light and colours; for which end he had attended a course of lectures in natural philosophy.

He had two brothers in the same circumstances as to sight; and two other brothers and sisters who, as well as their parents, had nothing of this defect.

One of the first mentioned brothers, who is now living, is master of a trading vessel belonging to Mary-port. I met with him in December 1776, at Dublin, and took the opportunity of conversing with him. I wished to try his capacity to distinguish the colours in a prism, but not having one by me, I asked him, Whether he had ever seen a rain-bow? He replied, He had often, and could distinguish the different colours: meaning only, that it was composed of different colours, for he could not tell what they were.

I then procured and shewed him a piece of ribbon: he immediately, without any difficulty, pronounced it a striped and not a plain ribbon. He then attempted to name the different stripes: the several stripes of white he uniformly, and without hesitation, called white: the four black stripes he was deceived in, for three of them he thought brown, though they were exactly of the same shade with the other, which he properly called black. He spoke, however, with diffidence as to all those stripes; and it must be owned, the black was not very distinct: the light green he called yellow; but he was not very positive: he said, "I think this is what you call yellow." The middle stripe, which had a slight tinge of red, he called a sort of blue. But he was most of all deceived by the orange colour; of this he spoke very confidently, saying, "This is the colour of grass; this is green." I also shewed him a great variety of ribbons, the colour of which he sometimes named rightly, and sometimes as differently as possible from the true colours.

I asked him, Whether he imagined it possible for all the various colours he saw, to be mere difference of light and shade; whether he thought they could be various degrees between white and black; and that all colours could be composed of these

two mixtures only? With some hesitation he replied, No, he did imagine there was some other difference.

Humorous Essay upon Gluttony and the Luxury of the Table; by the late Philip Dormer, Earl of Chesterfield.

TASTE is now the fashionable word of the fashionable world. Every thing must be done with taste: that is settled; but where and what that taste is is not quite so certain; for, after all the pains I have taken to find out what was meant by the word, and whether those who use it ofteneft had any clear idea annexed to it, I have only been able negatively to discover that they do not mean their own natural taste; but, on the contrary, that they have sacrificed it to an imaginary one, of which they can give no account. They build houses in taste, which they cannot live in with convenience; they suffer with impatience the music they pretend to hear with rapture, and they even eat nothing they like, for the sake of eating in taste: Not for himself, he sees, or hears, or eats, Artists must chuse his pictures, music, meats. Pope.

It is certain the commandments, now so much neglected, if not abrogated, might be observed with much less self-denial, than these imaginary laws of taste, to which so exact and scrupulous an obedience is paid.

I take taste, when not used for the sensation of the palate, which is its proper signification, to be a metaphor, to express that judgment each man forms to himself of those things, which are not contained in any certain rules, and which admit of no demonstration; thus circles and equilateral triangles allow of no taste, they must be as they are; but the colours they are drawn in, or the materials they are made of, depend upon fancy or taste.—In building, there are certain necessary rules founded upon nature, as, that the strongest must support the weaker, &c. but the ornamental and convenient parts are the objects of taste. Hence arises the propriety of the metaphor, because taste in every thing is undetermined and personal, as in the palate, and all our other senses; nay even our minds are as differently affected as our palates, by the same things, when those things are not of a nature to be ascertained and demonstrated.

However, this right of tasting for one's self, which seems to be the natural privilege of mankind, is now totally surrendered, even in the proper sense of the word; and, if a man would be well received in

good

good company, he must eat, though with reluctance, according to the laws of some eminent glutton at Paris, promulgated here by the last-imported French cook, wishing all the while within himself, that he durst avow his natural taste for good native beef and pudding.

The absurdity, as well as the real ill consequences, of this prevailing affectation, has, I confess, excited my wrath; and I resolved that the nobility and gentry of this kingdom should not go on to ruin their fortunes and constitutions, without hearing at least the representations and admonitions of common sense.

Eating, itself, seems to me to be rather a subject of humiliation than of pride, since the imperfection of our nature appears, in the daily necessity we lie under of recruiting it in that manner. So that one would think the only care of a rational being should be to repair his decaying fabric as cheap as possible. But the present fashion is directly contrary: and eating, now, is the greatest pride, business, and expence of life, and that too, not to support, but to destroy nature.

The frugal meal was anciently the time of unbending the mind by cheerful and improving conversation, and the table-talk of ingenious men has been thought worth transmitting to posterity. The meal is now at once the most frivolous and most serious part of life. The mind is bent to the utmost, and all the attention exerted, for what? The critical examination of compound dishes: and, if any two or three people happen to start some useful or agreeable subject of conversation, they are soon interrupted, and overpowered by the extatic interjections of excellent! exquisite! delicious! Pray taste this, you never eat a better thing in your life. Is that good? Is it tender? Is it seasoned enough? Would it have been better so? Of such wretched stuff as this does the present table-talk wholly consist, in open defiance of all conversation and common sense. I could heartily wish that a collection of it were to be published for the honour and glory of the performers; but, for want of that, I shall give my readers a short specimen of the most ingenious table-talk I have lately heard carried on with most wit and spirit.

My lord, having tasted and duly considered the bechamele, shook his head, and then offered as his opinion to the company, that the garlick was not enough concealed, but earnestly desired to know their sentiments, and begged they would taste it with attention.

The company, after proper deliberation, replied, that they were of his lord-

ship's opinion, and that the garlick did indeed distinguish itself too much; but the maître de hôtel, interposing, represented that they were now stronger than ever in garlick at Paris; upon which the company one and all said, that altered the case.

My lord, having sagaciously smelt at the breech of a rabbit, wiped his nose, gave a shrug of some dissatisfaction, and then informed the company, that it was not absolutely a bad one, but that he heartily wished it had been kept a day longer. Ay, said Sir Thomas, with an emphasis, a rabbit must be kept. And with the guts in it too, added the Colonel, or the devil could not eat it. Here the maître d'hôtel again interposed, and said that they eat their rabbits much sooner now than they used to do at Paris. Are you sure of that? said my lord, with some vivacity. Yes, replied the maître d'hôtel, the cook had a letter about it last night. I am not sorry for that, rejoined my lord; for, to tell you the truth, I naturally love to eat my meat before it stinks. The rest of the company, and even the colonel himself, confessed the same.

This ingenious and edifying kind of conversation continued, without the least interruption from common sense, through four courses, which lasted four hours, till the company could neither swallow nor utter any thing more.

A very great person among the ancients was very properly asked, if he was not ashamed to play so well upon the fiddle? And one may surely with as much reason ask these illustrious moderns, if they are not ashamed of being such good cooks?

It is really not to be imagined with what profound knowledge and erudition our men of quality now treat these culinary subjects, and I cannot but hope that such excellent critics will at last turn authors themselves; nay, I daily expect to see a digest of the whole art of cookery by some person of honour.

I cannot help hinting, by the way, to these accurate kitchen critics, that it does not become them to be facetious and satirical upon those dissertations, which ladies sometimes hold upon their dress, the subject being by no means so low nor so trifling.

Though such a degree of affected gluttony, accompanied with such frivolous discourses, is pardonable in those who are little superior to the animals they devour, and who are only '*fruges consumere nati*,' I am surprised and hurt when I see men of parts fall into it, since it not only suspends the exercise of their parts for the present, but impairs them, together with their health, for the future; and, if fools could contrive,

contrive, I should think they had contrived this method of bringing men of sense down to them; for it is certain, that, when a company is thus gorged, glutted, and loaded, there is not the least difference between the most stupid and the wittiest man in it.

What life in all that ample body, say,
What heavenly particle inspires the clay?
The soul subsides, and wickedly inclines
To seem but mortal even in sound divines.
Pope.

Though an excess in wine is highly blameable, it is surely much more pardonable as the progressive steps to it are chearful, animating, and seducing: the melancholy are for a while relieved, the grave are invigorated, and the witty and the gay seem almost inspired; whereas in eating, after nature is once satisfied, which she soon is, every additional morsel carries dulness and stupidity along with it.

Moreover, these glorious toils are crowned with the just rewards of all chronical distempers; the gout, the stone, the scurvy, and the palsy, are the never-failing trophies of their achievements. Were these honours, like simple knighthood, only to be enjoyed by those who had merited them, it would be no great matter; but, unfortunately, like baronetship, they descend to and visit their innocent children. It is already very easy to distinguish at sight the puny son of a compound extremity, from the lusty offspring of beef and pudding: and I am persuaded the next generation of the nobility will be a race of pale-faced, spindle-shanked Lilliputians, the most vigorous of whom will not come up to an abortion of John de Gaunt's. Nor does the mischief even stop here; for as the men of fashion frequently condescend to communicate themselves to families of inferior rank, but better constitutions, they enervate those families too, and present them with sickly helpless children, to the great prejudice of the trade and manufactures of this kingdom.

Some people have imagined, and not without some degree of probability, that animal food communicates its qualities with its nourishment. In this supposition it was, that Achilles, who was not only born, and bred, but fed up too for a hero, was nourished with the marrow of lions; and we all know what a fine lion he turned out at last. Should this rule hold, it must be a melancholy reflection to consider, that the principal ingredient in the food of our principal nobility is essence of swine.

The Egyptians, who were a wise nation, thought so much depended upon diet,

that they dieted their kings, and prescribed by law both the quality and quantity of their food. It is much to be lamented, that those bills of fare are not preserved to this time, since they might have been of singular use in all monarchical governments; but it is reasonable to be conjectured, from the wisdom of that people, that they allowed their kings no aliments of a bilious or a choleric nature, and only such as sweetened their juices, cooled their blood, and enlivened their faculties, if they had any.

The common people of this kingdom are dieted by laws; for, by an act passed several years ago, not less advantageous to the crown than to the people, the use of a liquor, which destroyed both their minds and their bodies, was wisely prohibited, and, by repeated acts of parliament, their food is reduced to a very modest and wholesome proportion. Surely then the nobility and gentry of the kingdom deserve some attention too, not so much indeed for their own sakes, as for the sake of the public, which is in some measure under their care: for if a porter, when full of gin, could not do his business, I am apt to think a privy counsellor, when loaded with four courses, will but bungle at his.

Suppose, for instance, a number of persons, not over-lively at best, should meet of an evening to concert and deliberate upon public measures of the utmost consequence, grunting under the load and repletion of the strongest meats, panting almost in vain for breath, but quite in vain for thought, and reminded only of their existence by the unfavourable returns of an olio; what good could be expected from such a consultation? The best one could hope for would be, that they were only assembled for shew, and not for use; not to propose or advise, but silently to submit to the orders of some one man there, who, feeding like a rational creature, might have the use of his understanding.

I would therefore recommend it to the consideration of the legislature, whether it may not be necessary to pass an act, to restrain the licentiousness of eating, and assign certain diets to certain ranks and stations. I would humbly suggest the strict vegetable as the properest ministerial diet, being exceedingly tender of those faculties in which the public is so highly interested, and very unwilling they should be clogged or incumbered.

But I do most seriously recommend it to those who, from their rank and situation in life, settle the fashions, and whose examples will in these sorts of things al-

ways be followed, that they will by their example, which will be more effectual than any law, not only put a stop to, but reform, the ridiculous, expensive, and pernicious luxury of tables; they are the people whom all inferior ranks imitate, as far as they are able, and commonly much farther. It is their fatal example that has seduced the gentry, and people of smaller fortune, into this nasty and ruinous excess. Let their example then, at last, reclaim them; let those who are able to bear the expence, and known not to grudge it, give the first blow to this extravagant folly; let them avow their own natural taste, for nature is in every thing plain and simple, and gratify it decently, at a frugal and wholesome table, instead of purchasing stupidity and distempers at the expence of their time and their estates. And they may depend upon it, that a fashion so convenient, as to the fortunes and the constitutions of their fellow-subjects, will cheerfully be followed, and universally prevail, to the great advantage of the public.

Thoughts on Quacks of all Denominations.

By Mr. Voltaire.

PHYSICIANS in general live in great cities, there are few of them in the country. The reason of this is obvious. In great cities, there are rich patients, and among these debauches, the pleasures of the table, and the gratification of the passions give rise to a variety of diseases. Dumoulin, not the lawyer, but the physician, who was a no less famous practitioner, observed at his death, "that he had left behind him two great physicians, regimen and river water."

In 1728, one Villars told his friends in confidence, that his uncle who had lived almost an hundred years, and who died only by accident, had left him a certain preparation, which had the virtue to prolong man's life to an hundred and fifty years, if he lived with sobriety. When he happened to observe a funeral procession he shrugged up his shoulders in pity: if the deceased, said he, had taken my medicine, he would not be where he is. His friends, among whom he distributed it generously, observing the condition required, found its utility, and extolled it. He was thence encouraged to sell it at a crown the bottle; and the sale was prodigious. It was no more than the water of the Seine mixed with a little nitre. Those who made use of it, and were attentive, at the same time to regimen, or who were happy in good constitutions, soon recovered their usual health. To

others he observed, "It is your own fault if you be not perfectly cured; you have been intemperate and incontinent; renounce these vices, and, believe me, you will live at least an hundred and fifty years." Some of them took his advice; and his wealth grew with his reputation. The Abbe Pons extolled this quack, and gave him the preference to the Marischal de Villars: "the latter" said he, "kills men; the former prolongs their existence."

At length, it was discovered that Villars's medicine was composed chiefly of river water. His practice was now at an end. Men had recourse to other quacks.

Villars was certainly of no disservice to his patients, and can only be reproached with selling the water of the Seine at too high a price. He excited men to temperance, and in this respect was infinitely superior to the apothecary Arnoup, who filled Europe with his nostrums for the apoplexy, without recommending the practice of any one virtue.

I knew at London a physician, of the name of Brown, who had practised at Barbadoes. He had a sugar-work and negroes; and having been robbed of a considerable sum, he called together his slaves. "My friends" said he, "the great serpent appeared to me during the night, and told me, that the person who stole my money should, at this instant, have a parrot's feather at the point of his nose." The thief immediately put his hand to his nose. "It is you," cried the master, "that robbed me; the great serpent has just now told me so." By this method the physician recovered his money. This piece of quackery is not to be condemned: but, in order to practise it, one must have to do with negroes.

Scipio the first Africanus, a man in other respects so different from Dr. Brown, persuaded his soldiers that he was directed and inspired by the gods. This piece of fraud had been long and successfully practised. Can we blame Scipio for having recourse to it? There is not, perhaps, a person who does greater honour to the Roman republic; but how came it, let me ask, that the gods inspired him not to give in his accounts?

Numa acted better. He had a band of robbers to civilize, and a senate that constituted the most intractable part of them. Had he proposed his laws to the assembled tribes, he would have met with a thousand difficulties from the assassins of his predecessor. He adopted a different method. He addressed himself to the goddess Egeria, who gave him a code, sanctified with divine authority. What was the consequence?

consequence? He was submitted to without opposition, and reigned happily. His intentions were admirable, and his quackery had in view the public good; but if one of his enemies had disclosed his artifice, and said, "let us punish an impostor, who prostitutes the name of the gods to deceive mankind," he would have undergone the fate of Romulus.

It is probable, that Numa concerted his measures with great prudence, and deceived the Romans, with a view to their advantage, with an address, suited to the time, the place, and the genius of that people.

Mahomet was twenty times on the point of miscarrying; but, at length, he succeeded with the inhabitants of Medina, and was believed to be the intimate friend of the angel Gabriel. At present, should any one announce himself at Constantinople to be the favourite of the angel Raphael, who is superior in dignity to Gabriel, and insist that they must believe in him alone, he would be impaled alive. Quacks should know how to time their impostures.

Was there not somewhat of deceit in Socrates, with his familiar Demon, and the precise declaration of the oracle, which proclaimed him the wisest of men? it is ridiculous in Rollin to insist, in his history, on the sincerity of this oracle. Why does he not inform his readers, that it was purely a piece of quackery? Socrates was unfortunate as to the time of his appearance. An hundred years sooner he might have governed Athens.

The leaders of philosophical sects have all of them been tinctured with quackery. But the greatest of all quacks are those who have aspired to power. How formidable a quack was Cromwell? he appeared precisely at the time when he could have succeeded. Under Elizabeth he would have been hanged; under Charles II. he would have been an object of ridicule. He came at a period when the English were disgusted with kings; and his son at a time when they were disgusted with protectors.

English Theatre.

(Continued from our last, p. 661.)

SINCE our last the managers of the two Theatres have endeavoured to entertain the town with altered pieces, and actors thrown into new characters. October 7, at Drury-Lane, Mr. Henderson performed the part of Richard III. for the first time upon that stage. He went thro' the character with great applause, and he was

at least equal to his performance of it at the Haymarket.

A comic opera was afterwards presented, called the Quaker, written and composed by Mr. Dibdin. It appears that this little piece was before represented for a benefit. It must be impartially confessed, that the dialogue and business cannot lay claim to any great share of merit; but the music made ample compensation for any deficiency in other respects. Mr. Linley has composed an additional air for Mrs. Wrighten, who performed her part with great spirit and propriety. Indeed all the characters were well supported. Mr. Bannister in particular hit off the character of the Quaker, and sung the songs admirably well. Mr. Parsons, in friend Solomon, supported his part with that characteristic dry humour for which he is celebrated.

The following will serve as a specimen of the airs:

Mr. Vernon.

I lock'd up all my treasure,
I journey'd many a mile,
And by my grief did measure
The passing time the while.
My business done and over,
I hasten'd back again,
Like an expecting lover,
To view it once again.
But this delight was fled,
As it began to dawn;
I found the casket rild,
And all my treasure gone.

Miss Walpole.

A kernel from an apple core,
One day on either cheek I wore;
Lubin was plac'd on my right cheek,
That on my left did Hodge bespeak;
Hodge in an instant dropt to ground,
Sure token that his love's unsound;
But Lubin nothing could remove,
Sure token his is constant love.

To find the man who loves me best,
Fly, said I, south, north, east, and west;
The lady-bird is westward flown,
For westward is my Lubin gone.
Last Valentine, at break of day,
Before the stars were chas'd away,
I met, or may he faithless prove,
Lubin, my Valentine, my love.

Last May I sought to find a snail,
That might my lover's name reveal,
Which finding, home I quickly sped,
And on the hearth the embers spread;
When if my letters I can tell,
I saw it mark a curious L.
Oh! may this omen lucky prove,
For L's for Lubin and for Love.

B b b b b

Mr.

Mr. Bannister.

In verity, damsel, thou surely wilt find
That my manners are simple and plain,
That my words and my actions, my lips and
my mind,

By my own good will never are twain.

I love thee—umph!

Would move thee—umph!

Of love to be partaker:

Relent then—umph!

Consent then—umph!

And take thy upright Quaker.

Tho' vain I am not, nor of fopp'ry possess,

Would'st thou yield to be wedded to me,

Thou should'st find, gentle damsel, a heart
in my breast,

As joyful as joyful can be.

I love thee, &c.

C A T C H.

Let nimble dancers beat the ground,

Let tabor, flagelet, and fife,

Be heard from ev'ry bower;

Let the cann go round—

What's the health?—Long life

To the donor of the dower.

Mr. Henderson has appeared as a rival to that veteran actor, Mr. Macklin, who has always maintained his ground upon the stage, in despite of all competitors in the character of Shylock, in the Merchant of Venice. Mr. Henderson's best friends blame him for this competition, as they foresaw he would gain no additional reputation by it; and his prudence, we think, will, upon a future occasion, induce him to lay aside this rivalry.

That the Beggar's Opera has long had a vicious effect on the minds of the ignorant, is a fact ascertainable by a volume of evidence easily collected from the various Newgate Calendars which have been printed in the course of the last twenty years; and that it is obnoxious to the legislature, is evident from the reproachful manner in which it has been repeatedly mentioned in both houses of parliament; to take out its sting, therefore, and to render it an instrument of virtue, is in itself very laudable, however the manner of bringing about so salutary a change may be liable to objection.

The Beggar's Opera, as performed at Covent-Garden theatre, ends in a new manner. After Macheath (which character is performed by Mrs. Farrel) is carried from prison to his supposed execution, the Beggar and Player enter, and hold a colloquy on the intended catastrophe of the piece, and the fate of the hero. The former, instead of bringing the captain back to his wives in triumph, declares his intention of making his drama moral, as well as

entertaining, and in order to effect this, he proposes that Macheath's execution shall be respite, and his sentence changed to that of three years labour as a ballast heaver; this, he says, will be a serious lesson to mankind, and may operate to the benefit of society. He produces several reasons in justification of his intention, all calculated to enforce the beauty and advantage of a virtuous life, and at length retires to practise what he had declared. The scene instantly changes, and an exact representation of Woolwich Reach, with the Justitia hulk, and the Buft, round which the convicts have formed an embankment, is exhibited.—Macheath enters, accounted as a ballast-heaver, and surrounded by a number of companions, under similar circumstances, attended by a guard, he sings an air to soft music, in which he acknowledges the justice of his fate, and the mildness of the law, which destines him to three years labour. Polly and Lucy are then introduced as come to take their farewell, and see his embarkation. They settle their matrimonial claims, Macheath promising to marry Polly at the expiration of his sentence, and the whole concludes with a chorus song, to the burthen of

“The wicked to-day, may be virtuous to-morrow.”

This alteration, our readers will perceive, is extremely moral, they must not, therefore, wonder, if they find it somewhat dull in representation. Morality and dullness are frequently stage companions, and to say the truth, to give a grave conclusion to a merry performance, must, of necessity, favour of heaviness. In order, however, to render the matter as entertaining as possible, two new airs, of Dr. Arne's composing, are introduced, and as they are in a capital style, the musical connoisseurs at least will be pleased. With regard to the writing, it is but a poor sort of a composition, and extremely different from Mr. Gay's penmanship. In justification of it, however, it may be remarked, that it enforces poetical justice by punishing the vicious; and, what renders it still more palatable is this, if any part of the audience dislike it, they need not sit the performance out, the original opera being in a manner untouched, saving the omission of the scene between Mrs. Trapes, and Peachum and Lockit, which had no very material connection with the plot, and which is now left out to afford time for the performance of the addenda, which are of themselves too long, and will have a much better effect if shortened.

The hunting song introduced by Macheath at the table, with the women of the town,

town, is Dr. Arne's composition, and was originally sung at the doctor's entertainment of catches and glees.—It was received with the highest satisfaction, and though it violently exercised the singers lungs, was encored, and repeated with universal and uncommon applause.

The scene representing Woolwich Reach, the Justitia, &c. &c. is a most beautiful stage picture, and does Mr. Richards infinite credit.

Mrs. Farrel made her first appearance in the character of Macheath, which she performed extremely well, and sung the songs with great taste and judgment: yet we cannot help thinking there is a great delicacy in her appearing in breeches upon such an occasion; and to heighten the impropriety, one of her doxies was a man, and appeared to be a grenadier: indeed he was so tall that he could not go in and out of the stage door without stooping very much. A hunting song composed by Dr. Arne, was introduced, though no way applicable to the business of the piece, and the last air at Woolwich was beneath all contempt. We had like to have omitted a very important part of the catastrophe, which is, that Macheath very cheerfully submits to his three years labour and confinement, at the expiration of which he promises Polly, who attends him upon the occasion, to marry her—though if we mistake not Gay's meaning, they were married already.

Mr. Macklin, that doughty champion of the boards, has had the boldness to attempt the character of Sir John Brute, in the *Provoked Wife*. The theatrical critics differ upon the occasion; some say he entered into the true spirit of the author, and conveyed his ideas in a forcible manner: whilst others pronounce peremptorily, that he was a disgrace to the part, and call upon the managers for obtruding him upon the town in a character so very different from his line of acting. The medium line may be adopted with partiality, and the friends of that veteran performer advise him not to attempt it again.

An Address to the Public.

On the too soon laying out Persons supposed to be dead.

AS the following address relates to a subject in which every individual is interested, the writer wishes to render the knowledge of it as general as possible.

The custom of laying out the bodies of person supposed to be dead as soon as respiration ceases, and the interment of them before the signs of putrefaction appear, has been frequently opposed by men of learning and humanity in this and other countries. Mons. Bruhier, in particular, a

physician of great eminence in Paris, published a piece about thirty years ago, entitled, "The Uncertainty of the Signs of Death." In which he clearly proved, from the testimonies of various authors, and the attestations of unexceptionable witnesses, that many persons who had been buried alive, and were providentially discovered in that state, had been rescued from the grave, and enjoyed the pleasures of society for several years after.

But notwithstanding the numerous and well-authenticated facts of this kind, the custom above-mentioned remains in full force. As soon as the semblance of death appears, the chamber of the sick is deserted by his friends, relatives, and physicians, and the apparently dead, though frequently living body, is committed to the management of an ignorant and unfeeling nurse, whose care extends no farther than laying the limbs straight, and securing her accustomed spoil. The bed clothes are immediately removed, and the body exposed to the air; which, when cold, must extinguish the little spark of life that may remain, and which, by a different treatment, might have been kindled into a flame.

I am willing, however, to hope, that since it has of late been so frequently demonstrated that the vital principle may exist, where the characteristics of death, except putrefaction, are present, the rational part of the community are at length disposed to pay some attention to this subject.

With that hope I shall venture to particularize a few of the cases in which the fallacious appearance is most likely to happen, and point out the mode of treatment which, according to the best of my judgment, should be respectfully adopted.

In apoplectic and fainting fits, and in those arising from any violent agitation of mind, and also when opium or spirituous liquors have been taken in too great a quantity, (a) there is reason to believe that the appearance

N O T E.

(a) I should think myself extremely culpable, if I neglected this opportunity of cautioning parents and nurses against the free use of a certain cordial. It is a strong solution of opium, and I am persuaded that the sleep it produces has proved the sleep of death to thousands of children. When this poisonous cordial has been given in a dangerous dose, and a discovery of it is made before the power of swallowing it is lost, it will be advisable to give the child a tea spoonful of Ipecacuan wine every quarter of an hour, till the contents of the stomach are discharged.—See also page 29 of the examination of the Rev. Mr.

B b b b b 2

Wesley.

appearance of death has been frequently mistaken for the reality. In these cases the means recommended by the humane society for the recovery of drowned persons, should be persevered in for several hours; and bleeding, which in similar circumstances has sometimes proved pernicious, should be used with great caution.

In the two latter instances it will be highly expedient, with a view of counteracting the soporific effects of the opium and spirits, to convey into the stomach, by a proper tube, a solution of tartar emetic, and by various other means to excite vomiting.

From the number of children carried off by convulsions, and the certainty arising from undoubted facts, that some who have in appearance died from that cause, have been recovered, (b) there is the greatest reason for concluding, that many, in consequence of this disease, have been prematurely numbered among the dead: and that the fond parent, by neglecting the means of recalling life, has often been the guiltless executioner of her own offspring. To prevent the commission of such dreadful mistakes, no child, whose life has been apparently extinguished by convulsions, should be consigned to the grave, 'till the means

N O T E.

Wesley's primitive physic, interspersed with medical remarks and practical observations, published by the present writer.

(b) A remarkable fact of this kind may be found in the *Ephemerid. Medico-Phys.* Germ. Ann. Oct. the substance of which is as follows: A girl about seven years of age, who had been for some weeks before troubled with a bad cough, was suddenly seized with a fit. A physician was immediately sent for; who finding that the heart and lungs had ceased to perform their functions, that her lips and cheeks were pale, and her temples sunk, concluded that life was irrecoverably lost. For the satisfaction, however, of her afflicted parents, a clyster was administered, and her wrists were chafed with spirituous water: but no signs of life appearing, the soles of the feet were ordered to be rubbed with strong brine; and the friction was continued without intermission three quarters of an hour, at the end of which time she began to breathe. The friction was then increased, and some cordial liquor was given, which she easily swallowed: two or three deep inspirations followed; and in a short time the child, who was supposed to be dead by the physician, as well as the by-standers, was, to the surprise of both, and the great joy of her parents, restored to life and health.

of recovery, above recommended in apoplexies, &c. have been tried; and, if possible, under the direction of some skilful practitioner of medicine, who may vary them as circumstances may require.

When fevers arise in weak habits, or when the cure of them has been principally attempted by means of depletion, the consequent debility is often very great, and the patient sometimes sinks into a state which bears so close an affinity to that of death, that I am afraid it has too often deceived the by-standers, and induced them to send for the undertaker, when they should have had recourse to the succours of medicine.

In such cases volatiles, as Eau de luce, for example, should be applied to the nose, rubbed on the temples, and sprinkled often about the bed: hot flannels, moistened with a strong solution of camphorated spirit, may likewise be applied over the breast, and renewed every quarter of an hour; and as soon as the patient is able to swallow, a tea spoonful of the strongest cordial should be given every five minutes.

Even in old age, where life seems to have been gradually drawing to a close, the appearances of death are often fallacious.—Not many years since, a lady in Cornwall, more than eighty years of age, who had been a considerable time declining, took to her bed, and in a few days seemingly expired in the morning. As she had often desired not to be buried 'till she had been two days dead, her request was to have been regularly complied with by her relations. All that saw her, looked upon her as dead, and the report was current through the whole place: nay, a gentleman of the town actually wrote to his friend in the island of Scilly that she was deceased; but one of those who were paying the last kind office of humanity to her remains, perceived some warmth about the middle of the back; and acquainting her friends with it, they applied a mirror to her mouth, but, after repeated trials, could not observe it in the least stained; her under jaw was likewise fallen, as the common phrase is; and, in short, she had every appearance of a dead person. All this time she had not been stripped or dressed; but the windows were opened, as is usual, in the chamber of the deceased. In the evening the heat seemed to encrease, and at length she was perceived to breathe.

It was the intention of the writer to publish a work upon this subject; but as his various avocations will not permit him to carry that design into execution, he thought it his duty to throw out the above hints; and if they should be the means of preventing one person from being laid out,

or, what is more horrible, buried alive, it will afford the writer a pleasure of the noblest kind, that arising from the consciousness of doing good to his fellow creatures.

Pallgrave-Place,

W. HAWES.

Sept. 5.

P. S. If that regard be paid to the above address which the subject of it seems to demand, and any life or lives be saved in consequence of the hints that I have thrown out, the communication of any such instances of success will be esteemed a particular favour, as it will afford me the most solid pleasure, and be a satisfactory evidence that a man who labours to promote the interests of humanity will be attended to by the public.

The Excursion : By Mrs. Brooke.

Part IV. and Last.

Maria's Distress—Her unexpected Relief—Meets with an old Friend—Character of Lady Sophia Herbert—Of Colonel Herbert—A rural Excursion—An unexpected Event—A capital Legacy—The Conclusion.

(Continued from our last p. 677.)

THE abrupt visit of the young officer gave lord Melville a thousand suspicions of Maria's character. He was soon after visited by his father, who mentioned to him the great riches of Miss Harding, the lady he proposed for his bride ; and insisted upon his waiting on her the next morning, with which proposal the young nobleman acquiesced, with some reluctance.

Maria's finances were now quite exhausted, and a very abrupt demand, made upon her by her French millener for fifty pounds, threw her into so great a dilemma, that she determined to app'y to her supposed friend lady Hardy, to favour her with 100 guineas. Her ladyship, on the receipt of the billet, containing this request, turned it into the utmost ridicule, communicated the contents to lady Bliff, and the rest of her censorious acquaintance, who took every opportunity to represent our heroine as a needy adventurer, who was totally undeserving, from her irregular conduct, the countenance of any ladies of fashion or character.

Maria was exceedingly mortified at this unmerited treatment, and began to perceive the dreadful situation her sanguine expectations had plunged her into.

Mr. Hammond, an amiable gentleman, who had many years before known Maria's uncle, colonel Dormer, while he was at college, accidentally heard from his ac-

quaintance, Mrs. Merrick, some particulars, which made him conclude the young lady was not only embarrassed in her circumstances, but in a very dangerous situation with respect to her future happiness. With that generosity peculiar to great minds, he determined, if possible, to preserve her, and directly inclosing a bank note for 100l. he sent it to her in a blank cover. The receipt of this extraordinary favour filled her with joy and astonishment, and, after a few moments pause, she fell on her knees, and returned thanks to the Almighty for a gift, of which her feelings told her she was intirely unworthy.

Mr. Hammond, a few days after, paid a visit to his old friend colonel Dormer, where he found a young gentleman, Mr. Montague, who had been received by the colonel as the future husband to his niece Louisa. The old gentlemen were mutually happy at the sight of each other, and Mr. Hammond heard the colonel with no small pleasure express the greatest desire to see his niece, who had lately made the excursion to London. The former took no notice of the information he had received relative to her, but pretended business of importance, the next day returned to town, resolving to restore this lovely girl to the arms of her family, without the least delay.

Maria, not hearing any thing of lord Melville for several days, after resolving, doubting, re-resolving an hundred times, she sat down, and wrote him a letter full of confidence and sentiment, and then dispatched John to his lordship's house, with orders to deliver it to himself, if at home, and to wait his answer.

Her chariot, which she had determined indeed to keep only that little week (a week could not make much difference in the expence) drove up to the door about a quarter of an hour after John set off; and in five minutes was obliged to give way to another, which Miss Villiers took for granted was that of lord Melville. Interested as she was in the question, she had not courage to satisfy herself by going to the window. The door opened, and she saw—not lord Melville, but Mrs. Herbert, whom she supposed to be still in France.

'My dear Miss Villiers, need I say how charmed I am to find you in town?'

'My dear madam—no words—'

'I was afraid you had company, as I saw a chariot at your door.'

Maria blushed—

'By the way, my dear, you will pardon the digression?—May I ask whose chariot it is?—She hesitated—'It is—it is mine, madam.'

madam.' 'Yours, my dear? Are you then married?'

'Not yet—but I am so happy to see you—'

At this moment John entered, and informed Miss Villiers, that, having asked for lord Melville, he was informed his lordship was gone into the country, to the seat of his intended father-in-law, Mr. Harding, and would not be in town till after his marriage.

His marriage!—her misery was then certain—she sunk motionless into a chair.

As Miss Villiers had too little art to hide her feelings, and Mrs. Herbert too much knowledge of the world to mistake them, the latter was soon au fait as to the interest her friend took in all that related to lord Melville. She however spared her confusion, told her she looked pale, that she saw the town did not agree with her, and insisted on taking her for three or four days to the villa of her mother-in-law, lady Sophia Herbert, about twenty miles from town. Our heroine was too unhappy at home, and too weary of her own society, not to be delighted with the proposal. She endeavoured to hide the motion she could not absolutely restrain; and Mrs. Herbert, who saw her distress, and wished to give her time to recover from the shock, pretended to have visits to pay, and left her till dinner to herself.

We have said Miss Villiers had a mind, which, though full of sensibility, was naturally carried to see every thing on the brightest side. She sat down, she read the letter John had brought back; she dropped a tear of regret—she dropped a second.

Her folly in writing that letter was only known to herself. It had not swelled the triumph of the intended lady Melville.

She also felt that certainty of evil is more supportable than doubt. These reflections were interrupted by her friezeur.

A fresh object of consolation now offered.

She approached the glass—

O vanity! benevolent goddess! how much are human miseries alleviated by thy celestial influence!

Our fair heroine, dressed with the utmost taste, and with an air of ton which surprised Mrs. Herbert, arrived a little after four at the house of that lady. They dined; Miss Villiers wished to unbosom herself to her friend, but wanted courage.

Her presence, however, restored some part of her tranquility. They talked of Belfont, of Col. Dormer, of her sister:

her heart seemed lightened of half its load.

They were drinking their coffee in Mrs. Herbert's dressing-room when a servant threw open the door.

'Blockhead! did I not give orders to be denied?'

'It is Col. Herbert, madam.'

'My brother? You will excuse me, my dear Miss Villiers; I am never denied to him.'

Maria rose, and, turning her head, saw enter the room the man who had broken in on her tete-a-tete with lord Melville. He was even in the same dress; it was impossible she could be mistaken. She blushed—she looked down—Mrs. Herbert introduced her brother; he addressed Maria without shewing any consciousness of having ever seen her before. His eyes had, however, betrayed him. Maria had remarked a glance of mixed enquiry and surprise, from which he recovered in a moment, but which convinced her he had not forgot the adventure. She felt his delicacy, and was charmed with it; but it humbled her infinitely in her own eyes. Her reverie was interrupted by Col. Herbert, who acquainted his sister he came ambassador from lady Sophia to invite her to spend a few weeks with her in Surry.—

'And I my dear brother, have this morning sent William to acquaint lady Sophia of my intention to pass some days with her, and to have the pleasure of introducing this young lady.'

'What say you, Miss Villiers? will you do the maddest thing in the world, despise the danger of travelling in the dark, and set out for Surry this moment?'

Col. Herbert looked at his sister: he had been surprized at finding her with a person whose character appeared to him something beyond equivocal. He was much more so to find she intended to introduce her to his mother. He must be mistaken: she could not be the person whom he had surprized at midnight tete-a-tete with lord Melville. It was necessary to clear his suspicions before the visit to lady Sophia was undertaken; yet he would have died rather than have hinted those suspicions to Mrs. Herbert. He called her into another room on pretence of business, and, after speaking in raptures of the beauty of her visiter, asked, but in a careless manner, as if a mere accidental question, who she was. Mrs. Herbert, who observed the emotion which he endeavoured to hide, and who attributed it all to the charms of Miss Villiers, smiled at his affectation of unconcern, and assured him her friend was as amiable as she was lovely, and had but one fault in the world, which

was,

was, that her fortune was inadequate to her birth.

‘My acquaintance with her began last summer in Rutland, where I found her in the bosom of domestic happiness, with her uncle, one of the most respectable characters I know. A man of the finest understanding and politest manners; and who, I believe, never did a foolish thing but when he suffered Miss Villiers to come to town unprotected. In short, it is amazing to me how a man of col. Dormer’s turn of mind could suffer his niece.—’

‘Col. Dormer! let me understand you, sister: did you say Miss Villiers was the niece of Col. Dormer?’

‘I did.’

‘Is it possible you can be in earnest? You have no idea, my dear sister, how happy you have made me. ‘I began my military life a cadet of seven years old in Colonel Dormer’s regiment: he is the man on earth to whom I am most obliged.’

Mrs. Herbert’s chariot, and her brother’s horses, came to the door; they set off, though it was almost dark, and reached lady Sophia’s little villa exactly at ten o’clock.

If virtue—gentle, indulgent, feminine virtue, had chosen to descend on earth in an human form, she would have assumed that of lady Sophia Herbert. With a figure still elegant, and a face which wanted only the bloom of youth to be beautiful, she had an air which spoke her birth to have been the most distinguished: an air which would have been commanding, had not its impression been softened by the smile of undissembled goodness. Left a widow extremely young, she had devoted her whole time to the care of educating Col. Herbert, her only child, and pointing out his road to glory, by shewing him the paths marked out by his illustrious ancestors. Mr. Herbert’s estate had been inherited by his eldest son, born of another mother, the husband of Miss Villiers’s friend. On his death, without children, what remained of the family-fortune had descended to Col. Herbert.

He had entered into the army a perfect child, where he had acquired all the frankness and generosity of the military character; to which, by the cares of his mother, he had added a competent share of learning, and a particular taste for polite literature. He had travelled, not in the modern style, under his own guidance, at nineteen, with some needy dependent French adventurer as an apology for a tutor, but with a nobleman, his near relation, who had been Ambassador at one of the first courts in Europe. He was open, brave, generous, sincere, well-bred;

and, being in perfect good-humour with himself, was extremely inclined to be so with others. He loved women, but he also esteemed them, because he had been accustomed to the society of the most estimable; and had besides seen the female character in its most beautiful light at home.

But it is now time to return to the worthy Mr. Hammond, who, on his arrival in town, went to Mrs. Merrick’s; where, finding the good woman at home, he learned that Miss Villiers was at Lady Sophia Herbert’s in Surry. His heart glowed with pleasure; half his work was done to his hand; he was the intimate friend and near relation of Lady Sophia, knew her virtues, the estimation in which they stood; and the importance of the visit to Miss Villiers. He inquired into the state of her finances, and, venturing to act as her parent for the time being, paid the few debts she had remaining, discharged her lodging and her chariot, wrote to Col. Dormer that she was in the country on a visit to the most respectable woman in the world, where he intended to join the party, and, attended by Miss Villiers’s faithful old John, who had been left behind, set out for Lady Sophia’s villa,

Col. Herbert had been struck en passant with Miss Villiers’s person the first moment he saw her, but thought no more of her till they met at Mrs. Herbert’s. When he found her not only a woman of honour but the niece of his friend, her charms appeared with redoubled lustre. From that evening he determined to gain, at least, her friendship. Charming in London, at Greenwood he found her diving. Having with him no designs, no pretensions, no views either dictated by ambition or love, she was with him perfectly at ease; and only exerted that general desire of pleasing, which a young and beautiful woman naturally feels with an amiable man who shews her particular attention. It was not her beauty, her genius, her various accomplishments, which had rivetted his chains; but her noble sincerity, and the feelings of her heart. She expressed sentiments for Lord Melville, of which he died to be himself the object. A momentary silence had taken place, and both seemed immersed in thought, when they were aroused by the sound of carriages. As the road was directly under the low wall on the top of which they were leaning, Miss Villiers immediately knew Lord Melville, who was in a splendid chariot with—Lady Melville—for their hands had been joined about an hour. A glow of mingled disdain, expiring love, and

and wounded vanity, suffused her cheek. It is necessary to account for the new-married pair's having passed Lady Sophia's wall. The seat of Mr. Harding, tho' we did not find this of consequence enough to mention sooner, was only two miles distant from the villa of Lady Sophia. Our heroine was embarrassed, and Col. Herbert a little at a loss how to resume the conversation, when they were relieved by the arrival of the ladies and Mr. Hammond, who had accidentally met at the gate. He approached her with all the gallantry of sixty five; proclaimed his passion before the whole company; and observed, after St. Evremond, that there was not the least impropriety in an old man's loving, though there might be in his expecting to be beloved, to which happiness he assured her he made not the smallest pretension. After a turn round the garden, Lady Sophia proposed adjourning to a party at loo in the drawing room. Mr. Hammond soon after produced a proposal of making a tour of a week, in which he was to be master of the revels, with unlimited power to amuse them in whatever manner he thought proper. Miss Villiers, who, not having money to settle her affairs, was unable to quit London intirely, who dreaded returning to it, who wished to avoid even the possibility of meeting Lord Melville, and who was too happy in her present society to think without reluctance of changing it, accepted the proposal with transport. They set out at nine the next day; Lady Sophia and Mr. Hammond in her Ladyship's post-chaise; and Col. Herbert, with Miss Villiers and his sister, in that of Mr. Hammond.

The plan of our travellers was to have no plan at all, which we take to be the most rational and eligible that human invention can suggest. They went every day exactly as far as they chose, without giving attention either to hours or mile-stones; flew like the wind, or passed leisurely to observe the face of the country, just as inclination pointed out. They mounted every hill that promised an agreeable prospect, whether it lay in or out of the direct road; stopped at a twelve-penny hop, at a strolling play, at a wake, at a village-wedding; and partook of twenty more little innocent amusements which we have not time to specify. The sixth day of their tour arrived: the proposed week was almost at an end. Lady Sophia first observed it was time to think of returning to town. Miss Villiers's heart sunk at the proposal: return to town! return to anxiety, to solitude, to distress! A

sudden damp pervaded every bosom: they lamented that the hours of happiness should ever have an end; that friends so well suited to each other should ever part. A sigh of regret escaped Maria; Col. Herbert observed it, and pressed her hand by an involuntary impulse. The dreaded order was given; the horses heads were turned towards London, from whence they were now distant eighty miles. They travelled later this evening than they had ever done before, in order to reach an inn which Mr. Hammond strongly recommended, and which was kept by one of his servants, for whom he had a great affection. In vain the host of the inn they left exhausted all the common-place rhetoric usual on these occasions; assured them the roads were bad, being cross the country; that there were highwaymen abroad; that it threatened a storm. Mr. Hammond was obstinate, the ladies compliant, and the chaises moved forward. After they had gone about ten miles in a very indifferent road, the night came on almost imperceptibly. To render its shades more gloomy, a thick cloud obscured the whole horizon. They were now at the entrance of an extensive common: the postilions stopped, declared themselves utterly unacquainted with the road, and unable to proceed farther without a guide, which it was now impossible to procure. It was happy for them that Col. Herbert had been accustomed to reconnoitre: he quitted the chaise, mounted his servant's horse, and, directing the postilions to stop till his return, undertook to be their avant courier. The storm now broke at once upon them; the big tempest rose, the winds whistled round and shook the trees to their lowest roots, the rain descended in torrents, the thunder rolled, the streaming lightnings ran along the ground, and produced a luminous glare more terrific than darkness itself. Col. Herbert had been gone from them half an hour; an interval of which my reader will imagine all the horrors. Mr. Hammond said every thing he could to encourage them, but to no purpose: their apprehensions were raised to the highest pitch, all contributed to make them pant for an asylum, when Col. Herbert returned, and informed them, that, dark as it was, he had discovered the track of wheels, and had heard, though faintly, the barking of village dogs. With what transport they received this intelligence, none but those who have been in a similar situation can conceive. They advanced, though slowly and with caution, in the track Col. Herbert pointed out, and in about an hour had the happiness to hear a clock

clock strike, and to see, through a coppice of trees, a glimmering light at a little distance. Directed by the light, they turned the corner of the coppice, and passed a row of cottages, at the end of which, a little detached from the road, on a gently rising ground, they saw a house, from whence the light, which had directed them proceeded. They rang at the bell; two servants came with lights, a lady and gentleman followed them to the gate, and, on getting out of the chaise, Miss Villiers found herself in the arms of her sister.

‘ Maria !’

‘ Louisa !’

They could say no more : astonishment and joy rendered them breathless. Col. Dormer, though not less happy to see her, was less agitated, and enough master of himself to do the honours of his house.

It is unnecessary to paint the joyous evening at Belfont ; but it may not be amiss to observe, that Mr. Hammond was in such spirits after supper, that he fairly owned the meeting of this group of friends to have been, not accidental, but a surprise of his contriving ; and that he had communicated the scheme, by letter, to Col. Dormer, who therefore had expected and prepared for them, but without betraying the secret, even to Louisa, who was as much astonished at the meeting as her sister.

‘ I protest, however,’ said he, ‘ that I did not act in concert with the storm, tho’ I found it a very useful auxiliary.’

The hours passed on so rapidly, that it was four in the morning before even the female part of the company thought of retiring. The leaden god kept possession of the whole company till eleven the next day, when, on assembling in the breakfast parlour, they met Mr. Montague with his son and daughter, who, having heard of Maria’s arrival, with her friends, came to invite them to a little ball the next day at the manor-house. The invitation was accepted, and the Montagues consented to spend the day at Col. Dormer’s. Col. Herbert, after making a thousand apologies to Col. Dormer, asked his permission to address his lovely niece :

‘ I love Miss Villiers, and my reason and my heart are equally touched. Besides regarding her as the most lovely of women, I find myself unhappy at the idea of losing her society. My mother is at this moment pleading my cause with Miss Villiers ; may I ask you to add your persuasions ?’

‘ Here she comes herself, my dear Charles, and I leave you to settle the point with her. I have only to observe,

Hib. Mag. Nov. 1777.

that, gain my niece’s consent, and your are sure of mine at any time.’

There is no eloquence so successful as the language of an impassioned heart : before this conversation ended, Miss Villiers was convinced of two truths very important to female happiness, that it is possible to love twice, and to be happy without either a coach and six, or a title.

Essay on Patriotism.

—Whene’er our country calls,
Friends, sons, and fires should yield the
treasures up,
Nor own a sense beyond the public safety
Brooke’s Gustavus Vasa..

THE love of our country is an inflexible determination of mind to promote, by all justifiable means, the happiness of that society of which we are members ; to attend to it with a warm and active zeal ; to neglect no opportunity by which we may, without violating the great law of universal benevolence, advance her honour and interest, and generously to sacrifice to this governing principle all inferior regards, and less extensive claims of what nature soever

This is that elevated passion, of all others the most necessary, as well as most becoming to mankind ; and yet, if we believe the common complaints, of all others the least visible in the world. It lives, we are told, rather in description than reality, and is now represented as an antiquated and forgotten virtue. Wretched picture of the human race ! If this be a just representation, we are degenerate indeed, insensible to all social duties, counteracting the common bond of alliance with our species, and checking the source of our most refined satisfactions.

There is in the souls of men a certain attractive power which leads them, insensibly, to associate, and to concert the plan of mutual happiness. If any thing be natural to us, it must be that passion which conduces to the preservation of the species. But nothing so manifestly contributes to that end, as this combining principle of fellowship, which must, therefore, be as certainly derived from nature, as the love we bear to our offspring, or that which they have for each other. The public is, as it were, one great family : we are all children of one common mother, our country : she gave us all our birth, nursed our tender years, and supports our manhood. In this light, our regards for her seem as natural as the implanted affection between parents and children. It is then from the very frame of man that

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the sense of a national brotherhood arises, and a public is recognized by the suffrage of unerring nature.

Whenever, therefore, this uniting instinct is obstructed in its operations, by the unequal indulgence of private affection, the balance of the passions is destroyed, and the kind intention of the Creator no less imprudently than impiously perverted.

I might here enlarge on the mutual delights given and received in the social entertainments and conversation of a people connected together with the same language, customs, and institutions, and from thence shew the reasonableness of an affectionate attachment to the community; but I chuse to point out the obligations to this associating virtue, as they arise from higher and more interesting principles.

The miseries of the state of nature are so evident, that there is no occasion to display them. Every man is sensible that violence, rapine, and slaughter, must be continually practised where no restraints are provided, to curb the inordinancy of self-affection. To society we owe our security from those miseries; and to a well poised government—such as ours—we stand indebted for our protection against those who would encroach upon the equal share of liberty which belongs to all, or would molest individuals in the possession of what is fairly appropriated. And what an unspeakable satisfaction is it to be free; and to be able to call any thing one's own! Freedom and security diffuse cheerfulness over the most uncomfortable regions, and give a value to the most contemptible possessions; even a morsel of bread in the most frozen climates would be more worth contending for, if liberty crowned the meal, than the noblest possessions and greatest affluence under the mildest skies, if held at the merciless will of a civil or religious tyrant. As such an happiness is only to be established by the love of society, and as all the blessings which we enjoy, spring from this source, gratitude calls upon us to cultivate a principle to which we owe such transcendent obligations.

But the obligation rises upon us, when we consider that from society is also derived a set of amiable duties unknown to man in a detached, unconnected state. It is from this fountain, that hospitality, gratitude, and generosity flow, with all the pleasing charities which adorn human nature. For where have those virtues their theatre, where is their scene of action, or how can they exert themselves, in society? It is there alone we have opportunities of displaying the moral

charms, and of exhibiting the glorious manifestation of good-will to mankind. On this account, therefore, society has an high demand for our affectionate regard.

To be unmindful of the public is not only an argument of an ungrateful, it is also a proof of a dishonest temper of mind. He who injures particulars is, indeed an offender; but he who withholds from the public the service and affection to which it is entitled, is a criminal of a far higher degree; as he, by such a behaviour, robs a whole body of people, and deprives the community of her just demand. If one man has a good understanding, and he does not exert it for the general advantage by advice and council; if another has riches, and he will not assist with his liberality; if a poor man has strength, and will not aid with his labour; if, in short, any man be wanting in pursuing the benevolent principle, by exerting his talents to their proper ends, he deserves to be treated as a common spoiler; as he takes what does not, properly, belong to him, the title of each man's share of the benefits of society arising only from that proportion to which he has, himself, contributed.

Public good is, as it were, a common bark, in which every individual has his respective share; and consequently whatever damage that sustains, the individuals unavoidably partake of the calamity.—If liberty be destroyed, no particular member can escape the chains. If the credit of the associated body sink, his fortune sinks with it. If the sons of violence prevail, and plunder the public stock, his part cannot be rescued from the spoil. If then we have a true affection for ourselves, if we would reap the fruits of our industry, and enjoy our properties in security, we must stand firm to the cause of public virtue. Otherwise we had better return to the raw herbage for our food, and to the inclemencies of the open sky for our covering: go back to uncultivated nature, where our wants would be fewer, and our appetites less.—Such a situation, notwithstanding all its inconveniences, is far preferable to a barbarous government, and far more desirable than the lot of slaves.

We see then how closely the supreme Being has connected our interest with our duty, and made it each man's happiness to contribute to the welfare of his fellow-citizens.

But still the more noble motive to a generous soul is that which springs from the satisfaction of diffusing the joys of life to all around him. There is nothing he thinks so desirable as to be the instru-

ment of doing good; and the farther it is extended, the greater is his delight, and the more glorious his character. Benignity to friends and relations is but a narrow-spirited quality compared with this, and perhaps as frequently the effect of caprice or pride, as of a benevolent temper. But when our flow of good-will spreads itself to all the society, and in them to distant posterity; when charity rises into public spirit, and partial affection is extended into general benevolence, then it is that man shines in the highest lustre, and is the truest image of his divine Creator.

Considerations on Female Virtue.

WHEN a woman once determines to soar above every debasing object, her mind seconds the noble purpose with a force equal to that of men. Understanding has no sex; and this is a truth of which women cannot be too often reminded, as a powerful motive to detach them from all those trifles which they seem to make their supreme good.

Of female virtues, the most indispensable, and of greatest weight with us, is modesty. This lovely virtue has such an influence on the features, air, mind, and temper, that where it is wanting every thing disgusts. It is, in women, what sense and courage are to men, the very centre of their point of honour.

Our forefathers, who were not behind us in plain, sound sense, made the sum and substance of all virtues to consist in these two points; in men courage, in women chastity. These are the subjects of all the old romances: the knights overcome frightful giants, and their ladies withstand the severest trials. If writings be the representation of manners, the romances of these times will certainly transmit to posterity no very high character of our purity or heroism.

It is manifest, and may be said without any great flattery, that women have generally better hearts than men, are more tender, and more compassionate. In this I appeal to sick husbands, who for years together have been tended with indefatigable care by a lovely wife, burying herself in their chambers. Nothing is more common than to see women sit up with, and nurse their relations and acquaintance, whilst men only drop some little advice, or look in upon them now and then for a few minutes.

This wonderful sensibility of women is, both to themselves and us, a copious source of exquisite delights, and sometimes likewise of bitter pangs. Sentiment is their universal motive: it is born with

them, and with them lives and dies: it produces in all ages, those amiable virtues which make us so fond of them; and to it are also owing those particular vices with which we upbraid them. The more sensible a heart is, the deeper root, on any offence, will jealousy, resentment, and revenge, strike in it: the wounds of the heart are not easily closed, and a woman of a tender disposition carries the sense of such an injury to her grave.

But whatever mixture of good and evil is allowed to be in women, still it must be granted, that, in general, they are truer in their affections, have a greater regard to honour, more fidelity, constancy, and lead a more regular life, than the bulk of men. How many distinguish themselves greatly in the management of their household, the education of their children, and affection for their husbands! but these worthy women are not the most fond of being seen: virtue seeks concealment as much as vice delight to shew itself.

A slender acquaintance with history furnishes proofs of the capacity and firmness of the sex. If the resolution of Scævola deserved applause, Rome about the same time, saw a Clelia boldly swim her horse over the Tiber, amidst a shower of arrows. In that calamitous juncture, when the tyranny of the Triumviri bore down all before it, Hortensius's daughter, fearless of their cruelty, alone dared to employ her nervous eloquence in defence of the Roman ladies; and, in the heat of the proscriptions, Arria encouraged her husband to die resolutely, and even put into his hands a poniard reeking with her own blood, coolly assuring him, that it did not hurt.

The history of all nations bears testimony, that women have often displayed an intrepidity which, in appearance, should be our peculiar endowment. Boadicea, a queen of the Britons, after the loss of fourscore thousand men, in an action against the Romans, rushed among the thickest of their forces, and fell sword in hand. The Cimbrian army having been defeated by the Romans, the women got together, and made a vigorous stand; and, fighting in their chariots, greatly galled the enemy with stones, till, seeing themselves surrounded, they killed both themselves and their children.

These actions, however, are cruel, and redound not to the real honour of the sex, whose characteristic should be softness and delicacy. I shall mention here a passage, which sets forth the goodness of heart, not of one particular woman, but of the whole sex in general; and I am inclined to doubt, whether, in the like circumstances,

circumstances, men would have given such a proof of generous affection.

The emperor Conrad III. having pent up Henry the Proud, duke of Bavaria, in the town of Veinsberg, and preparing to carry it by storm, the women petitioned the emperor to allow them to withdraw from the place; carrying with them what they could. This being granted, the women, to the emperor's astonishment, came out of the place with their husbands on their backs; and Conrad moved at the sight, immediately pardoned both the town and the duke.

It is inconceivable how many virtues there are, quite unknown, in the sex. We are perpetually talking of noisy folly, and fluttering vanity, but take no notice of a thousand placid virtues, which yet are the very soul of domestic happiness. It is in the regulated families, rather than at balls and assemblies, that women are found who tacitly vindicate their sex. They are to be sought for in our churches, in those houses where indigence and distress seem to shun the looks of those who are able to relieve them. There it is that female piety and benevolence distinguish themselves: if there be some who, confining themselves to a punctilious devotion, only (if I may be allowed the expression) pay their compliments to virtue, a very great number of them are illumined by a real religion, ardent in the constant practice of solid piety, and free from the excesses of a superstitious zeal.

Virtue and wisdom are joined with the graces much oftener than the slanderers of the sex are willing to think. Men are so enamoured with beauty, that they would make it the whole of the women's merit, never talking to them of any thing else. A fine woman is really, as they say, nature's master-piece; but this master-piece is not complete where any thing is wanting to the soul. This is the proper object that calls for women's ambition: when beauty is combined with solid merit, it may be said to do honour to human nature. Virtue heightens beauty, and beauty adds a fresh lustre to virtue, which, in the person of an amiable and discreet woman, becomes in some measure personified, and all its charms shine forth in their full glory.

Abstract of the Trial of the Rev. Mr. Benjamin Ruffen, for Ravishing Three Children belonging to the Charity-School at Bethnal-Green, at the Old-Baily.

ON Friday, the 17th of October, the rev. Mr. Benjamin Ruffen, clerk, master of the charity-school at Bethnal-green, and assistant-preacher at the Lock-chapel,

was tried before Mr. Baron Eyre, Mr. Justice Ashurst, the right hon. the lord-mayor, and several other justices in the commission of jail-delivery, upon four different indictments, rendered capital by a statute; on the first of which he was fully convicted, viz. that of carnally knowing a female infant, under the age of ten years. As an exhibition of the particulars attending this equally unnatural, and singular business, would be highly improper in a publication which meets the general eye, we are restrained to the following general account. The prosecutrix was the child of a poor woman in the parish of Bethnal-green, and a charity scholar in the Subscription-school; she was strictly questioned respecting the nature and consequence of an oath, to which she gave such answers as induced the court to receive her testimony. She said, that the prisoner employed her to light his fire in an apartment abstracted from that in which his wife and family resided; and partly by threats, and partly by soothing, accomplished his purpose; and committed the same offence on her some time after in the committee-room.

An eminent surgeon was examined, who described the situation in which he found the witness, and confirmed her in that part of her evidence respecting what constituted the fact, as described by the act of Parliament; inasmuch that the jury were but a very short time consulting upon their verdict, and brought him in guilty. The prisoner, who seemed not very much affected at his unhappy situation, was then charged on the second indictment exactly similar, and the infant prosecutor examined with the same caution, and admitted to proceed in her testimony, which she delivered very distinctly, and which was almost an echo of the former. She added, that the prisoner had used her ill nine different times when she attended to light his fire, and cautioned her not to discover for fear of bad consequences to any thing. She said that this deterred her from acquainting her mother, who also appeared as an evidence, and confirmed some part of the relation. The surgeon who examined her, being sworn, assigned several chirological reasons in contradiction to the capital part of her evidence, and was confirmed in his report by another gentleman of the profession who appeared on the part of the prisoner. But the court seemed to think that their account was a contradiction in itself. The jury, however, thought proper to acquit him of the charge.

The third indictment was of a different description, viz. for having committed a rape upon a girl above the term of infancy. The prosecutrix upon this charge seemed to be about the age of fourteen, and deposed that the prisoner carried her with him in a coach

coach to the Lock-hospital upon Sunday the 14th of June, in order to hear him preach: that, after he had performed the duty, they returned in the same manner: that on their return he made several rude proposals and attempts; that she told him she was afraid to comply with his request, as it was a very bad action, but, he assuring her it was not a crime with a minister, he at length by force accomplished his desires.

The same medical gentlemen were called upon to report the condition of this witness, and they agreed that she had been treated ill. The prisoner called upon Justice Wilmot, to declare whether or not the girl did not own before him, that she had consented; but at the same time that he had not actually committed the fact. Mr. Wilmot agreed that the prosecutrix did say before him the fact was not actually committed, and for that reason he did not think it necessary to bind over the parties. However, a subscriber to the charity, then in the court, deposed she actually did swear before the last witness, that the fact had been committed. Upon this contradiction, the jury consulted a short time, and acquitted the prisoner of the charge.

The fourth indictment was only read over, the proofs being thought insufficient; and of this also the prisoner was discharged.

Being desired to proceed on his defence, the prisoner produced a paper, which, he said, contained many things tending to his justification; but, the Court demanding if the paper was wrote with his own hand, and being told it was only a copy, the request was over ruled, and he was obliged to proceed verbally. After apologising for the effects of a violent cold, he said that the prosecutions were founded in nothing but malice; that the Justices Wilmot and Durden were his mortal enemies, and wanted nothing more than, at the expence of his life, to remove him from the school; that twelve months ago Mr. Wilmot, upon a dispute concerning pedigree, applied to the different subscribers for that purpose, but was refused; and that ever since he omitted nothing that could render him unhappy; upon his first examination he said the Justices permitted him to depart, upon a promise of appearing to any future charge. That they afterwards went up and down the parish like bloodhounds, seeking the means of his destruction: he said that, Mr. ———, a curate of a parish, having an intimacy with the wife of a parishioner, he had mentioned it; and that Mr. ———, another curate, having had a bastard child by a young woman of the same parish, that affair he had also spoken of; and that these gentlemen were his active and inveterate enemies; he said, when he found other charges set up against

him, he went voluntarily to the keeper of Tothill Bridewell, and surrendered himself. That, the Justices stopping his salary, he remained a prisoner, without the aid of money to employ an attorney, or to retain counsel; and that he was thereby precluded from several advantages upon his trial. He concluded with acquainting the Court and jury, that such was the extreme cruelties of his enemies, that, the day after he was confined, his wife and children were turned into the street, without habitation or provision of any kind whatsoever.

The learned Judges, who heard him with great patience and humanity, observed, that, as he had not proved by evidence any part of the combination, his defence was not properly before the Court, or for its consideration; that if he had proved in evidence the malice, of which he complained, it would no doubt have due weight with the jury: but as it then stood they did not conceive that it should be in the least attended to. In summing up the evidence, and in their remarks upon the youth and situation of the prosecutors, they made every tender and judicious distinction, but seemed notwithstanding to approve intirely of the different verdicts. This unhappy delinquent appeared to be about forty-five years of age, and a man of strong faculties. Upon leaving the dock, he repeated that he was a sacrifice to the malice of his enemies—but that it was his fate, and he must submit.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

Monday, October 27.

WRITS were ordered to be issued for electing members for the boroughs of Hillborough, Sligo, and Donegal.

Petitions were presented, complaining of undue elections and returns for the university of Dublin and the county of Sligo.

Sundry accounts were ordered in.

It was agreed to grant a supply to his Majesty.

Mr. Grattan asked some questions of the gentlemen in office, relative to what plans for reduction of public expence, had been settled, which produced a short conversation, but no answer, as the ostensible minister had not yet taken his seat in the house; and no motion was made. In this conversation, Mr. Ogle observed, that “every new lord lieutenant, as soon as nominated, became, by an odd kind of metaphysics, endued with every virtue of his predecessor, without any atom of his vices; but in a few weeks after, the fall of the leaf came on, and he cast his virtues.” On this Sir Henry Cavendish replied, “he expected every good from his present Excellency, but would cast him off, when-

ever he cast his virtues." And Mr. Prime Serjeant alluded to his now sitting on the ministerial side of the house, by saying with Horace,

Cælum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.

Those who cross the sea, change the climate indeed, but not their mind.

Adding, he had ever opposed prodigality, and ever should continue to do the same.

Tuesday, October 28.

Mr. Recorder brought in heads of a bill to punish by hard labour, instead of transportation, which is to be printed and committed the 14th of November.

Writs were ordered for electing members for the boroughs of Baltimore and Doneraile.

Some petitions were presented and accounts ordered in.

Wednesday, October 29.

More petitions were presented and accounts ordered.

Heads of a bill to give further time for persons in office to qualify, were ordered on the motion of Mr. Robert Fitzgerald; and heads of a bill to shorten the duration of parliaments, on the motion of Sir Edward Newenham.

The committee of supplies ordered to sit this day fortnight, and the committee of accounts to open to-morrow.

It was also ordered, that the house would censure all persons whose complaints of undue elections were found to be frivolous and vexatious.

Thursday, October 30.

The committee of accounts sat, and having spent three hours reading of accounts and ordering in of others, adjourned till to-morrow.

The Speaker took the chair, and two new members were sworn in.

Mr. Recorder mentioned, that by law no person could sell ale or spirituous liquors, without a licence from the commissioners of the revenue, previous to which the person was to obtain a certificate from the two nearest magistrates of their good characters, and enter into recognizances not to suffer gaming, tipling, or any disorderly proceedings in their houses; which recognizances were to be filed by the clerk of the peace. But he had found on examination that most of the certificates were forged, and the recognizances never returned to be filed, which procedure was the chief cause of the great corruption of morals that prevailed,

and the debauchery, riots, and robberies, now so frequent. It was therefore high time, to put a stop to these evil practices by punishing such publicans who procure licences by forged certificates and false pretences. He therefore, as the previous step, moved that the collectors of the inland excise for the city and county of Dublin, should return all the original certificates on which licences had been obtained for two years past, and the clerk of the peace should return such recognizances as he had filed. And when those returns were made, he declared, he should then have the magistrates before the house, that they may know in what certificates their hands had been forged, in order to punish the offenders.

Some resolutions were entered into to punish bribery and undue influence in members or candidates, and suborning or intimidating witnesses, at contested elections, (on the motion of Mr. Monfell) some fresh papers were ordered in, and adjourned till to-morrow.

Friday, October 31.

Several motions were made, but nothing material was transacted.—The house broke up very early, and adjourned till to-morrow.

Saturday, November 1.

The committee of accounts sat, and received some papers; and then adjourned till Monday.

Sir Edward Newenham presented heads of a bill for regulating the price and affize of bread, and preventing frauds and impositions in the sale of flour, meal, potatoes, butchers meat, and other articles, in the county of Dublin. He said, that the bill ought to be entitled, "The humble petition of some thousands of industrious tradesmen, mechanics, and manufacturers, in the county of Dublin," who not only laboured under encreasing county charges, heavy rents, and the high price of provisions, but suffered much from the impositions used in bread, flour, and other articles of life, owing to bad weights and false measures. That it would reflect equal honour on the legislature which passed it and the government under whom it received the royal assent. The bill was received, and ordered to a committee of the whole house.

Mr. Denis Daly, in pursuance of his promise, then moved the house to come to the following resolution: "That a committee be appointed to enquire into the state of the exportation of provisions for the two

last years." Mr. Daly prefaced this motion by observing, that it was unnecessary to enlarge on the subject matter. Every gentleman was well acquainted with it, would soon receive the most accurate examination. Our trade, he said, for these two years past, laboured under the greatest disadvantages; the public property was injured, the people suffered severely, and were still to suffer more, unless parliament interfered. The conduct of the British administration towards this country, he said, was such, that from them no relief was to be expected, unless the Irish House of Commons insisted upon it. The whole kingdom, he observed, was converted into a magazine, to support the unnatural war with the colonies. The southern and western parts of the kingdom were in a deplorable situation; that this was a matter well known to most of the gentlemen in the house; and that something was necessary to be done, which might afford immediate relief. He said, that if the house had any respect for its own character, or for the people it represented, they would readily concur in adopting some measure which might ease our trade from the burthen it now laboured under; and he added, that he would have our situation in that respect ascertained to the house, upon the fullest and the clearest evidence. An enquiry of this kind, a matter of such moment, he said, must convince the world that we were determined to preserve our trade inviolate, at the same time that the resolution would appear, not the spirit of faction, but the united voice of the whole people, praying redress. He flattered himself, from the benevolence of the present vice-roy, and from his general good character, that his excellency had no other design but to rescue this country from the hand of oppression, which has hitherto borne so hard against it. The feebleness which the British administration had shewn in their friendship to this kingdom, and their making their designs to enslave America a pretence to oppress us, he said, was a proof that we had now as little to expect from their compassion, as we formerly experienced from their gratitude.

Sir H. Langrishe said, that he rose, not to give any opposition to his honourable friend's motion, but that he would offer a few observations. The matter of the measure, he said, was incontrovertible; nor could he, if he was inclined to oppose, say any thing against a motion, which on the face of it carried nothing but a desire of information. He however observed, that the avowed purpose, the latent design of the motion was, to interpose on the leg-

ality of the proclamation respecting the embargo on provisions. This was a matter in which he wished the house not to interfere, as it would make them the expositors of law; and as a suit was now depending in a court of justice, wherein the legality of this proclamation was to be argued, any resolution on that head by the house of commons would be in some measure, prejudging the affair.

Mr. Prime Serjeant Burgh understood, that the motion related merely to the exportation of beef; but he saw nothing in the resolution, nor in the very able discourse of the hon. member who introduced it, which glanced at the illegality of a proclamation. That it seemed to him to be merely for the purpose of information in respect to our trade; and that if there was a necessity for seconding it, he would be the man to stand up for that purpose; and he said, God forbid that there would be any design in government to shut the door of information; but that if ever the legality of proclamations came to be argued before the house, he had not the smallest doubt upon his mind but that he should be able to satisfy gentlemen, that the laying on an embargo was legal in the crown, innoxious to the subject, and necessary to the state. He said, however, that he did not wish such matter should be argued in the house, or that the prerogative of the crown should be attacked on slight occasions. Enquiries of that nature, he said, were a two-edged sword; and there were times when that sword was more likely to wound, than to defend the constitution. He concluded with saying, that he gave his hearty concurrence to the hon. gentleman's motion.

A committee was then appointed to make the enquiry, and report to the house.

The petition of the governors of the Workhouse and Foundling-hospital, and the petition of Messrs. Taylor and Skinner, (the two surveyors) were reported from the committees, to which they were referred, and declared to be deserving the aid of parliament.

Mr. Robert Fitzgerald presented to the house heads of a bill, to allow further time for persons in office to qualify, pursuant to the act for preventing the further growth of Popery, which were committed for next Monday.

Sir Edward Newenham observed, that the sums charged for building and repairing barracks were enormous, and moved for a particular list of the barracks, and the sums expended on each of them.

(To be continued.)

To JAMES STEWART, Esq;
Representative for the County of *Tyrone*.

I.

OF sweets exhaling in the desert Air,
Of Virtue fall'n upon degenerate times,
Sketching, before it fail, the image fair
I dare to sing in unadorned rhymes.

II.

Seize, grateful Muse, th' important moment seize,
E'er Fame forsake the fast declining age,
In strains of spotless and unpurchas'd praise,
With one lov'd name to consecrate thy page.

III.

Tell how, within his native woods immur'd,
In early youth, he heard the piercing call
Of glory, and in vain how stoth assur'd
Th' indignant boy to rest her willing thrall.

IV.

How pleasure ty'd in vain her magic lore,
Her softest blandishments, and speeches fair
In vain, for now from wide Germania's shore
The noise of battle hurred in the air.

V.

He heard, and question'd thus his dauntless soul,
Are these soul-lostning Bow's a scene for me,
While there the Mighty of the earth controul
The storm of war? I will, I will be free!

VI.

Soon to his wish up sprung the sav'ring gale
Propitious pointing to the destin'd shore:
And now the Barque obeys the steady sail
Which o'er the surge th' exulting Hero bore.

VII.

He came, nor spent his time in vain parade,
(Shallow achievements of an empty name)
Nor long inglorious bore a virgin blade,
Scorning the feeble notes of vulgar Fame.

VIII.

His pride, beyond the common forms of war,
Beyond the letter of her stern command,
The unattended arduous deed to dare,
And snatch the wreath with solitary hand.

IX.

Thro' the long solph'rous avenue of death
Dauntless his single Virtue to expose,
To bear the fate of legions in a breath,
And to each wing his Chief's will disclose.

X.

Oft he aspir'd,—ah! Prodigal of life!
That precious Life thy sinking country claims,
That Voice which now controlls the horrid strife
Is destin'd to adorn more peaceful themes.

XI.

Thee and her Burgh thy fainting country calls;
The Senate waits to give thy Virtues room.
Haste! e'er the venerable parent falls!
Petract with pious hand the menac'd doom.

XII.

It falls—thy Virtues in too late an age,
Like his * the last of the Athenian, sprung!
Repels, repels the vainly pious rage,
Much, much too powerful is corruption's tongue.

XIII.

Yet tho' in sliken snares of Slavery,
The Senate sleeps nor feels her galling chain,
Tho' the main'd cohort of the Brave and Free;
Stem the black tide with force conjoin'd in vain.

N O T E.

Verse ix.—He frequently, in the heat of
battle used to count the hazardous office of carry-
ing the General's orders to different parts of the
army.
* Phocion.

XIV.

Fear not. The native vigour of thy soul
Shall find, by Fate prepar'd, an ample field
Of private wrong the current to controul,
And of th' oppress'd the naked head to shield.

XV.

Be these thy arts! nor scorn the rural meed,
Nor think with ease the Laurel to acquire;
Full hard alas! to trace the fraudulent deed,
Or quench of sullen hate the lucid fire.

XVI.

So shall thy elder brethren of the Skies
Watch o'er the noiseless tenour of thy way,
Applaud thy springing Virtues as they rise
In strains exceeding far this mortal lay.

B.

For the Hibernian Magazine.
To Miss M. B.—at C——n.

SINCE banish'd from Maria's sight,
My heart a stranger to delight,
No more each scene can charm;
That once could ev'ry joy inspire,
Could wake to song my trembling lyre,
My raptur'd fancy warm.
To me, the pride of summer's bloom
Seems dreary as the winter's gloom;
Th' enliv'ning sweets of spring,
May now in rain o'er ev'ry vale,
Borne by the health-inspiring gale,
Their balmy odours fling.
But tho' with joyless steps I range,
Regardless of the season's change,
Nor tune the warbling lay;
Thé Bard must yet an offering bring,
His voice tho' faint, still raise to sing,
Maria's natal day.

Oh happy day! beyond the rest,
By fate so eminently blest,
In gentle B——s birth;
Thro' all thy hours may peace abound,
May ev'ry heart with joy rebound,
And soft expanding mirth.
Let Ceres, from her plenteous horn,
Thro' ev'ry rolling year, adorn
With golden gifts thy fields;
Still may thy hospitable board,
With all th' ambrosial fruits be stor'd,
That rich Pomona yields.

To hail thy morn, the rural throng
Shall join in festive choral song;
The sprightly dance shall lead;
Oh may ambition, care or strife,
That oft imbibers human life,
Their pleasures ne'er invade.

And thou, dear maid, for whom I prove,
The pangs of unrequited love,
For whom I sigh in vain,
Tho' by a father's stern decree
Depriv'd the blissful sight of thee.

Yet, will I not complain:
If Heav'n, propitious to my prayer,
Gives you—life's choicest gifts to share,
—Makes ev'ry blessing thine;
Let these, thro' life on B—— wait,
I leas'd I'll resign my lot to fate,
Nor at that lot repine.

N O T E.

Verse xiii.—Alluding to his generous interpo-
sition in favour of those who had met with an
unexpected injury from a pretended friend.

LONDON,

L O N D O N .

Friday, September 26.

BARON de Kutzleben, the Hessian Minister, made a complaint to Sir John Fielding that a trunk, containing property to a considerable amount, had been broken open at his lodgings in Bolton-street, Piccadilly, during his absence in the country, and that a brilliant ring of great value, a pair of silver candlesticks, and Bank notes to the amount of 80*l.* with 30 guineas in cash, had been taken away. On the Baron's mentioning his suspicions of his own footman and a person of the house, they were both taken into custody. Upon an investigation of the affair, it appeared the Baron's servant lay in his master's bed chamber, where the trunk was placed, on Thursday, and that early in the morning the neighbours were alarmed with an outcry of fire. On examining the house, part of the trunk was burnt, but no other appearance of the misfortune could be discovered. On the Baron's arrival in town, he found he had been robbed of the above articles. The person of the house, who has lived many years in the neighbourhood with reputation, was discharged; but several circumstances of a suspicious nature appearing against the footman, he was remanded for further examination.

A young lady of great family and fortune complained to Sir John Fielding of being assaulted by one of her domestics. It appeared, that being in bed, at her house near St. James's, she was awaked about three o'clock the same morning by a noise in her room; that on drawing the curtain, she felt a man's head; on her shrieking out, he said, "Don't be frightened, it is only I, the coachman." Greatly alarmed at this circumstance, she jumped out of bed, and called up some of the servants, who secured the offender. The fellow seemed exceedingly sensible of his misbehaviour, and said, that in consequence of his mistress having employed a master to teach him to read and write, he had been induced to believe, by some of his acquaintance, that she was in love with him. The magistrate, after severely rebuking the man for his impudence and folly, ordered him to be discharged.

29.] A Common-hall was held at Guildhall for the election of a Lord Mayor of this City for the ensuing year. The Court being opened, Mr. Nugent, the Common Serjeant, read aloud the names of the following Aldermen, as persons that had served the office of Sheriff, viz. Eldaile, Kennett, Oliver, Lewes, Hayley, Newnham, Lee, and Hart: Their names were severally put up, and the show of hands was greatly in favour of Eldaile and Kennett. The Sheriffs declared the election had fallen on Mess. Eldaile and Kennett, upon which the Lord Mayor and Aldermen returned to the Council-chamber, and in a short time came on the hustings, and declared the election had fallen on Sir James Eldaile.

Oct. 1.] A general court of the Governors of Bethlehem and Bridewell hospitals was held, when the report of the Committee of Enquiry, who sat to investigate the charge urged against one of the governors, accused of appropriating part of the hospital victuals, beer, &c. to his own use, was made, and it appearing that the charge was fully supported, the Court passed a

Hib. Mag. Nov. 1777.

vote of censure upon the delinquent, which (unfortunately) is the only punishment in their power to inflict.

2.] At a music-meeting held at Cornham church, in Wiltshire, about three hundred of the nobility and gentry of Bath and Bristol were present. On their return home at night, about a mile from Bath, few of them escaped being robbed by two highwaymen: they took from one gentleman 20 guineas and a gold watch. They likewise robbed the Bath and Bristol Diligence, and every post-coach and carriage that passed them. It is supposed they made a booty of upwards of 400*l.*

October 7.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 6, 1777.

Copy of a letter from Lieutenant Bouchier, commanding his Majesty's sloop the Druid, to Mr. Stephens, Secretary of the Admiralty.

S I R,

Druid, at Spithead, Oct. 3, 1777.

"I beg you will please to acquaint the right honourable the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, I arrived at this place at nine o'clock this morning, with his Majesty's sloop *Druid* under my command, under the directions of the honourable Captain William Clement Finch, of his Majesty's ship *Camel*, and to inform their Lordships, the 4th of September, in the latitude of 80. 33. N. longitude 50 17. W. at half past four o'clock in the evening, we discovered a strange sail on our larboard quarter bearing west, and steering for us. We were then (from the irregularity of the flat) about five miles distant from the *Camel*, to windward, repeating the signal for the convoy to go under the *Camel's* stern, and obliging those ships to bear down. The *Weazle* at a great distance to leeward, and out of our sight. We cleared ship for action, and turned all hands to quarters. At five o'clock she came within pistol-shot, when I could plainly perceive her to be a rebel privateer, mounting 38 or 40 guns, her decks and tops full of men. She hailed, and desired us to strike to the honour of the Congress's colours, hoisted her ensign, and began to engage. The first broadside sent a shot through Captain Carteret's thigh-bone, and killed the master.

"I then took command on the quarter-deck, and continued the action. At half past five she came close along-side, and kept an irregular but very hot firing. At six she made sail a-head. I attempted to do the same, and keep her broadside on, but the shattered condition of the rigging rendered the sails almost useless to the ship: as the head-sails only were of service, we edged away, and kept her nearly on our bow till twenty minutes past six. She then had the wind abaft, sheered off, hauled down her colours, and made sail. I attempted to wear ship and rake her; but the rigging being entirely shot to pieces, could not bring her round. I then tried to make what sail I could, and pursue the enemy, but found most of the masts and yards shattered, and the rigging, &c. as in the inclosed defects of the ship, with four feet ten inches water in the hold.

"At half past seven we brought to with our fore-sail and mizen on our larboard-tack, to plug the shot holes between wind and water, clear the wreck, and pump the ship out.

D d d d d

"I then

"I then perceived another rebel privateer laying to, bearing S. S. W. six or seven miles off; and by her appearance I suppose she mounted about twenty guns. The *Carnel* was then in chase about two or three miles distant; soon after the *Weazle* spoke to us, and gave chase also.

"I am sorry to inform their Lordships, that the first broadside which was fired killed the master, and wounded Captain Carteret in the left thigh, of which he died the next morning, after undergoing an amputation. I should do the greatest injustice, was I to omit acquainting their Lordships, that although Capt. Carteret was so dangerously wounded, it was with great difficulty he could be persuaded to quit the deck: his fortitude and intrepidity was such, that he wished to have remained on deck to have seen the service performed, but the loss of blood was so great, it was absolutely necessary to carry him to the surgeon. And I should be wanting in gratitude and justice, if I omitted to mention the remarkable bravery of the officers, seamen, and marines, during the action, and the alertness they shewed, with the fatigue they went through to put the ship in the state of service when action was hourly expected; for three days and nights the rebels were in sight. Inclosed you have a list of the killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be,

S I R,

Your most humble servant,

JOHN BOURCHIER."

A list of men killed and wounded on board his Majesty's sloop Druid, Sept. 4, 1777, in action with a rebel privateer, viz.

"Mr. John Will'n, master; John Cambion, seaman; George Baker, marine; Simon Salisbury, ditto; Lawrence Macely, ditto; Henry Hullcott, boy.

Died of their wounds since action.

"Peter Carteret, Esq; commander, Sept. 5. George Smith, invalid, ditto. George White, marine, ditto. Patrick Lowry, seaman, Sept. 19. John Fennegun, ditto, Sept. 21.

Wounded.

"Mr. John Wiggan, master's mate; Mr. James Nicholson, lieutenant of marines; John Dumbley, James Connel, James Stanton, Daniel Butler, Peter Chapman, John Scully, Richard Austin, William Walbrook, Charles Robertson, James Thomas, Thomas Conolly, and John Wood, seamen; Mr. Nicholas Poulson, surgeon's mate; Thomas Dunn, James Miller, Thomas Allbutt, James Murray, Robert Osborne, marines; and Samuel Kerton, a boy.

JOHN BOURCHIER."

9.] Beside the proclamation formerly issued by Gen. Burgoyne, another has been published since, in which he says, "Be it known to all who will remain in peaceable possession of their habitations and effects, that they may stay unmolested in their respective dwellings, and follow their usual occupations; and that, excepting the customs and duties which are payable to the King of Great Britain, nothing will be required of them, either in money or merchandizes, but what is absolutely necessary for the subsistence of the army; and that for all such provisions they shall bring in they shall be paid in ready money;

on the contrary, if, notwithstanding this declaration, the inhabitants of the towns or villages carry away their effects or provisions, and abandon their dwellings, such delinquents shall be treated as enemies, and their towns, villages, houses, or dwellings destroyed."

Mrs Ogilvie, who escaped out of Edinburgh jail, for the murder of her husband, is now in a convent at Lisle, a sincere penitent.

13.] The following is a true state of the different methods of getting money by Lottery-office-keepers, and other ingenious persons, who have struck out different plans of getting money by the state lottery of 1777.

First, His majesty's royal letters patent for securing the property of purchasers.

2dly, A few office keepers who advertise, "By authority of Parliament," to secure your property in shares and chances.

3dly, Several schemes for shares and chances only, entitling the purchasers to all prizes above twenty pounds.

4thly, A bait for those who can only afford to venture one shilling.

Then come the ingenious sett of Lottery merchants, viz. Lottery magazine proprietors—Lottery taylor—Lottery stay-makers—Lottery gloves—Lottery hat-makers—Lottery tea-merchants—Lottery snuff and tobacco merchants—Lottery handkerchiefs—Lottery bakers—Lottery barbers (where a man, for being shaved, and paying three-pence, may stand a chance of getting ten pounds).—Lottery shoe-blacks—Lottery eating-houses; one in Wych-street, Temple-bar, where, if you call for six-penny-worth of roast or boiled beef, you receive a note of hand, with a number, which, should it turn out fortunate, may entitle the eater of the beef to sixty guineas.—Lottery Oyster-stalls, by which the fortunate may get five guineas for three-penny-worth of oysters. And, to complete this curious catalogue, an old woman, who keeps a sausage-stall in one of the little alleys leading into Smith-field, has wrote up in chalk, *Lottery sausages*, or five shillings to be gained for a farthing relish.—The whole of what appears above, our correspondent assures is strictly true.

Admiralty-Office, Oct. 13, 1777.

Extract of a letter from John Montague, Esq; Vice-Admiral of the White, and commander in chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Newfoundland, to Mr. Stephens, Secretary of the Admiralty, dated on board his Majesty's ship Romney, at St. John's, August 25, 1777.

"I have the pleasure to inform you, that on the 15th inst. Lieut. Lloyd, commanding his majesty's armed sloop *Penguin*, of ten carriage guns, 10 swivels, and 45 men, in the lat. 43. 10. on the Banks of Newfoundland, fell in with an American brig privateer, of Beverly, called the *Retaliation*, commanded by Eleazer Giles, mounted with 12 carriage guns (four of which were six pounders,) 11 swivels, two organ guns, and 66 men; after a smart engagement of an hour and a half took her, and brought her into this port the 20th instant. The *Penguin* had one man killed, the master, midshipman, and five men wounded. The privateer had two men killed, the commander and eleven others wounded; the masts, sails, and rigging of both were very much shattered."

16.] A most horrid and barbarous murder was discovered to have been perpetrated on the body of a French gentleman, a jeweller, at his lodgings, No. 9, in Princes-street, Cavendish-square, by a Swede, who was his interpreter, in the following manner: The maid-servant of the house, not having seen the deceased since the time he went to bed on the preceding Saturday, was very uneasy, and made frequent enquiries concerning him to the interpreter; but was always answered, "He was out of town." The maid's suspicions increasing, she was determined to see into the deceased's apartments, and accordingly reared a ladder to the back window, which she opened, and, to her surprise, perceived the floor floating with blood. She went directly to Justice Gretton's, in Margaret-street, and made him acquainted therewith, and of her strong suspicions of the interpreter having murdered the deceased. The Justice immediately repaired to the house, broke open the door, and upon search, found the deceased most inhumanly mangled and bruised, and his body thrust into a trunk in the dressing-room, with his head bent down on his left breast, his knees forced up to his chin, and almost putrefied. The murderer was apprehended the same evening, by Justice Gretton in person, just as he arrived at his lady's lodgings in Castle-street, in a post chaise from a country jaunt. On his examination he confessed being guilty of the murder.

The following is given as a circumstantial account of this atrocious murder.

Mr. Joseph Moudroyte, the person murdered, was a jeweller of repute at Paris. He came from thence, about six weeks ago, on business of importance to himself, but being unacquainted with the language and customs of this country, he employed (on a good recommendation) Le Mercier as his interpreter. The deceased treated Mercier as a confidential friend, and he therefore soon got an insight into his most private concerns; and finding that Mr. Moudroyte was possessed of very valuable property, he determined to rob and murder him, imagining that to be the only expedient to prevent a discovery. Accordingly, on the Wednesday preceding the murder, he went to a smith's, and had a hammer made on purpose for the horrid deed, which he was determined to perpetrate as soon as opportunity offered.

He accordingly attended more assiduously than usual, but found no opportunity until last Saturday week; in the morning of which the deceased shewed him several valuable articles which he had not before seen, which rather heightened his inclinations. He then went out; returned at six in the evening, after agreeing with two confederates to be ready to help him, and share the spoil. He brought in with him the fatal instrument, and laid it under the bed's head. After drinking coffee, cards were proposed by Le Mercier, to which the deceased readily agreed. They played till half past ten: went to supper: and at half past eleven renewed their play, and continued playing until near two on Sunday morning: when the deceased proposed the murderer's sleeping with him, as it was too late for him to go home. This was refused; saying, that the

people where he lodged would be uneasy at his staying out, and that he would sleep out and see if he could get a coach; if not, he would return and sleep there. Accordingly, under pretence of getting a coach, he went out, and acquainted his confederates how his scheme had taken. They determined to put it into execution instantly—That he would return—They should wait near hand until the deceased was gone to bed, when he would come down and let them in. He then returned, acquainted the deceased that he could not get a coach, and not thinking it safe to walk home, would sleep with him.

The deceased shortly afterwards went to bed; and Le Mercier, under pretence of going down to ease the calls of nature, opened the street-door and let in his two confederates. By the time he went up again, the deceased was asleep. That he struck him under the left ear with the hammer, and repeated his blows until he was dead, when he and his confederates dragged him from the bed to the dressing-room, where Le Quinte (now in custody,) his confederate, and the other not yet taken, beat him on the belly and testicles with a poker, and then determined to cut his body in pieces, and each to carry away a part, and bury it separately. But not agreeing in that scheme, they forced him into a trunk about two feet three inches long, whereby his body was bent in a most astonishing manner, as were his legs and thighs.

He had no cut or other wound on him than what was made with the hammer and poker. They then broke open the bureau and escrutoire, from whence they took a very valuable booty, about seventy-five guineas, and three French crowns, sixteen gold watches, one silver ditto, and one metal ditto, besides a very large quantity of valuable jewellery, particularly two very capital rings, most of which are actually recovered.

Le Quinte, the confederate, was taken on the following Saturday afternoon. After his examination on Saturday, he denied the charge very strongly, and endeavoured to prove *an alibi*; but yesterday, on his re-examination, he confessed the fact, and owned where part of the property was.—The persons of the house, with the property, were brought before Mr. Gretton; but as it was found in the room Le Quinte had taken, and other sufficient proofs that they were no ways criminal, they were discharged.

17.] As a great person was taking an airing on horseback in Hyde Park, attended only by two grooms, he was stopped by a man on foot, who seized the reins of his horse's bridle. The grooms secured the man, and he was carried before Sir John Fielding. On his examination it appeared that he was insane.

20.] A young woman at Paris, enraged at being abandoned by her lover; after many useless reproaches, at length waited on him a few days ago, and told him, that being unable to survive his perfidy, she was determined to fight him, and that she had brought two pistols with her for that purpose. The gentleman took one, and, making light of the matter, fired it into the air; but she, not imitating his example, and become perfectly mad through despair, fired her's at him, and wounded him dreadfully in the face. The

gentleman's name is handed about; he is said to be a man of quality, and an officer in the navy.

Admiralty-Office, O.S. 21, 1777.

Extract of a letter from Captain Hughes, of his Majesty's Ship Centaur, to Mr. Stephens, dated at sea, O.S. 16, 1777.

"I am to desire you will be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 12th inst. I fell in with, and took an American schooner called the *Betsey*, from Nantz, bound to Edington, in North Carolina, laden with gunpowder, arms, tents and woollens, for the use of the rebel army, salt, and several other articles; the whole consigned to the Congress; and I have sent the said prize into the port of Plymouth, under the charge of the first lieutenant of the Centaur."

The long depending and much talked of question was agitated and determined, "Whether the Chamber of London shall discharge the debts Mr. Alderman Wilkes contracted in his mayoralty?" The arguments, as was to be expected, were carried on by the friends, and the avowed opposers of the Alderman, with all that zeal and heat of language with which party-matters in the city have those many years been disputed. Mr. Wilkes absented himself, and risked his cause in the hands of some very warm advocates. The question being put and seconded, "Whether the petition should lie upon the table?" The Lord Mayor declared the shew of hands to be in the affirmative; but a division being demanded by the friends of Mr. Wilkes, the avenues were cleared, and there appeared to be seven aldermen, seventy-one commoners, and the two tellers, to throw out the petition; and to negative the question, one alderman, seventy commoners, and ten tellers; so that there was a majority of seven against Mr. Wilkes. The aldermen who voted to lay the petition upon the table, were the Lord Mayor elect, Alsop, Kennett, Oliver, Hart, Pugh, and Clark. On the contrary, Mr. Alderman Buil.

23.] Arrived at Gloucester-house his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, attended by the Dukes, and the rest of his train: his Highness appears to be in the most enfeebled state; notwithstanding which there are flattering appearances of his recovery. — Soon after the news arrived at the Queen's Palace, a Great Personage sent a message to enquire after his Highness's health, couched in terms of the most tender affection.

Extract of a letter from Dover, O.S. 22.

"Yesterday died here, on his way to Paris, Samuel Foote, Esq. He left London, as we are told, on Sunday, and when he arrived here he was taken ill; soon after which he was seized with an apoplectic fit, and never recovered. He was attended on his journey only by a menial servant. Immediately on his expiring, an express was dispatched to acquaint his friends with his death."

Mr. Foote has left the bulk of his fortune to his natural son, a child about seven years of age; but in case he should die before he arrives at the age of twenty-one, then his property is to go to Mr. Jewell, late treasurer of the Hay-market theatre, who is left executor.

25.] A commission passed the seal, giving full powers to Colonel Fawcett to treat with some of the German Princes, and to hire troops for the American service for next campaign.

29.] This morning a packet arrived from General Howe (but brought no officer) with dispatches from him, saying, that the army landed on the bank of the river Elke (near the top of Chelapeak Bay) on the 22d of August, in good health; that they marched, without opposition, to the Head of the Elke, about 55 miles from Philadelphia, and that General Washington, with 15,000 Continental troops, besides militia, &c. was advantageously posted but a few miles distant, covering the country, as well towards Lancaster as Philadelphia. His letter is dated from the Head of Elke, on the 30th of August, and contains no other particulars of moment.

A letter from Benjamin Franklin and Silas Deane, Esqrs. to Lord Stormont, the English Ambassador at Paris.

Paris, April 2, 1777.

"My Lord,

"We did ourselves the honour of writing some time ago to your Lordship on the subject of exchanging prisoners. You did not condescend to give us any answer, and therefore we expect none to this. We, however, take the liberty of sending you copies of certain depositions, which we shall transmit to Congress, whereby it will be known to your court, that the United States are not unacquainted with the barbarous treatment their people receive when they have the misfortune of being your prisoners here in Europe; and that if your conduct towards us is not altered, it is not unlikely that severe reprisals may be thought justifiable, from the necessity of putting some check to such abominable practices."

"For the sake of humanity it is to be wished, that men would endeavour to alleviate, as much as possible, the unavoidable miseries attending a state of war. It has been said, that among the civilized nations of Europe, the ancient horrors of that state are much diminished; but the compelling men by chains, stripes, and famine, to fight against their friends and relations, is a new mode of barbarity which your nation alone had the honour of inventing; and the sending American prisoners of war to Africa and Asia, remote from all probability of exchange, and where they can scarce hope ever to hear from their families, even if the unwholesomeness of the climate does not put a speedy end to their lives, is a manner of treating captives that you can justify by no other precedent or custom except that of the black savages of guinea. We are your Lordship's most obedient humble servants,

B. FRANKLIN, S. DEANE."

Lord Viscount Stormont.

To the above letter the following reply was made:

"The King's Ambassador receives no letters from rebels, except when they come to ask mercy."

Winchester, O.S. 11. On Wednesday evening last, as Mr. Thomas Holland, of Exton, blacksmith, was returning home from Soberton, he was met near his own house by two bloody ruffians, who knocked him from his horse, gave him

him several cuts on the head, and took from him his hat and whip, and were proceeding to rob him of his money; but he making some resistance, they overpowered him, beat him in an unmerciful manner, cut his throat, and flung him into a ditch, where, by his piteous cry, he was discovered, but almost speechless; and as he was carrying home expired in great agonies. — A hue and cry immediately pursued the assassins, who were soon apprehended in a little alehouse all bloody, and with the deceased's hat on one of their heads, and whip in their custody. They were the next day carried before the Bench of Justices then sitting at Winchester, before whom they did not deny the fact, the bloody knife being found in their pockets; and they were accordingly committed to the county gaol, where they are ordered to be kept apart from each other, and separate from the rest of the prisoners.

BIRTHS.

RIGHT Hon. Lady Mary Ruthven, of a son. — Lady of the Right Hon. Earl of Stamford, of a daughter. — *Oct.* 10. Countess of Aboyne, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

September 25.

JACOB Reynardson, Esq; of Holywell, Lincolnshire, to Miss Cust, daughter of the late Speaker. — 27th. Sir Joshua Vanneck, Bart. to Miss Thompson, daughter of Andrew Thompson, merchant. — *Oct.* 23. Sir Henry Goring, Bart. to Miss Fisher, of Barbadoes. — 28th. Hon. Ph Lelslie, second son of Rt. Hon. Lord Newark, to Right Hon. Lady Frances Manners, only daughter to the late Marq. of Granby.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Cork, October 31.

THIS morning a dreadful fire broke out in the house of Mr. Peter Eagan, cooper, in Morrison's Island, which in a few hours entirely consumed his concerns, in which were upwards of 1200 barrels, 200 tierces, a large quantity of timber, staves, hoops, and other cooper's materials; his house and furniture, though not consumed, were torn in pieces in the confusion attendant on such occasions. The rapidity of the flames was so violent, that notwithstanding every assistance of the engines, and the exertion of the chief magistrate, sheriffs, the military, and the public in general, who were all particularly active, they could only prevent the fire's communication with the adjacent buildings. This melancholy accident has reduced to ashes the property of an honest and industrious young man. The fire was occasioned by the flue of a chimney bursting.

Cork, November 3. In the garden of Thomas Walton, of Walton's-Court, Esq; a potatoe happened accidentally to fall into an onion-bed; it, a few days ago produced 50, which weighed 27lb. This extraordinary produce was allowed to be owing to the richness of the soil, and keeping the ground earthed.

Yesterday morning the body of a new-born infant was found murdered in a shocking manner, in a field near the Red Horse Walk. It is supposed to have been served so by an inhuman parent.

DEATHS.

HON Geo. Hume, uncle to the present Earl of Hume. — Dorcas Léwen, aged 103, near Chelmsford. — Rev. Dr. Portefcove, rector of Wotton, Northamptonshire. — Rev. Mr. Watner, a dissenting minister, at Little Chalkland, Devon, aged 107. — Capt. Lockhart, of the 15th regiment of foot, in America. — Domages Bonne-maison, at Lornbez, in France, aged 122. She has left three children, the youngest 76 years old. — Capt. Joseph Barret, commanding officer of royal artillery, at Newfoundland. — *Sept.* 9. Count William de la Lippe Buckeburg. — 18. Her serene highness Princess Dowager Anne Charlotte Louisa, of Baden, mother to the reigning Margrave. — Princess Benedicte Ernestina Maria d'Este, sister to the reigning Duke of Modena. — 19. Infant Don Philip, eldest son to the King of Spain, of the small-pox. — *Oct.* 1. Thomas Carter, 25 years old and only 3 feet 4 inches high. — 5. Ralph Hadderstitch, aged 102, at the Hon. Mr. Clifford's seat, Staffordshire. — 12. Francis Wilkes, day-labourer on the heath near Stourbridge, aged 109. His poor neighbours were persuaded that he had purchased immortality from a witch. — 16. Mary Flowers, aged 102, in the workhouse, Bla kfiars. She once kept her coach. — 17. William Whitaker, Esq, Prime Serjeant and Treasurer of Serjeant's Inn, of an apoplexy. — Capt. Geo. Tindal, late of the Deal Castle man of war. — 20. Nat. Carrington, the senior messenger in his Majesty's service. — 21. Rev. Dr. Daniel M^cQueen, at Edinburgh, eminent for his masterly writings. — 23. Lady of Count Edouard Dillon, and eldest daughter of Sir Robert Harland.

Kilkenny, November 12.

MONDAY last came on at Instigoe, the election of members to represent that borough in parliament; in the room of Edward Tighe and John Lloyd, Esqrs. who vacated their seats for that borough, on their having made their elections for other places; when John Flood and John Parnell, Esqrs. were unanimously elected.

DUBLIN.

King's Bench, November 7, 1777.

THIS day Mr. serjeant Wood moved the court for an information against Patrick Duignan, L. L. D. at the suit of the new Secretary of State, and now provost of Trinity College. — Mr. Wood stated from the affidavits all the offensive words in a book said to be written by Dr. Duignan against Mr. Hutchinson, which book is dedicated to the king, and entitled, "Lachrymæ Academicæ; The Tears of the College." The court granted an information, unless cause, which is almost a rule of course.

Same day Mr. Yelverton, on the part of the king, at the prosecution of Arthur Brown against the printer of the Hibernian Journal, applied to the court in order to put off the trial of an information depending in this cause from Monday the 10th to another day. This was opposed by Mr. Sheridan, on behalf of the printer, as a grievance to his client, whose council were prepared, and that it would put the defendant to additional expence in retelling his lawyers.

The court put off the trial to the day following, Tuesday the 11th.

Mr. Yelverton then mentioned that the theffs had returned only 126 Freeholders, out of which list the special jury was to be struck.

Mr. Fitzgibbon said it seemed very extraordinary that Mr. Brown, the prosecutor, should conceive, that out of 126 Freeholders of the city of Dublin, twelve honest men could not be found to try his information.

Mr. Justice Robinson said, the court are not to guess at the number of freeholders in this city;—there is no affidavit, and there ought to be no rule.

Mr. Fitzgibbon moved for two criminal informations against two persons of the name of Myers, filed in the affidavit Mafons; the one for sending, and the other for bearing a challenge to Duigoan; the court granted a rule to shew cause.

It is said, that in consideration of the evils consequent on the number of brothels, and street-walking prostitutes, some worthy members of parliament, intend this next session, to propose a law for putting them under some prudent regulations.—In Leghorn, there is a particular number of brothels licensed by the state, which pay annually a large tax for the privilege of being infamous; and are obliged to so circumspect a behaviour, that neither ignorance nor intoxication can expose a guest to any ill treatment; but that his purse and his person are as secure as if he were in his own house.—Stipulated prices are fixed by the government for the usual hire of beauty: and surgeons of eminence appointed to visit these places constantly, and examine into the health of the residents. By this prudent regulation, an infinite number of robberies and murders are prevented, and all thole diseases in a manner cut off, that, among us, daily mangle such multitudes, and hand down a complication of fatal distempers to posterity.

A few days ago, a man who lives in St. Michan's parish was summoned to the court of conscience by a pastry-cook in High-street; when the parties appeared before the president, the plaintiff alleged that he had suffered a loss of two shillings worth of tarts, devoured by a goat belonging to the defendant, which had come into his cellar, and artfully taking an opportunity, had committed this depredation on his goods. The defendant replied, that it was possible his goat might have done this, but if so, the plaintiff had taken his full satisfaction by the cruel usage he gave the poor animal, whose ears he cropped, and cut and houghed him in such a manner that he was languishing under the wounds, and immediately produced the mangled object of the pastry-cook's brutality. Alderman Bevan, after making the defendant declare upon oath the value of his goat, which he swore to be six shillings, ordered the pastry-cook to pay him that amount, and to take the goat and make pyes of it if he thought fit: he paid the money, but with indignation refused taking the goat, lest it should be thought he would convert him to such a use, and thus hurt the reputation of his pyes.

A correspondent observes, that of all the nati-

onal and commercial subjects, none demands attention more than the state of the fishery on the North West coast of this kingdom, which (notwithstanding the extraordinary encouragement it has met from parliamentary bounties) does not increase in a proportion sufficient to answer our demand; and we are indebted to Cottenburgh, and other ports in the East Country, for so considerable a part of our supply, that the duty on foreign herrings imported in the year ending Lady-Day 1777, was 2841*l.* which exceeded that of the preceding year 674*l.* as the duty paid therein was only 1167*l.* An extraordinary fact; certainly worthy of investigation is, that from Sweden, where no such munificent bounties are given to encourage the fishery, a merchant can import herrings, running the risk of a navigation equal to a West-India voyage, into Ireland, the coast of which abound with inexhaustible Myriads of the same fish, and there under sell the natives. This incontrovertible truth would almost persuade one, that indolence and poverty had for ever taken up their abode in this infatuated island.

Robert Wilson, Esq; committed to Kilmainham goal, one Patrick Manning an old offender, against whom there were also bills of indictment found last sessions, for riotously assembling with many others at the Naul, and violently assaulting Mr. C. Spence, a surveyor of excise, whom they way-laid with an intent to murder; a crime too frequently practised of late, and deserving the particular notice of the legislature.

Several people were robbed on the road leading from Sligo to Ballyshannon, by three men, whose names were Clarke, Tute, and Dalton, very fortunately a stop was put to their career by attempting to rob a poor man, who making some resistance, one of them discharged a pistol which happily missed him, but broke Dalton's thigh bone, the thigh was obliged to be cut off, and he now lies dangerously ill in the barrack of Sligo; the other two are in jail, Tute has turned king's evidence.

Between the hours of nine and ten at night the tide being full in, a post-chaise boy belonging to Mr. Torington, went to water his horses at the watering place in Barrack-street; the great descent from the piers to the water forced the horses out of their depth, and instead of returning back made towards the piles; the horses being entangled in the harness were immediately drowned, and the boy with much difficulty escaped by getting on the roof of the carriage.

The worshipful the lord mayor, sheriffs, aldermen, and common council, of the county of the town of Drogheda, having unanimously voted the freedom of said town, in an elegant silver box, unto Lambert Brabazon, Esq; of his majesty's navy, in consideration of his intrepid and attentive conduct, in protecting the trade and commerce of this kingdom, while the coast was infested with American privateers; and at request of their corporation, William Mead Ogle, Esq; one of their representatives in parliament, on Tuesday last delivered lieutenant Brabazon this distinguished mark of their approbation.

And the principal merchants of the city of Dublin

Dublin have presented by their representative, Dr. William Clement, a memorial to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, representing the spirited and active conduct of lieutenant Brabazon, and the essential service rendered by him to the commercial and trading interest of this kingdom, and in particular to the merchant of this city, praying that their representation be laid before his majesty, that this officer might receive a reward equal to his merit and services; we cannot but conclude, with our sincere wish, that such meritorious and gallant officers may receive promotion due to their deserts, and that in this instance, the request of the people may for once supersede parliamentary influence, and the sunshine of court favour and interest.

The bill now in its progress, "to authorise for a limited time the punishment by hard labour of offenders who are or shall become liable to be transported to any of his majesty's colonies and plantations," enacts among other particulars, that those convicts that shall be ordered to hard labour in the river Liffey, or Dublin harbour, shall be employed to dig, raise, and take up the gravel, sand, and soil from the shelves and sand banks in said river and harbour, and in discharging the same upon the shore; but are to be in no case employed in delivering ballast to ships: that they are to be fed with bread, and any coarse or inferior food, and water or small beer, and to be clothed; and not to be permitted to have any other food, drink, or cloathing, but such as shall be allotted them: that the overseers shall be authorised to punish by whipping, or other moderate punishment, such of the convicts as shall refuse to work, or otherwise misbehave themselves: that at the end of the term they shall be adjudged to suffer the punishment of hard labour, or sooner if it appears from their industry and good behaviour they be found deserving the royal mercy, they shall be restored to liberty, decent cloathing given them, and a certain sum in money: that houses of correction shall be established in different parts of the country for like purposes: any offender that shall break prison, or escape from the place of confinement, shall, upon conviction, for the first offence, have the term of their confinement doubled, and for the second suffer death: that physicians shall be paid salaries to attend said places of confinement, as also the several gaols in the kingdom.

The last Chester fair, called the October one, the Irish liness, particularly the low-priced, sold reasonably well, and much more would have been sold had they been at market. The scarcity of liness at this time was occasioned by the indifferent sale the liness met with there at the July sale.

As the funeral of a citizen passed in melancholy pomp along George's-quay, a woman, after viewing the sad procession with a fixed attention for some moments, went up to one of the conductors, and giving him a key, desired him, when the funeral was over, to go to a certain house in Abbey-street, (the number of which she gave him) and describing a room therein, desired he would open a box he would see in it, where he would find sufficient to de-

fray the expence of burying her in a decent manner; she did not wait for a reply, but running to the water side, threw herself into the flood; she was taken up without other damage than dripping cloaths.

The new regulations in respect to keeping the Sabbath-day more holy than heretofore, reflect great honour on the Lord-Mayor, and all who enforce them. Yet there are people so lost to every sense but that of interest, who dare to find fault with an obedience to the laws of God and their country. Dram-shops and tippling houses had rather have an universal drunkenness and depravation of morals, than they should sell one naggin of whiskey the less. The only plea that can be made, with any degree of reason, against shutting up butchers, and other shops, on Sunday is, that many poor workmen are not paid their week's wages till too late on Saturday night to furnish their families. But this may be easily obviated, by journeymen refusing to work for any master who will not pay them at a reasonable hour: combinations are frequently entered into for unworthy purposes, but for this it would be laudable, and nobody could find fault with an obedience to the great law, *Remember, thou keep holy the Sabbath-day.*

It may be proper to acquaint the public, that by law every person has authority to kill any swine which he finds at large, roving about the streets of this metropolis, without the owners being able to procure any redress or satisfaction. If this was properly attended to, that shameful nuisance would be speedily suppressed, as he who had once lost one of his swine, would be careful to keep up the rest of his flock from being troublesome to the public.

The best means of preventing the number of robberies, which now spread terror throughout this city, and detect offenders, would be for a vestry to be held in every parish, and all the reputable inhabitants to join in an association for a patrol from dark, till 12 o'clock. No citizen would refuse to join in it, and in many parishes it would not come to the turn of an inhabitant above once a month; for ten or twelve persons well armed, would form a sufficient patrol; and if every housekeeper would subscribe but half a crown, it would constitute, in each parish, a sufficient fund for rewards for apprehending robbers in that district.

Some time ago, the public were amused with an account from port St Louis, in the province of Brittany, in France, concerning a galley slave, who had been condemned to death for murder, but was promised life, liberty, and a considerable reward, on condition of suffering himself to be dressed in a certain apparatus, and pushed off the top of a building 70 feet high, for the purpose of ascertaining the powers of the air, in supporting a superincumbent weight. A farther experiment, with some improvements, was to be made, last Michaelmas-day, in presence of many persons of the first distinction. A correspondent, who is extremely curious in every branch of mechanics and natural philosophy, having written to a friend at Nantz, relative to this affair, received the following account:

"That the slave in question, whose name is Dominic

Dominic Balfour, aged about 24 years, on the morning of the 29th ult. ascended to the leads of the arsenal, 145 feet from the terras of the esplanade, dressed in a suit of feathered tissue, somewhat different from that formerly described, accompanied by the Duke D'Aguillon, governor of Brittany, the Abbe De Fleury, and the King's professor of mathematics in the academy of Rennes. A strong cephalic cordial being given him, he was pushed very gently off the parapet of the building, in sight of more than 10,000 spectators, and after fluttering a moment, in a brisk wind, began to descend in a steady, uniform manner, at the distance of about ten feet from the wall of the tower, amidst the acclamations of the people, whose joy, for his success, would have been immoderate, if not checked by some anxiety for the event, which soon relieved them; for the successful convict alighted on his feet in perfect safety, being exactly two minutes, and 13 seconds, in his descent. He was immediately let blood and conducted through the principal streets, with drums and trumpets, to the town-hall; where the magistrates gave a splendid dinner to many nobility and others, who came from all parts of the country to behold so extraordinary a sight. A handsome collection was made by the company, and the prisoner released, with a certificate of his performance, to intitle him to his majesty's bounty, and most gracious pardon, with which he set off next day for Paris. Mr. De Fontagne, who is the original designer of this invention, has applied for an exclusive patent for his natural life, as such an apparatus may be invaluable in cases of sudden accident, particularly fire, for which purpose it was chiefly intended."

The Provost prison near the Postern Gate in the Lower Castle-yard is taken down, as also the Provost master's house adjoining to it. No building is to be erected in their place, but the site of the gate there is to be changed by walling up the present and opening another opposite to Little Ship-street; this entrance will be built of hewn stone, and correspond in grandeur of its architectural design with the gates leading to Dame-street and Cork-hill. The board of works have also given orders for a number of large lamps with suitable burners to be fixed at small distances from the mews to the new gate, and a man is to be employed to sweep the Lower Castle-yard; so that in future this place will not vie in dirt and darkness with the most neglected parts of Dublin.

On Thursday the 15th November, his Grace the lord Primate relinquished his claim to the great living of Benburb, which has again returned to the college; and the day after a board was held to dispose of it, when Dr. Leland, who is first in seniority, refused to accept of it. This may seem an extraordinary step to the public, when it is considered, that the income of a senior fellowship falls short of 700l. a year, whereas the living now vacant exceeds 10 cl. But those who are acquainted with the present state of the college, and importance of Dr. Leland at the board will be at no great loss to account for this instance of his conduct. Mr. Andrews, whose infirm state of health has obliged him for

some years past to reside in Bath, is next in seniority, and his determination is hourly expected. Should he also decline it, it is much to be feared that either Dr. Murray or Dr. Kearney will go our, which at this particular time would be an irretrievable loss to the University.

B I R T H S.

November 1, 1777.

AT Stephen's-green, the lady of David Latouche, jun. Esq; of a son.—In Henrietta-street, the lady of Luke Gardiner, Esq; of a daughter.—Nov. 1, In Granby-Row, the lady of Robert Lindlay, Esq; of a daughter.—The lady of the rev. Charles Caulfield of a son.—11th, In Henry street, the lady of the rev. Doctor Law, of a son.—14th, In Gardiner's-Row, the lady of Wm. French, Esq; of a daughter.—At Brussels, the lady of the right hon. Charles Dillon, of a son and heir.—In Capel-street, the lady of Simon Hart, Esq; of a daughter.

D E A T H S.

November 1.

AT the castle of Thurles, in the 60th year of his age, Thomas Mathew, of Thomastown, Esq. By his death the ancient and great estates of Thomastown, Thurles, and Adn-held; his estates in the counties of Cork, Galway, Clare and Limerick, and an old and considerable inheritance in Wales, all center in his only son and heir Francis Mathew, Esq; one of the knights of the shire for the co. of Tipperary.—3d. At Three Bridges, near Carrick, William Balfour, Esq.—At Belfast, Mrs. Harrison.—In Galway, Mrs. French, lady of Francis French, Esq.—At Raheny, co. of Dublin, John Dudley, Esq.—13th, In Grafton-street, aged 87, Mrs. Drury, relict of the late revd. Dr. Drury.—At Belfast, Alexander Ross, Esq; M. D.—22d, In Clarendon-street, aged 77, Michael Wiles, Esq.—In Bolton-street, Mrs. Murray, relict of the late James Murray, Esq.

P R O M O T I O N S.

JOHN SCOT, Esq; to be Attorney-general, (the right hon. Philip Tisdall, deceased.) Robert Helen, Esq; to be solicitor-general, (John Scot, Esq; promoted.)—Charles Tottenham, jun. Esq; to be agent for the regiments on the Irish establishment serving abroad, (The right hon. Henry Theo. Clements resigned.)—John Scot, and Walter Huxley Burgh, Esq;s. to be of his majesty's privy council.—John Leigh of Belvedere, Esq; to be collector of Drogheda, (Charles Tottenham, jun. Esq; resigned.)—Stephen Radcliffe, Esq; to be judge of the prerogative court and faculties, (the right hon. Philip Tisdall deceased.)—The rev. John Falkner, A. M. to be rector of Killesken, in the diocese of Leighlin, (the rev. dean Doyne, deceased.)—Richard Pennefather, Esq; to be a governor for the county Tipperary.

B A N K R U P T.

MICHAEL DIGNAN, of the city of Dublin, grocer. Attorney Peter Fayly.

• *Paul* THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For D E C E M B E R, 1777.

Willing to oblige our Readers, by furnishing them with the Portraits of remarkable or illustrious Persons, we have procured an elegant Engraving of George Ogle, Esq; Representative for the County of Wexford, being certain the Picture of a Gentleman, who is an Ornament to his Country, will be acceptable to all.

Further Memoirs of the late Samuel Foote, Esquire.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

IN your last you gave some memoirs of the late Mr. Foote, which were, I believe, strictly true, but probably for want of time or room, you omitted some anecdotes of his life which your readers may be curious to be made acquainted with. I have, therefore, transmitted you the inclosed for your next number, and have selected some of his most remarkable *bons mots* that have not appeared in print.

Foote more than once proposed writing his own memoirs, and had actually made some progress in them at the time of his death; but he said it was so difficult to divest himself of impartiality on the one hand, and so mortifying to tell all the truths (considering the number of follies he had been guilty of) on the other, that he would leave the task to some other pen, which would, probably, do him more justice than he could do himself.

When he began to give his mimic exhibitions at the Hay-Market, first under the title of Diversions in the Morning, and then Tea (to evade the necessity of being licensed by the lord chamberlain) the principal objects of his ridicule were Dr. Taylor, the oculist, Dr. Lawton, a gentleman remarkable for his affectation and pedantry, Mr. Cock, the auctioneer, and many of

the actors. Several of these gentlemen were so blind to their own foibles that they could not discover their own portraits, though every feature was pencilled in the most striking colours.

Among a variety of extraordinary plans which constantly filled the head of Sam, he resolved to turn small-beer brewer, and actually entered into partnership with Mr. Price, who was in that business. Foote puffed off his small beer so well to the nobility, that it became as much in vogue as Mrs. Allen's claret. He soon, however, quarrelled with his partner upon the small beer turning sour, and lost his credit as the greatest puffer and small beer brewer in Europe.

Besides Foote's dramatic productions, which he brought upon the stage as originals, he translated a collection of French plays, and prefixed his name to them.— This free translation had considerable merit, as he entered into the true spirit of their authors, and conveyed their ideas in a masterly manner in English.

His strict intimacy with the late Sir Francis Delaval, rendered him his constant companion in all his parties, and Frank consulted him upon most occasions. When Frank Delaval gave that celebrated performance at Drury-lane theatre (which Mr. Garrick complimented him with upon the occasion) Mr. Foote, with

Mr. Macklin, had the casting of the parts, and the instructing of the actors.—Frank Delaval performed Othello, and gained great applause in that part; but his brother, now Sir John Delaval, surpassed the most sanguine expectations of his friends, in the character of Iago. The other parts were also very well filled by gentlemen who had never performed upon any stage, and the late Mrs. Quarme (sister to Miss Roche, now lady Echlin) appeared in Desdemona, greatly to the satisfaction of the most brilliant audience that ever assisted at one time in any theatre; for as the tickets which were distributed did not specify any particular seat, as many stars and ribbons were seen among the gods as in the boxes. In a word, almost every person of rank and quality in the metropolis were present upon the occasion, and promiscuously seated. Considerable sums were offered for tickets, but it is believed none were sold, as no more were printed than would conveniently fill the house.

About the year 1752 a party was formed to make a voyage up the Mediterranean.—It was to have consisted of the late Sir Richard Atkins, Fanny M——y, Frank Delaval, Miss Roche, Zachary Moore, Mr. Foote, Jemmy Worrdale, Captain Stephens, and several other geniuses.—A yacht was accordingly built, at the joint expence of Sir Richard and Mr. Delaval.—It was equally elegant and convenient, there being every accommodation that could be suggested. It was launched at Deptford, in the presence of numerous spectators, and the party who were to sail attended, when a very elegant repast was provided, and a band of music. It were needless to say that the bottle circulated very briskly, and at every toast being drunk, there was a discharge from the yacht of six guns, which was re-echoed from the shore by six more. The evening passed in great harmony and conviviality, and concluded with a ball, which continued till morning.

All the guests were so elated with their intended expedition, the elegance and accommodations of the yacht, and the agreeableness of the party, that they were emulous to outvie each other in their preparations for the voyage. In less than a week every member of this *sans-fouci* society was prepared, and had shipped their baggage. Even the wine, and provisions in great abundance, live and dead, were put on board; two eminent cooks and a celebrated confectioner were engaged, as was a band of music, and several excellent vocal performers.

It was the general report at that time

in the gay circles, that Frank Delaval, a genius of a very enterprising disposition, proposed going to Corsica, and offering himself a candidate for that throne. It is certain that several Corsicans of the first rank, who were then in England, had frequent conferences with him, and were to return to their native isle on board this new built yacht. It was, indeed, said that most of his household officers were appointed, and were going with his (intended) majesty, and that captain S——s, who had been very serviceable to him upon many occasions, was nominated to the post of master of the horse.

But how transitory are the events of this world!—At this very critical juncture, when there was such a glorious perspective of pleasure, and the gratification of almost unlimited ambition, Sir Richard Atkins was carried off with a violent fever. The whole project was laid aside, the yacht was sold, the provisions given to the poor, the cooks, confectioner, and musicians were dismissed, and sung small indeed!

Foote's mother was sister to the late Sir Dinely Goodere, and heiress to the Dinely and also the Goodere family.

Upon the demise of her brother, she became possessed of a very capital fortune, which our hero, after having squandered his own, took special care to dispose of.—By this liberality in favour of her son, many years before his decease, she was compelled, from her distressed circumstances, and the many debts she had created, to keep within the jurisdiction of the board of green cloth. It must, however, be acknowledged that when his affairs began to wear a more favourable aspect, he not only visited, but made her an annual allowance. He had likewise made a provision for her in his will, which was drawn up before her death.

Some years ago, when he was in Dublin, he took off upon that stage the celebrated printer, George Faulkner, so famous for his whims and singularities.—The picture was so striking that every one knew it, and George Faulkner became the subject of such universal ridicule, that he could not walk the streets, or even stand at his own door, without being insulted. This so much irritated Faulkner, that he commenced an action against Foote, and considerable damages were awarded him. This induced Foote to decamp *à la fourdine*, and return to England, where, however, the severity of his satire, so far from being blunted, was by this judicial sentence, sharpened so keen, that he neither spared George Faulkner nor his counsel, whom Foote rendered truly ridiculous.

When

When he had the misfortune of breaking his leg, by being thrown from his horse [and which proving a compound fracture, it became necessary to submit to amputation above the knee, in order that he might avail himself of an artificial leg to resemble nature] he was upon a visit at lord Mexborough's country seat. Assistance was immediately sent for to London, and Mr. Bromfield, with another surgical gentleman, went down to him, and performed the operation, when the fortitude Mr. Foote testified upon the occasion, greatly astonished all present.

During the night after the operation had been performed, from some accident the wound began to bleed afresh. There was no assistance at hand, and the consequence must have been fatal if Mr. Foote had not had the presence of mind to recollect that sponge would be the most proper application to stop the oozing, but where to get any at that time in the morning was the difficulty. In this very desperate dilemma it occurred to him that he had in his portmanteau a tooth-brush, one end of which had sponge to it, and by this lucky thought, and so trifling an object, the bleeding was stopped.

About six years ago he went to Edinburgh, to play for one winter, and met with much applause, the receipts of the theatre having never before been so great as that year; he, nevertheless, was not induced to repeat his journey to Scotland, but has since visited Ireland, where he has constantly been received in the most cordial manner.

The malicious prosecution that was commenced against him some time ago by his servant, was the chief inducement for disposing of his theatre to Mr. Colman, fearful that the town might receive some unfavourable impressions from the daring accusation brought against him. But the generous public received him with their wonted candour and applause.

Foote's life was chequered with a variety of vicissitudes. At one time he was disposing of his side board of plate for a song, to preserve himself from a gaol; at another he was driving his duns, as they had drove him; alternately, in a spunging house and a drawing-room. To-day messing with bailiffs followers upon leg of beef, to-morrow assisting at the table of the first nobleman in England. He had such amazing spirits, that no misfortunes, however great, could damp them. Even the loss of his leg did not seem to affect him, and he would be jocular with his friends upon the occasion, whilst they were lamenting the melancholy accident.

He was certainly one of the most face-

tious companions that ever existed; he was also a man of learning and clear judgment, and could enter into the most serious disquisition the moment after he had been setting the table in a roar with his wit and pleasantry.

(To be continued.)

New Character of the Earl of Bute, and the late George Grenville, from the Independent Whig's Address to the People of England, just published.

Reign of George the Third.

THE earl of Bute first took the lead in this reign. He was short and decisive in his operations. He insulted and displaced the good old duke of Newcastle, the virtuous Cavendish, and the pride of Englishmen—Mr. Pitt; and he swept the Whigs and their connections, from every department high and low of the state.—This he did without the least management, with most indecent expedition, without the least attention to the memory of king George the second (thus wounded through his ancient and faithful servants), or to the character of his royal master. And after making this trial of your temper, he relinquished the public ostensible direction of affairs to George Grenville, who was appointed to the treasury, and was understood to lead the king's councils, under the secret controul of lord Bute. Of Mr. Grenville much hath been said. Many have represented him as a minister of uncommon ability, and even some of those * who approved not his measures, have al-

N O T E.

* An ingenious writer, Mr. E. B. who had sufficient opportunities of knowing his character, hath represented it in a very favourable light, at least hath shaded its material defects, in one of his speeches which hath been given to the public, and which, like all the works of that great master, hath been much admired. They acted for some time in opposite parties, each of which treated the other with much asperity. The injudicious measures of administration subsequent to lord Rockingham's time at the treasury, drove these parties to seek their mutual defence in an union. Connections in party beget strong attachments; and no doubt Mr. G's parliamentary weight and ability, as a member of opposition, contributed a little to erase from Mr. B's mind the impression which his conduct in administration had made upon it. For the rest, his memory must stand indebted to Mr. B's indulgence and forgiveness.

E e e e e 2

lowed

lowed him much merit. For my part, speaking my mind honestly to you, I see not the least cause for either opinion. Never, as I think, did man shew less capacity for, or fall more miserably short of the situation in which he stood, and the duty which lay before him. Without perceiving the happy opportunity that the nation then had; without taking into view the various affairs of the empire, and from thence forming and pursuing a system of conduct which would have led to power and glory not equalled in the records of the world, he sat down to your business as if he had been about to adjust and regulate the affairs of a trifling corporation. In no one measure of his administration did he shew any thing like comprehension of understanding, or enlargement of mind. When he should have been raising a mighty empire upon the foundation which he had before him, increasing its people, and extending its commerce upon great and liberal plans, he was fretting and fatiguing himself in, and giving up all, his time and attention, and directing all the operations of government to the suppression of a little smuggling, the bringing a few thousand pounds a year into the exchequer from America, and the gratifying the court's resentment against an individual who had abused lord Bute, and first proclaimed his designs to the public. Such were the mighty objects of this mighty minister. Bounded in his views, and intirely attached to forms, his little technical mind was just calculated to see that America did not contribute to the public burdens of the nation in one particular mode of revenue, and utterly incapable of perceiving that the colonies, in the way in which they had been managed, had been the great source of our wealth, and brought this country from what it was at the discovery of the new world, to the point of glory at which we have seen it.—He was the first man in public authority in this kingdom, who, by his conversation and conduct, insinuated into your minds a jealousy of your brethren in America, and who, when there was the greatest need of concord and union for all great national purposes, when every knot by which the two countries were held together, should have been pulled as close as possible, began to break the bonds asunder. We all, my countrymen, remember too well the language of that unfortunate day, when the stamp act was passed. Fatally did he lose sight of the absolute submission in which we held the labour and industry of the inhabitants of that extensive country, by the navigation act, and the whole system of our trade laws, then quietly and

universally acquiesced in and he was willing to put the whole to hazard, and stake the intire authority of your legislature, for a paltry parliamentary duty. I will not say that the authority actually exercised before the date of the stamp act, by your parliament over America, was not reconcilable to reason.—I will not say that to tie the hands of the inhabitants of a great continent, abounding with raw materials, to restrain them from using the gifts of nature, and to force them to take the products of your own labour, was sacrificing that continent to this little island; but this I will say, whether such a power grew up accidentally, or was the fruit of design, the wit of man could not have devised one more extensive, or one that so effectually answered the ends of this powerful and commercial state.

For the government of Canada, that extensive country, acquired by the peace, no solid plan of improvement or establishment appeared. Every thing there was left to operate as it might. The only act of government that administration put forth relative to that country was, the proclamation, since so shamefully falsified by that authority which ought to have been its defender and vindicator. Nor did the limited spirit of the minister appear more conspicuously in any part of his conduct than in the use made of the desert islands acquired in the West Indies, and known by the name of the Ceded Islands. Instead of copying the laudable example shewn by the French in their sugar settlements, where the governor is authorized to appropriate a moderate portion of land to every individual who comes in, adapted to his circumstances and means of cultivation, without reserving even a quit rent, or putting the planter to the expence of a grant; these desert lands too were to bring their pepper corn, to which every proper and rational purpose of government was sacrificed by this sordid financier.

These are some of the great delinquencies of Mr. Grenville, whom I am yet far from charging with a criminal intention to injure his country. My objections go intirely to his want of penetration, capacity and genius for the situation in which he was placed; and surely if ever a minister was deficient in these capital points of qualification, Mr. Grenville was the man. Whatever he was, he pointed out the high road, which others, with worse intentions, were looking for, to the destruction of our country. If the project of imposing a trifling tax upon America had not taken possession of the obstinate mind of this weak man, we had still called America our own.

An Impartial Sketch of the Characters of the present King and Queen of France.

THE queen of France is in her person what the English people of fashion would call a fine showy woman, rather than an elegant genteel figure; yet upon the whole, every man would at first view proclaim her a lovely woman; and her taste in dress is so very refined, that it makes amends for any defect in the gentility of her person. Whatever fashion she sets is so becoming and graceful, that it is universally followed by all the fine women in France; not because it is the queen's, but on account of her superior judgment in female attire.

The fashion of wearing feathers, which soon flew over to England, owes its origin to the queen of France, who one day finding some peacock's feathers on her toilette, which had been placed there accidentally, being designed to decorate some curious work, in her usual vein of vivacity she stuck one upon her head; pleased with the effect, she adjusted a second, and then demanded small ostrich feathers; in short, before she quitted her dressing-room, by a beautiful arrangement of these feathers with artificial flowers and jewels, she astonished her attendants. The king admired this new fancy at first sight, and declared it was the prettiest ornament he had ever beheld on a lady's head: the queen continued improving on the plan daily, and the fashion spread through the kingdom. This amiable princess possesses good natural abilities, which have been cultivated with great care by her illustrious mother, the empress dowager of Germany, a lady who formerly possessed very great political talents, and no small share of ambition, but is now sunk into the arms of bigotry. Instructed by her how, at less expence and trouble, to captivate and win the affections of her subjects, she might be universally beloved, if she was not too young and too giddy to attend to these maxims: she sometimes indeed condescends to take notice of, and relieve objects in misery of the lowest classes; but she does not render herself so generally popular, as good policy seems to require.

Blessed with a great flow of spirits, and a warm inclination for all the public pleasures and elegancies of life attendant upon her elevated situation, to contemplate her as queen of the gayest kingdom of Europe, one would imagine she was the happiest of her sex, especially as the queens of France do not shut themselves up, and think no subject worthy of unbending with in private; they are permitted to lay aside the trappings of majesty, and to be on a friend-

ly footing with persons of high rank of both sexes. But all the pleasures that surround her cannot compensate for two severe mortifications she undergoes: the one of a private, the other of a public nature.

The king is by no means what we should call a fond admirer of the sex; he has a down cast look, and is totally destitute of that vivacity which characterises his countrymen, and this may probably proceed from discontent and want of resolution, for it is said he labours under a bodily infirmity, which will prevent his being a father if he persists in refusing, as has hitherto been the case, to undergo a trifling chirurgical operation attended with as little hazard as that of inoculation. This private misfortune must be sufficiently mortifying, especially if the ancient custom of France was to be adhered to with rigour; that is, to send back their queens to their native countries, if, after ten years cohabitation, they had no children. In the present case, it would be manifestly unjust, but regal policy does not always follow the line of moral rectitude.

But to the daughter of such a mother disappointed ambition must be the deepest of all mortifications, and this the poor queen of France experiences in a degree unknown to her predecessors.

France for many ages has been governed by her queens, or by the mistresses of her kings: yet the present monarch, a man, to judge by appearances, the most liable to be controuled in every respect, is proof against every address of the queen, and of a powerful party, who have in vain exerted every effort to establish her authority in state affairs. She has feigned sickness and depression of spirits: her physicians have told the king, that something lay heavy upon her mind, but though he guessed the cause, yet upon every hint of the remedy, he silences the suitors, by declaring that he is well satisfied with his ministry, and desiring the queen to interfere only in her own department. This being their situation, as the king cannot govern her, nor she the kingdom, it will readily be conceived that politeness, rather than affection, makes them live upon good terms with each other.

What remains of the king's character may be comprised in a few words. He is a very honest well-meaning man, of a religious turn of mind; averse to war, and all acts of cruelty; very desirous of rendering his kingdom great, by making his subjects happy. He employs many hours of the day on state affairs; and I have seen a warrant only to seize the person of an invalid soldier on duty near the Pyrenean

Mountains.

Mountains (accused of some petty crime) signed by the king's own hand.

His favourite recreation is hunting, the late king's was hunting and ***.

The King against Horne for a Libel.

ON Wednesday morning, Nov. 19, between ten and eleven o'clock, the Rev. Mr. Horne attended the court of king's bench, agreeable to a notice issued by the attorney-general.

The several documents being read necessary to substantiate the charge against him, and the grounds of his conviction being then stated to the court, the attorney-general prayed judgment in behalf of the crown. Lord Mansfield was about to pronounce the sentence, when Mr. Horne entreated the attention of the court to a matter which he should urge, in arrest of judgment. He grounded his motion on the following arguments :

First, That the information, on which he had been tried, did not specifically charge him with any crime. That the whole of the charge was of a constructive nature. But it was an established maxim in law, that indictments and informations should expressly set forth the nature of the crime, as not to leave any thing to the construction of the court. In the present case, Mr. Horne contended that there had not been any thing averred in the information which could amount to a crimination ; he was only charged with having printed and published, or caused to be printed and published, a certain advertisement, which had been deemed a libel. This was the act charged. The guilt, or innocence of a paper deemed a libel, depended on construction. Not any thing of guilt being charged in the information, the conviction might reasonably be supposed a mistake of the jury, which the judges, as guardians of the law, would rectify.

The attorney-general, in reply, confessed he expected a very different kind of argument would have been insisted on by the defendant. To say that not any thing like a criminal charge had been averred in the information, was surely to be attributed to a perversion of the understanding. The charge was too obvious to be mistaken. The information did not merely set forth that the defendant had printed and published a paper, but that he had printed and published a false, scandalous, and seditious libel, which set forth, 'That the king's troops, employed by government, had murdered our American brethren, for no other reason than because they had been faithful to the character of Englishmen, in preferring death to slavery.' Of such an act the defendant had been found guilty. The information had charged him with it. The crime had been

substantiated by the verdict of a jury. The exception was now, therefore, improper in point of time, and frivolous in point of weight. So frivolous, that the attorney-general expected the defendant would have rested his motion on a very different ground. He expected to have heard it contended, that the libel was not of the nature which it had been stated to be in the information. That it was not false. That it was not scandalous. That it was not seditious. That government had not been maligned, nor the king's troops charged with having committed murder. Those were the propositions he expected. And the argument in support of them he was well prepared to answer. Nor any thing which bore the smallest affinity to such arguments having fallen from the lips of the defendant, the attorney-general repeated his prayer that the court would proceed to judgment.

Mr. Horne in reply observed, that, however the expectations of the attorney-general might have been excited, he would answer for it that his wishes had not kept pace with them. Mr. attorney-general might expect it to be proved that the advertisement was neither false, scandalous, nor seditious. But he could not wish for such proof. It would entirely defeat the design of the prosecution. The attorney-general had therefore spared him the trouble of advancing such arguments with effect, by not chusing to combat them on the trial. The crown officer had also been extremely obliging in another respect. He had not perplexed the business with cases and precedents. Nor had he enlivened the dulness of the argument by either his oratory or his wit. Both Mr. attorney-general might possess. But he had not chosen to make a display of either. It was so much the more for the advantage of the defendant to have the cause thus simplified, and reduced to a point which common sense could easily comprehend. Happily there was a case in point so applicable to that of the defendant, that merely to read it would serve in the place of a laboured argument. It was the case of Lord Russell. That nobleman was charged with a design 'to seize the king's guards,' as a means to effect his purpose. The opinion of judge Atkins on the case was this, 'that the words king's guards' were too loose and indeterminate. That the law knew not of any such persons. The love and good-will of subjects had frequently been styled, 'the king's guards.' The judges had been also called 'guards of the king.' To charge lord Russell with a design to seize the king's guards, without specifying what, or whom were meant by the terms, was too indefinite a style of averment to be admitted in an indictment.

Mr. Horne hinted the applicability of this case. Who were the 'king's troops,' alluded

alluded to in the information? They had not been defined. But, admitting that they had, was it physically impossible that any of the king's troops should commit murder?

As to the epithet of 'libel,' so frequently adopted by Mr. attorney-general, what was a libel? Was the word technically descriptive? By the court of king's bench the act of 'sending a wooden gun' to a man had been deemed a libel. As in the case of Thicknesse, who was sentenced for the libel of sending a wooden gun to lord Orwell. The language about libels was only the jargon of uncertainty.

The words 'of,' 'concerning,' as they stood in the information, were strongly objected to by Mr. Horne on account of their legal informality. The word 'concerning' meant seeing together, and was applicable to persons who participated, at the same time, in the sight of a thing. In this, which was the only sense of the word, it was not applied in the information. And, if the meaning of one word might be tortured, that of many might be misapplied. A charge could only be specified by the most rigid attention to the meaning of words.

Mr. Horne expressed an hope that these observations would have weight with the court. He considered them to be of validity. And therefore it was that he had urged them as sufficient to render the prayer of the Attorney-general for judgment nugatory.

Lord Mansfield with the greatest moderation imaginable observed, that even if there were any thing indefinite in the terms 'king's troops,' abstractedly considered; yet the information had stated those troops to have been employed by government. This was a sufficient specification. On the other hand there appeared weight in the objections sufficient to induce the court to hear the matter argued without prejudice. There might be errors in the information. If such should be the case, the defendant was entitled to the benefit. The facts charged in the several counts of the information had been clearly proved. The deposition of the money in the hands of a banker for Dr. Franklin; the hand-writing of the defendant; the delivery of the advertisement to the printers; the merit of the objections urged by the defendant only remained to be considered.

Lord Mansfield then proposed, that Mr. Horne should be committed, and brought up on Monday next.

Mr. Horne then proposed this question: 'Will your lordships commit me before I am legally convicted?'

The commitment was dropped. Mr. Horne is to attend on Monday morning, when his objections in arrest of judgment will be argued.

Mr. Horne's conduct was cool, sensible, and manly. His arguments were well delivered, and he did not, as upon his trial, use any asperity or unbecoming warmth of language.

Decision of the court of king's bench in the Case of Mr. Horne.

Monday, November 24, about 11 in the morning, the Earl of Mansfield, with the judges Aston, Willes, and Ashurst, came into court. Mr. Horne entered at the same time, accompanied by his attorney, and stood before the bench. After a few minutes spent in clearing the court, Mr. Solicitor-general and Mr. Attorney-general took their seats.

Lord Mansfield then, holding a paper in his hand, observed that the defendant had urged on Wednesday last, as a plea of defence, an affidavit made by a captain Gould relative to the engagements between his majesty's troops and the Americans at Lexington and Concord, which was published some time ago in the Public Advertiser, and was intended in some sort to give authority to Mr. Horne's advertisement respecting that affair, which were the grounds of the Attorney-general's prosecution; and his lordship, having omitted it in his notes, thought proper to read it then in court.

After reading the affidavit, his lordship acquainted Mr. Horne, that, having duly weighed the merits of his motion in arrest of judgment, and having resorted to precedents, the court was of opinion, 'that no certain form of expression was technically necessary, where the words want no innuendos—Had even the word Lexington been left out, it would still have been a libel, as the meaning of the words was self-evident, though the place and other circumstances had been omitted. As to the objections made by the defendant to the words 'of and concerning the king's government,' as laid in the information, they were found to have no weight. Those words were so proper in fixing the charge, that, in the case of the king against Alderton, the information was found bad, because not laid in the words 'of and concerning the Justices of Suffolk.' An information in the same form, and of the same offence, had already been found a libel by five juries, on the different prosecutions against the Printers, and on which even the defendant himself gave evidence. A number of learned counsel had approved of the proceedings, and there was not, in fact, a colour of doubt with respect to the formality. It was therefore the unanimous opinion of the court, that the objections could not lie, and consequently that the conviction was legal.

Mr. Attorney General.—The defendant has

has been convicted of an audacious, false, and wicked libel, charging his majesty's troops and government with no less a crime than that of wilfully murdering the king's loyal and faithful subjects; points directly to time, place, and action, and with intent to try how far he can insult the justice and humanity of his country, boldly stands forth here, as he has on other occasions, "Am not I the man that dares to do it?" Such audaciousness surely calls for the highest punishment that this court in such cases can inflict. The defendant has thought it consistent with his views to prove the king's troops were surrounded with rebels, impeded in their operations, the country hostile, and in arms; and, as far as their strength lay, endeavoured to cut them off, firing off alarm guns (the intention of which was well understood) and collecting of magazines to make head against the king's forces in aid of the rebellion. All this the defendant has most industriously proved to point out and strongly to mark that he was the man in aid and support of that very rebellion meant to insult the justice and dignity of the mother-country. Another part of his proof is, that contributions in support of rebellion were actually set on foot and carried into execution; the money raised, and transmitted, and that the defendant was the man who dared commit such a crime and insult. Never, surely, was a libel more scandalous, more malignant, more dangerous, and as such will not be suffered to pass unpunished.

The usual punishments are fine and imprisonment for such offences, ever since the time of that real patriot and great man, chief justice Holt; and being a libel against the king's troops and government is much greater than an individual, for the justice and humanity of the kingdom is insulted. It was my duty, on the first appearance of so gross an attempt, to prosecute to conviction. Your lordships are to judge between us. I am not interested, nor have I any malice against any man. Perfectly satisfied with the wisdom and justice of the court, I leave the whole to your lordships disposal.

Mr. Horne.—May it please your lordships: I hope I am not to be reviled and laughed at for my misfortunes. I came here to-day with a full persuasion that I was to return again with the same liberty. I object, if I am in time, and now move an arrest of judgment; for no information can be supplied by evidence; and I thought Mr. Attorney General and I were ordered to look for precedents; but, after what I have heard to-day, I should not have said a word, if Mr. Attorney General's rancour was not such as calls on me to deny and confute his suggestions.

To-day he has stript me of all common sense, by opening the impropriety and im-

prudence of others he would suppose to have acted otherwise.

It is not incumbent on me to take notice of what has dropped from the Bench, but Mr. Attorney General has been guilty of gross misrepresentation. I am as little given to audacity as he or any other gentleman in this Court. He says my language and style is low, and looking only for the praise of a mob. This is his language, not mine. It has been my misfortune to have a liberal education; and that mob has paid him as much tribute as they have to me. It is likewise my misfortune not to be poor; I never said I was. If I had, I should here have joined with the Attorney General, and craved the lenity of the court; but I never did ask a favour of them, and I hope never will.

It is unfortunate, but my notions of humanity differ widely from Mr. Attorney General's; and it cannot be flying in the face of justice not to shrink from her presence. I believe I did say, formerly, I even dared any thing your lordships could pronounce against me; and I now do; for I am confident your lordships dare not do wrong. There are many more things I intended to have troubled your lordships with, but with the Attorney General I trust the whole in the wisdom of the Court.

Mr. Justice Aston.—John Horne, you stand convicted for writing and publishing a very gross libel concerning the king's troops and government; and it appears to this court, and by your own evidence, that you glory in the crime. You very artfully attempted to gloss over the charge, and insisted the information was not explicit and full. No man really can mistake it; most seditious and scandalous in its nature, and but too industriously propagated by you, and too well known for me to enter into the contents of a paper, that to be read is only to be understood and abhorred by all good men and lovers of their country. The sentence of this court is, that you pay 200*l.* fine to the king, and be imprisoned for the space of twelve months, and afterwards find sureties, yourself in 400*l.* and two sureties in 200*l.* each for your good behaviour for three years.

Anecdote of Mr. Quin.

MACKLIN having applied to Quin to use his interest with the manager for the introduction of a piece which the former had written, received a promise of compliance; but being put off once or twice with a trifling excuse, he at length determined to have a peremptory answer. He accordingly applied once more, and asked the humourist with an air of dissatisfaction, how long he was to wait? "Till the day of judgment," replied Quin, "when you and your piece may be damned together."

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

*(Continued from p. 717.)**The Life of Heneage Finch.*

FINCH, (Heneage) earl of Nottingham, was the son of sir Heneage Finch, knight, speaker of the house of commons in the first year of Charles I. and for some time recorder of London. He was born in 1621, educated at Westminster-school, and in 1634 was entered a gentleman-commoner of Christ-church college, Oxford: from this seminary he removed to the Inner Temple, where he became successively barrister, bencher, treasurer, reader, &c. At the restoration of Charles II. he was made solicitor-general, and advanced to the dignity of a baronet. In April 1661 he was chosen member of parliament for the university of Oxford, and in 1665 was created doctor of civil law.

In May 1670 the king appointed him his attorney-general: about three years after, upon the removal of the earl of Shaftesbury from the office of chancellor, he was made keeper of the great seal; and in the fifteenth year of Charles II. was created baron of Daventry in Northamptonshire. In the month of December, 1675, he was appointed high chancellor of England. He performed the office of lord high steward at the trial of William viscount Stafford, who was convicted of high treason by his peers, for being concerned in the popish plot. As a reward for his many faithful services, he was in 1681 created earl of Nottingham; but he did not long survive his elevation to that dignity; for he died on the 18th of December, 1682, in the 62d year of his age. Though he lived in very troublesome and ticklish times, yet he conducted himself with such even steadiness, that he preserved the good opinion both of his prince and of the people. He was distinguished by his integrity, wisdom and eloquence, and his zeal for the church of England. Several of his speeches in parliament, &c. have been published.

His character is thus described by Mr. Dryden, in his *Abraham and Achitophel*, under the name of Amri:

“ Our list of nobles next let Amri grace,
 “ Whose merits claim’d the Abethdin’s
 high place,
 “ Who, with a loyalty that did excel,
 “ Brought all th’ endowments of Achitophel.
 “ Sincere was Amri, and not only knew,
 “ But Israel’s sanctions into practice drew;
 “ Our laws, that did a boundless ocean
 seem,

Hib. Mag. Dec. 1777.

“ Were coasted all, and fathom’d all by
 him.

“ No rabbin speaks like him their mystic
 sense, [eloquence;

“ So just, and with such charms of

“ To whom the double blessing does be-
 long, [tongue.”

“ With Moses’ inspiration, Aaron’s

Sir William Blackstone speaks of the earl of Nottingham in the following terms of commendation: “ He was a person of the greatest abilities and most uncorrupted integrity: a thorough master and zealous defender of the laws and constitution of his country; and endued with a pervading genius that enabled him to discover and to pursue the true spirit of justice, notwithstanding the embarrassments raised by the narrow and technical notions which then prevailed in the courts of law, and the imperfect ideas of redress which had possessed the courts of equity. The reason and necessities of mankind, arising from the great change in property, by the extension of trade and the abolition of military tenures, co-operated in establishing his plan, and enabled him, in the course of nine years, to build a system of jurisprudence and jurisdiction upon wide and rational foundations, which have also been extended and improved by many great men, who have since presided in chancery; and from that time to this, the power and business of the court have increased to an amazing degree.

The Life of Daniel Finch, Esq.

Finch (Daniel) earl of Nottingham, son of the former, was born about the year 1647, and received his education at Christ-church college, Oxford. He served in several parliaments in the reign of Charles II. for the city of Litchfield, and the borough of Newton in Hampshire. In 1679 he was appointed first commissioner of the admiralty, and sworn of the privy-council; and at the end of the next year, spoke with great vigour in the house of commons against the bill for the exclusion of the duke of York. Upon his father’s decease, he succeeded him in his titles and estates; and in the reign of James II. was one of the chief arguers among the temporal lords against abrogating the test-act. After the prince of Orange had landed in the west, the earl of Nottingham was one of the commissioners sent by king James to treat with that prince. On the advancement of king William and queen Mary to the throne, he was offered the post of lord high chancellor, which he excused himself from accepting; but was appointed one of the prin-

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principal secretaries of state. In 1690-1 he attended his majesty to the congress at the Hague; and James II. took such umbrage at his behaviour, that in his declaration upon his intended descent in 1692, the earl was excepted out of his general pardon. In March 1694 he resigned his post of secretary of state; and in the year following a public testimony was given to the integrity of his conduct; for, upon an examination in parliament into the bribery and corruption of some of their own members, in order to obtain a new charter for the East-India Company, it appeared that his lordship had absolutely refused to take five thousand guineas for his interest in promoting that charter, and five thousand more on the passing of the act for that purpose. Immediately after the accession of queen Anne, he was again appointed secretary of state; in which office he had a vote of the house of commons passed in his favour, viz. "that he highly merited the trust her majesty had reposed in him;" and the like sanction from the house of lords. However, on the 17th of April, 1704, he resigned that employment, and accepted of no other during the whole reign of queen Anne, though, upon the change of the ministry in 1710, large offers were made to engage him in the measures of the court; his refusal of which so exasperated that party, that he was attacked with great virulence in several libels both in verse and prose. On the death of the queen, he was one of the lords justices for the administration of affairs till the arrival of king George I. and on the 24th of September, 1714, was declared president of the council. Some time after, he retired from all public business to a studious course of life, the fruits of which appeared in his elaborate answer to Mr. Whiston's letter to him on the subject of the Trinity, for which on the 22d of March, 1721, he received the unanimous thanks of the university of Oxford, in convocation assembled. He also wrote a letter to Dr. Waterland, printed at the end of Dr. Newton's Treatise on pluralities. His lordship died the 21st of January, 1729-30, at a very advanced age. He was remarkably skilled in the whole system of the English law, as well as in the records of parliament; and these qualifications, joined to a copious and ready eloquence, gave him great weight in all public assemblies.

Life of John Fisher, Bishop of Rochester.

Fisher (John) bishop of Rochester, was born at Beverley in Yorkshire, in the year 1459, and was taught grammar-learning in that town, from whence he was re-

moved to Michael-house, Cambridge. He took the degrees in arts in 1488 and 1491; and was one of the professors of the university in 1495. The same year he was elected master of Michael-house; soon after which, he entered into holy orders, and greatly distinguished himself as a divine. In 1501 he took the degree of doctor in divinity. The fame of his learning and exemplary virtues reaching the ears of Margaret countess of Richmond, mother to king Henry VII. she appointed him her chaplain and confessor; in which station he so far gained the esteem of that pious lady, that she resigned herself wholly to his direction. It was chiefly by his advice and persuasion, that she undertook those magnificent foundations at Cambridge which have rendered her name illustrious. In 1502, Dr. Fisher was appointed the lady Margaret's first divinity-professor at Cambridge, and in 1504 was promoted to the see of Rochester, at the recommendation of Fox bishop of Winchester. The same year he was chosen high chancellor of the university of Cambridge. In 1505 he accepted the headship of Queen's college in that university, which he enjoyed for the space of three years.

When the affair of the king's divorce was set on foot, in 1527, his majesty, who entertained a high opinion of Fisher's integrity and learning, desired to know his sentiments on the subject of his marriage with queen Catherine of Arragon: the bishop declared, that there was no reason at all to question its validity; and from this opinion he never could be prevailed upon to recede, though he thereby lost the king's favour. In 1531, the question of giving king Henry VIII. the title of supreme head of the English church, being debated in convocation, Fisher opposed it with all his endeavours; and soon after brought himself into much trouble, by countenancing the impostures of Elizabeth Barton commonly called the Holy Maid of Kent, an account of whom the reader will find in this work. He was adjudged guilty of misprision of treason, for concealing the maid's treasonable speeches; condemned to forfeit his goods and chattels to the king, and to be imprisoned during his majesty's pleasure. About the same time an act was passed, by which the king's marriage with Catharine was declared void, his marriage with Anne Boleyn confirmed, and the crown entailed upon her issue. In pursuance of this statute, an oath was taken by both houses of parliament, March 30, 1534, whereby they swore "to bear faith, truth, and obedience to the

the king's majesty, and to the heirs of his body by his most dear and entirely beloved lawful wife queen Anne," &c. Fisher refusing to take this oath when tendered to him, was committed to the Tower on the 26th of April following, and shortly afterwards deprived of his bishopric. During his confinement, pope Paul III. created him a cardinal; which unseasonable honour precipitated his destruction. When the king heard of this promotion, he gave strict orders that none should bring the hat into his dominions; and sent lord Cromwell to examine the bishop about the affair: after some conference between them, Cromwell asked him, "my lord of Rochester, what would you say, if the pope should send you a cardinal's hat; would you accept of it?" Fisher replied, "Sir, I know myself to be so far unworthy any such dignity, that I think of nothing less; but if any such thing should happen, assure yourself that I should improve that favour to the best advantage I could, in assisting the holy Catholic church of Christ; and in that respect I would receive it upon my knees." When this answer was reported to the king by lord Cromwell, Henry said in a great passion, "yea, is he yet so lusty? Well, let the pope send him a hat when he will, Mother of God, he shall wear it on his shoulders then, for I will leave him never a head to set it on." From this time the bishop's ruin was determined on: but as nothing which had been hitherto proved against him was sufficient to take away his life, Rich, the solicitor general, went to him, and in a fawning treacherous manner, under pretence of consulting him (as from the king) about a case of conscience; gradually drew him into a discourse on the subject of the king's supremacy; concerning which the bishop inconsiderately uttered these words: "As to the business of supremacy, I must needs tell his majesty, as I have often told him heretofore, and would so tell him if I were to die this present hour, that it is utterly unlawful; and therefore I would not wish his majesty to take any such power or title upon him, as he loves his own soul, and the good of his posterity." The bishop being thus caught in the snare that was laid for him, a special commission was drawn up for trying him; and on the 17th of June, 1535, after a short trial, he was found guilty of high treason, in denying the king's supremacy, and condemned to suffer death. On the 22d of the same month he was beheaded on Tower-hill, and his head was fixed up the next day over London-bridge.

Bishop Fisher was a tall, strong, well-

made man; his complexion was dark, his forehead broad, his features regular, and his countenance grave and venerable. He was a great lover of learning, and a patron of learned men; and was remarkable for studying the Greek language when he was an old man. Erasmus represents him as a person of the highest integrity, of deep learning, incredible sweetness of temper, and greatness of soul. He was the author of several works, viz. 1. A Commentary on the seven penitential Psalms: 2. Assertionum Martini Lutheri Confutatio: 3. Defensio Assertionis Henrici Octavi de septem Sacramentis contra Lutheri Captivitatem Babylonicam: 4. Epistola Responsoria, Epistolæ Lutheri: 5. Sacerdotii Defensio contra Lutherum: 6. Pro Damnatione Lutheri; and other pieces.

Life of John Flamsteed.

Flamsteed (John) the famous astronomer, was born at Derby in Derbyshire, on the 19th of August, 1646. He was educated at the free-school of Derby, where his father lived; and at fourteen years of age was afflicted with a long and severe illness, which prevented his going to the university, as had been intended. He was taken from school in the year 1662, and within a month or two after had John de Sacrobosco's book de Sphæra put into his hands, which he applied himself to read without any instructor. This accident, and the leisure which he now had, laid the foundation of all that mathematical and astronomical knowledge, for which he became afterwards so justly celebrated. He had already perused a great deal of history, ecclesiastical as well as civil; but this subject was entirely new to him, and he was extremely delighted with it. Having translated so much from Sacrobosco, as he thought necessary, into English, he proceeded to make dials by the direction of such ordinary books as he could procure; and changing a treatise on astrology found among his father's books, for Mr. Street's Caroline Tables, he attempted to calculate the places of the planets. He spent some part of his time also in astrological studies, yet so as to make them subservient to astronomy.

Having calculated by the Caroline tables an eclipse of the sun, which was to happen on the 22d of June, 1666, he communicated it to a relation, who shewed it to Emanuel Halton, Esq; of Wingfield-manor in Derbyshire. This gentleman was a good mathematician, as appears from some pieces of his, published in the appendix to Foster's Mathematical Miscellanies. He came to see Mr. Flamsteed soon after; and finding he was little acquainted

quainted with the astronomical performances of others, sent him Ricciolus's *Almagestum Novum*, and Kepler's *Rudolphine Tables*, with some other mathematical books, to which he was before a stranger. From this time he prosecuted his studies with great vigour, and with equal success. In 1669 he calculated some remarkable eclipses of the fixed stars by the moon, which would happen in 1670; and wrote an account of them to lord Brouncker, president of the Royal Society. This piece, being read before the Society, was so much approved, that it procured him letters of thanks from Mr. Oldenburgh their Secretary, and from Mr. John Collins. In 1670, his father, who had hitherto discountenanced his studies, taking notice of his correspondence with several ingenious men whom he had never seen, advised him to make a journey to London, that he might become personally acquainted with them. Mr. Flamsteed gladly embraced this proposal, and visited Mr. Oldenburgh and Mr. Collins; and they introduced him to Sir Jonas Moore, who presented him with Mr. Townley's *Micrometer*. At Cambridge, he visited Dr. Barrow and Mr. Isaac Newton; and at the same time entered himself a student of Jesus College. In 1673 he wrote a small tract concerning the true and apparent diameters of all the planets, when at their nearest or remotest distances from the earth. The next year he wrote an *Ephemeris*, in which he shewed the falsity of astrology, and the ignorance of those that pretended to it, and gave a table of the moon's rising and setting carefully calculated, together with the eclipses and approaches of the moon and planets, to the fixed stars. In 1674, Mr. Flamsteed passing through London in the way to Cambridge, Sir Jonas Moore informed him, that a true account of the tides would be highly acceptable to the king, upon which he composed a small *Ephemeris* for his majesty's use. Having taken the degree of master of arts at Cambridge, he resolved to enter into orders, and to settle in a small living near Derby, which was in the gift of a friend of his father's. In the mean time, Sir Jonas Moore having notice of his design, wrote to him to come to London, whither he returned in February, 1675. He was entertained in the house of that gentleman, who had other views for serving him; but Mr. Flamsteed persisting in his resolution to take orders, he did not dissuade him from it. On the 4th of March following, Sir Jonas brought Mr. Flamsteed a warrant to be king's astronomer, with a salary of 100*l.* per annum. This, however,

did not abate his inclination for entering into holy orders; so that the Easter following he was ordained at Ely-house by bishop Gunning. On the 10th of August, 1675, the foundation of the Royal Observatory in Greenwich was laid, and as Mr. Flamsteed was the first royal astronomer for whose use this edifice was erected, it still bears the name of Flamsteed-house. During the building of it he lodged at Greenwich; and his quadrant and telescopes being kept in the queen's house there, he observed the appulses of the moon and planets to the fixed stars. In 1681 his *Doctrine of the Sphere* was published in Sir Jonas Moore's *System of the Mathematics*.

About the year 1684 he was presented to the living of Burslow, in Surry. Of the manner in which Mr. Flamsteed obtained this living, the following account is given by Mr. Roger North: "Sir Jonas Moore once invited the lord keeper North to dine with him at the Tower; and, after dinner, presented Mr. Flamsteed. His lordship received him with much familiarity, and encouraged him to come and see him often, that he might have the pleasure of his conversation. The star-gazer was not wanting to himself in that; and his lordship was extremely delighted with his accounts and observations about the planets, especially those attendant on Jupiter; shewing how the eclipses of them, being regular and calculable, might rectify the longitude of places upon the globe, and demonstrating that light did not pass instantaneously, but in time with other remarkables in the heavens. These discourses always regaled his lordship; and a good benefice falling void, not far from the observatory, in the gift of the great seal, his lordship gave it to Mr. Flamsteed; which set him at ease in his fortunes, and encouraged his future labours, from which great things were expected; as applying the Jovial observations to marine uses, for finding longitudes at sea, and to correct the globes, celestial and terrestrial, which were very faulty. And in order to the first, he had composed tables of the eclipses of the Satellites, which shewed when they were to happen, one after another; and of these, finely painted upon neat board, he made a present to his lordship. And he had advanced his other design of rectifying maps, by having provided large blank globes, on which he might inscribe his places corrected. But plenty and pains seldom dwell together; for as one enters the other gives way: and, in this instance, a good living, pensions, &c. spoiled a good cosmographer and astronomer; for very little is left of

west of Porta de la Plata, and forty, north west from St. Domingo.

The chief towns belonging to the French are

Cape St. Francois, situate on the north side of the island, in a flourishing opulent condition, having a fine harbour, brisk trade, and about eight thousand inhabitants.

St. Lewis, or Port Lewis, standing on a small island on the south west coast of the island, and having a good harbour with a fort, but labouring under a scarcity of fresh water.

Port Paix, a place of considerable strength, lying opposite the island of Tortuga, on the north-west coast of the island.

Petit Guaves and Leogane, which stand on Donna Maria Bay, near Cape St. Nicholas, at the west end of the island. The former is the oldest French settlement in the island, and a place of considerable trade; and the latter is the residence of the French governor-general, and of the royal judicature, with that of the supreme council, whose jurisdiction extends from Cape Mougou to the river Artibonite.

Two other small places belong to the French called La Petite Riviere, and L'Esterre, the latter of which stands a little within land.

The little island of Tortuga has its name from the turtles with which it formerly abounded. It is about six leagues long from east to west, and three where broadest.—The French have a populous flourishing settlement called Cayona, with a harbour in the south part of the island. It yields all the commodities found in the other West-Indian islands, together with wild boars; but has little or no fresh water. The islands of Savona and Mona belong to the Spaniards. Hispaniola is separated from Cuba and Jamaica by what is called the Windward-passage.

PORTO RICO

Is parted from Hispaniola by a narrow channel, being about a hundred and twenty miles long, and sixty broad. The air here is excessively hot and unwholesome during the rainy season. The island is subject to great droughts and hurricanes, and much exposed to the descents of privateers. The principal commodities in which the inhabitants deal are sugar, ginger, hides, cotton thread, and raw cotton, cassia, mastic, &c. Their pork is excellent, and so is the flesh of their kids, but their mutton is poor, dry food. They have good ship-timber, and fruit-trees, with rice and Indian corn. A num-

ber of brooks and rivers descend from the mountains, which run from east to west, and are planted with woods.

The north part of the island, which is the most barren, is said to contain various mines, some of them of silver and gold; but it does not appear that any of them are worked, though it is confidently affirmed, that gold dust is often found in the sands of the rivers. The woods are stored with parrots, wild pigeons, and other fowl. European poultry is here in plenty, and the coasts abound with fish.

Infinite pains have been taken by the Spanish government to prevent an illicit trade at this place; but such is the convenience of its situation for that traffic, that all the severe edicts issued against it have been ineffectual.

The capital of the island is St. John's, situated on a small island on the north coast, within the harbour, which the Spaniards called Porto-Rico, from the treasures they found there. It is well built and populous, and the seat of a governor, as well as a bishop's see. Both the town and the entrance of the harbour are strongly fortified. The former is also joined to the main island by a causeway.

The other places of note in Porto Rico are Port del Agnada, where the floata provide themselves with water, and other necessities, in their voyage to Spain; and Boraba d'Inferno, famous for an excellent turtle fishery. A small island on this coast is called Crabs Island, from the great number of crabs found there.

TRINIDAD

Is separated from the continent of Andalusia, in Terra Firma, by the narrow strait of Boco del Drago, eighty miles north-west of the river Orinoco. This island is the largest on the coast, being about twenty-five leagues in length, and twenty in breadth. The air is said to be unwholesome, but the soil fruitful, producing sugar, tobacco, indigo, cotton, ginger, and Indian corn. The number of inhabitants is very small, in proportion to the extent of the island.

MARGARITA,

Situate two hundred miles west of Trinidad, is about thirty-five miles in compass. It abounds with verdant groves and pastures, fruits, and Indian corn, and was formerly highly prized for its pearl-fishery; but the rapaciousness of the Spaniards hath since destroyed that fishery; nor do pearls bear the same price now as when America was first discovered. The greatest inconvenience of the island is the want of fresh water.

Belonging to the Spaniards are several other islands in these seas, as the Golden Island, Isle of Pines, the Samballas Islands, the Babilmentos, and Sotocutos, on the coast of Terra Firma, besides those in the South Sea.

THE FRENCH WEST-INDIAN ISLANDS.

MARTINICO,

The most considerable of the French West Indian Islands, is situated a hundred and twenty miles north-west of Barbadoes, between the fourteenth and fifteenth degrees of north latitude, being about sixty miles long, but scarce twenty broad in any place.

The inland part is mountainous, and many rivulets fall from thence into the surrounding sea; and there are several safe and commodious harbours, all well fortified, with good roads for shipping. The produce of the island consists of sugar, tobacco, cotton, ginger, indigo, cacao, aloes, pimento, cocones, plantains, and other tropical fruits. The coasts abound with turtles.

Though Martinico is by some accounted beautiful, yet it is certain that the vast quantity of water which runs through it, creates a humidity which is very noxious to the constitution of the inhabitants.

Martinico is not only the residence of the governor general and intendant, but likewise of a sovereign council, which superintends all their other islands, and even the settlements on St. Domingo and Tortuga. The governor general is commonly a man of quality; and is paid in sugar, amounting to sixty thousand pounds weight, with a pension of one thousand crowns from Old France. The lieutenant governors have twenty thousand pounds weight, and five thousand livres salary. The king's judges, attorneys, and other officers, have each an allowance of six thousand weight; but the counsellors of the sovereign's council have no more than twelve hundred weight, or twelve of their negroes exempted from the capitation tax. This is a tax paid by the white men and the free negroes, who are hired servants, and consists of a hundred weight of coarse sugar a year, for each domestic or negroe, who is employed in manufacturing it; and of six livres for every other. All provisions imported into the island are subject to a duty of one per cent. in specie; and the third of all forfeitures and fines goes to the crown. Martinico owes its flourishing state to the French government having transplanted thither, by way of punishment,

great numbers of its protestant subjects, some of whom voluntarily settled there.

The most considerable places in the island are

St. Pierre, a handsome town, extending along the shore, and washed by a river on each side. There is a strong fort, besides several batteries, and other works, that command both the town and road, the former of which is also walled.

Fort Royal, lying at the distance of seven leagues by land, and nine by water from St. Pierre. It is also well fortified; but is otherwise far inferior to St. Pierre.

Trinity Town, a flourishing settlement at the bottom of Trinity Bay.

The harbour or bay called Cul de Sac Tobert, is a very fine and safe one, being two leagues deep, and having water enough for the largest ship, with two islands at its entrance to break the force of the waves.

GUADALUPE.

Guadalupe, so named by Columbus, from its resembling those of that name in Spain, is situate in 16° north latitude, thirty leagues north west from Martinico. It is said to be near an hundred leagues in compass, but is cut in two by a deep gulph or bay, on each side, and a channel called the Salt River.

The air of this island is preferable to that of Martinico, being more salubrious, and less sultry. Its products are sugar, coffee, cotton, bastard cinnamon, indigo, ginger, and many other vegetables, particularly the copau-tree, from which is extracted a most excellent balsam; the milk shrub, yielding a substance like milk, little inferior to the capau balsam; the moubane-tree, which bears a yellow plum, with which the natives fatten their hogs; and the corbary-tree, the gum of which, when hardened in the sun, becomes so translucent, that the Caribbeans wear it formed into beads and bracelets. Many of the mountains with which Guadalupe abounds are covered with wood; and the plains below are large, fruitful, and beautifully variegated.

One of the mountains is said to emit a continual smoke, and to communicate a sulphurous taste to the neighbouring streams.

The fertility of Guadalupe is such, that it hath been asserted, if it was as well peopled, and cultivated as Barbadoes, it would yield sugar enough for all Europe. The most remarkable bird upon the island is that called the Devil, which is peculiar to this island and Dominica: it is a bird of passage, of the size of a pullet, and all its plumage coal black: it lives on fish, which it

it catches in the sea at night, being unable to bear the light in the day-time, when flying; so that they often run against interpoling objects, and fall down. After their fish-hunting in the night, they repair to a mountain, called the Devil's Mountain, where they lodge by pairs in holes like rabbits. Their flesh is good nourishing food, though of a fishy taste.

The island is pestered with an insect called a ravet, shaped like a cock-chaffer, of a stinking smell, and preying upon books and furniture; and whatever they do not gnaw, is discoloured by their ordure: but great numbers of them are destroyed by a kind of spiders, some of which are as big as a man's fist. The bees of Guadalupe are very different from those of Europe, being black, smaller, and without stings. Their bees, instead of making combs, lay their honey in bladders of wax, about the form and size of a pigeon's egg. The only use that is made of their wax, which is of a dark purple colour, is to secure the corks of bottles: the honey is never of a thicker consistence than that of olive oil.

The Cul de Sacs, or gulphs about this island, abound with turtle, sharks, land crabs, and various other fishes.

One of the two divisions of the island is called Grande-Terre; and the other is divided into Capes-Terre, or Cabes-Terre, and Basse-Terre, which last is also the name of the capital, a considerable town, situated on both sides of Bailiff River, and well fortified.

Several small islands lie about it, three of which are called the Santos Xaietes, or All-Saints Islands; one the Aves, or Bird Island.

MARIGALANIE,

Lying a little to the south-east of Guadalupe, is about five leagues in length, and four in breadth. It was discovered by Columbus in his second voyage to America, anno 1493; and named by him Marigalante, or the Gallant Mary, after the name of his ship. This island abounds with tobacco, cinnamon-trees, and other products of the Caribbee Islands; and contains a great many grottos, where large crabs are found; as also several rivers, and ponds of fresh water. Along the eastern shore run high perpendicular rocks, which gave shelter to vast numbers of tropical birds, they being as full of holes as a pigeon-house.

Before the last reduction of it by the British arms, it manufactured about one thousand hogheads of sugar yearly. The French began to send colonies about the year 1647.

St. L U C I A,

One of the islands formerly called Neutral, but by the last definitive treaty of peace, ceded in full right to France, lies two miles south of Martinico, and is about twenty-two miles in length, and eleven in breadth. It is said to be much the finest and most convenient of any of the Caribbee Islands, being diversified with hills and vallies, well watered, and furnished with excellent harbours. The land is rich; but a great part of it is covered with woods, which abound in wild fowl, and yield great quantities of excellent timber. The neighbouring sea is well stored with fish.

There are three other small islands belonging to the French in these seas, viz. St. Martin, St. Bartholomew, and Deserada, or Desiderada, i. e. the Desirable Island. St. Martin lies a little to the north-west of Bartholomew, which is ten leagues north of St. Christopher's. Deserada, situate about twenty miles from Guadalupe, is said to produce the best cotton of any of the French islands. It had its name from Columbus, being the first land he discovered in his second voyage to America, anno 1493. St. Martin is of no consequence; but St. Bartholomew's, though encompassed with formidable rocks, yet produces tobacco and cassava, with some excellent woods, and lime-stone.

(To be continued.)

Letters written by Ebenezer Phill to Jonathan Travers, in the Year 1773.

(Continued from p. 726.)

L E T T E R VII.

I HAVE dropped several hints, respecting Education in many places in those papers. I have given thee several sketches concerning it: the rebuke I received in thy letter yesterday, hath caused me to think thereon again; first, suffer me to thank thee for thy reproof; I deserve it, for my yielding to any custom, contrary to what I early imbibed, shews a want of a proper guard over myself, and probably may make room for more dangerous straying: I might be enslaved unknowingly; I might introduce a custom to corrupt the prince; for changes of custom, be they ever so immaterial at first, bring about the greatest revolutions: whereas a firm adherence to customs, although perhaps it subjects us to some trifling inconveniencies, nevertheless, preserves order and good government through many generations. The people of China are a living lesson. I hope in my travels hitherto, I

have, through thy faithful hands, benefited my country, by shewing examples of what is worthy among other people, and ought to be pursued; and on the other hand, what is reprehensible, and ought to be avoided. Before thou makest them public, I know thou wilt candidly correct whatever errors, through weakness of judgment and inability, I have committed. I told thee with what seeming indifference the mother treats her offspring here when delivered of a pleasing burthen, and have slightly recited the carelessness of parents to improve their natural genifuses, or instill true principles of happiness into their tender minds: not only careless in this respect, but parents load their young capacities with frivolous and often dangerous lessons: they force them all very near into the same track; of course they disgust numbers by this treatment, give them a dislike to learning and improvement, mostly an insurmountable antipathy. I told thee the boys are all trained according to the fancy of the parent; the children are not esteemed (as with us) the property of the state. A man begins with teaching his son his letters, spelling and reading, generally with harshness, and the frequent use of the rod; the child quickly beholds learning as an evil, and attends to it with fear, but dislike; when he has waded thus far, he is sent to school, or a tutor is hired for a small salary to attend him at home; he is now obliged to learn Latin and Greek, uninformed of the rules and combinations of his own language; ignorant of the history of his own country, he labours to gain the rules for true reading of those languages he does not hear spoken, and cannot comprehend what use they can be of to him: he reads fabulous accounts of the Heathen deities, tales abounding with shocking filthiness and the most extravagant conceits, the histories of ancient manners and times when the worshippers of such powers lived, or the refused declamations and productions of their orators or more worthy writers, tracls far above his conception: he therefore repeats his lesson to avoid punishment, he escapes what he dreads, flies to his darling play, mixes with his equals, in age, ignorance and principles, forgets what he has reported, thinks on it no more, but makes preparation in proper time for his succeeding task. After a certain course of reading in this manner, he is sent to a superior school, called a college, and here he experiences the same treatment, save that he is under less restriction, and may be idle with less impunity; his years increas-

ed, the desires of youth are seconded by his companions, he spends the time formerly dedicated to boyish play in immorality, in vices and debauchery, to shew his claim to manhood, and his being freed from school discipline: he, after spending a stated number of years in this manner, is authorized to pursue the practice of certain learned professions, divinity, physic or law. Now it is easy to perceive the imperfection of such an education, although it is scarce possible to imagine, notwithstanding the defects, what a number of truly learned and sensible men are among this people; but on the other hand if we consider the numbers who are a disgrace to learning by the looseness of their morals and misapplication of their talents, or promoted through interest to the highest posts of the learned profession, the numbers who are unfit for them, have lost by their drudgery through the appointed courses, the time they otherwise might have successfully employed in the acquirement of business more suited to their genius and capacities, in which they might have figured with credit to themselves and usefulness to the public. I say, considering this, a man would almost commiserate the knowledge of learning among them, the use arising from a knowledge of the Greek and Latin languages is very great undoubtedly, as most excellent histories have been written in them, by the people who spoke these languages of old; moreover, the testimonies they bring to confirm our faith, they are also so well understood by the learned in all the countries of Europe, that an Englishman can convey every force of his meaning to the learned men of another country, without the danger of his performance suffering by translation from the tongue to that of another people. This utility, nevertheless, cannot justify the practice of condemning all young men to the study of them, and often of unjustifiably branding an inaptitude of learning them, with the odious terms of stupidity and ignorance; although frequently the youth thus pointed at possess more true sense and understanding than the vain reader of many volumes; if parents are strict in regard of pursuing a certain route of study for the youth of the male sex, they entirely relax in respect to that intended for the females; their education is a round of trifles of a less serious complexion, which instead of adding the least improvement to the human mind, serves only to debase it beneath insignificance itself; to a sober, staid mind, the lessons, by reiteration, in time may

may make some impression on young men, but females are not considered as requiring any improvements from learning, if they can read and write it is sufficient: I would not wish you to suppose I would have them taught the learned languages, except there was a capacity in a certain situation found, as in the queen, who ruled in this country, when our forefathers failed for the Indies. In lower stations, a woman has, I think, a more delicate and difficult part to act than the man; she should be frank, yet modest, tender, yet inflexible; patient and obliging; attentive, generous and careful, provident and truly wise to conduct herself with agreeableness in her family, and to gain the affections and love of her neighbours and strangers. Suffer me here to make one observation, although perhaps, you have made it already from what I have written, but for fear I have not been precise or clear enough, I will insert it, as it strikes me, and as I wish it might appear to you. The people of this country do not by any means understand in what education consists, neither to what end it ought to be directed. The ancient Greeks and Romans, although pagans, appear to have entertained much truer notions and better comprehensions concerning this duty; they wisely considered that education was only giving the mind a bias to what was good, and rendering it incapable of an evilection according to their ideas of moral rectitude: to fulfil this their scheme, they endeavoured to instil into their pupils minds the knowledge of several sciences or arts according to the capacity of the instructed, whether philosophy, government, commanding armies, oratory, or the fine arts of statuary, painting, &c. the result they expected was, comfort to the possessor, and utility to mankind, but their blindness in religion caused a lame, a weak morality, and philosophy substituted a false or burdensome and uncertain rule for pursuing right, and shunning evil. Nevertheless, through the application of the instructors, many shining, great and noble characters were exhibited, although far short of such as are blessed with the light of revelation, and trained with care, have appeared; and would still more commonly shine forth, as weak prejudices would be almost entirely extirpated from Europe, were it not for the mistakes hourly committed in education. The moderns confine their wishes to a superficial education, what they stile a knowledge of men and books, that is, an intimacy with all that has been wrote by antiquity, without the practice of a single document handed down by it,

and a shameful dissimulation before, and distrust of all mankind, to govern your conduct by a certain well-known behaviour, and by a supple compliance to make a shipwreck of all innocence and virtue, to procure wealth and power, without sincerity, to make every man imagine you his friend. Although this has been the direct tendency of modern education, I cannot find it has been positively pointed out by any writer on that subject, until a lately deceased nobleman laid it down as a scheme for his son's pursuit in a series of letters: a nobleman famed for his accomplishments, and good natural parts: I have read them; I enquired minutely into the character of the writer, and was assured he was moral and upright; the author of some very pious tracts, but I fear through an effort of human policy, he was betrayed into the tenets he so warmly inculcates under the title of the Graces, the youth he wrote to was of a studious temper, a retired disposition, an awkwardness of behaviour, arising from a despair of pleasing, where characters of a different and more trifling kind shone, added perhaps to an indolence to pursue such poor endowments. The father seeing with the eyes of a sensible parent his son's defect, and how hurtful his appearance to what he wished his son might prove, an useful member of society; and well judging the youth's sober temper and good sense, actuated as I said before, with human policy, he advises him into criminal measures depending on his son's virtue and good sense, to stop him at that ease, affability and freedom, just necessary to fit him for society, and for practising to effect the profession he intended him for,—a statesman,—for him alone the letters were designed, and even here on too loose principles for a parent to write, to even such a son. It is however, a palliation when such rules are made public, and the authority of so great a man pleaded in defence of such precepts: the son died: Some years after the father died also: the son's widow makes the correspondence public, and every one buys up the works of so great a man: they are read, and without consideration admired; every youth is required to read them. Thus sheltered by this authority, parents have laid a plan for debauching the yet few remaining principles of virtue their offspring might possess. The sprightly and the stupid alike read them: one perceives not the tendency of the writer, the other gladly embraces so venerable a sanction for his irregularities. Why was such a book suffered to appear? I know you will say, because the liberty of the people is such it could

could not be refused publication, or when published no one dare suppress it.

I find I am, notwithstanding my frequent resolutions to write to thee on this or that subject alone, frequently obliged to quit it entirely, and pursue some other different topic; and I believe whoever writes of these people, or has any thing to do with them, will be reduced to the same circumstances, for they are variously actuated by the most different whims imaginable, you can scarcely still their tempers, except a certain generosity is pretty generally to be found among most of them, even among the abandoned; their thieves shall commit a crime with a degree of heroism, while this principle is more effectually hid among those of higher life, by the pains taken to vitiate their education. You will be surprised, perhaps, to hear that they have a writer on education who approaches, in his doctrine, almost to our mode of training youth, save the use of public schools on our principles; his name is Locke. He has written various tracts, and is universally admired and boasted of by his countrymen; but I fear seldom read, I am sure much less followed. I have bought his works, and mean to bring them home; they will fully compensate for my toils; and although in my first letter I was doubtful what to say concerning my voyaging here, I am now well satisfied, since I have procured the writings of so learned, so good a man.

[To be continued.]

Translation of a Letter from the Rajah of Tanjour to his Vakeel, dated the 6th, and received at Madras, the 8th of March, 1777.

(Continued from Page 723.)

“COL. STUART arrived in the fort on the 25th of February. An hour after sun-set; I sent Vencad Row Gadi to some distance to meet him, and he escorted him to major Browne's house in the little fort, where he breakfasted, and came to wait on me, being attended to my Durbar by Vencad Row Gadi. I went to the Tank before the palace to meet him, we embraced, after which I took him by the hand, led him up into the Durbar and seated him on a chair; I then took Mr. Cochrane and his four other attendants by the hand, and having given them seats, I paid my compliments to his Dubash, Bramin, and Moorish servants: Bachana and Lala then came with others of my people, and paid their respects to colonel Stuart, and many compliments passed between them. When he passed the Nabob's boundaries and crossed over the Coleroon

into my country, the amuldars and farmers, with dancing girls, and music, saluted him, and presented him with beetle and with fruit, and gave him whatever provisions and necessaries he wanted without receiving the value of them; they built places for his reception, erected pandals, and fixed plantain trees near the doors.— They did the same at Thirai and other places; he found upon the banks of the Coleroon two chubdars and two hircarabs who attended him all the way.

“The colonel addressed himself to me, and told me that he was much rejoiced at the attention paid him by my people, to which I answered, the country is yours, the amuldars are yours, you therefore have no occasion to pay me a compliment, as you was coming to your own house only.

“The colonel then gave me the governor's letter, and desired me to peruse it at leisure. I in return presented him with a dress, an ornament to hang about his neck worth 1000 pagodas. After which I gave dresses to Mr. Cochrane and the other European attendants, together with all his servants according to their different ranks. I likewise sprinkled them with rose-water, and presented them with flowers, after which I took the colonel by the hand, and led him back again to the Tank; he desired that I would not come in far, and went home to the house, in which Nasiph Chawn formerly resided, being accompanied thither by Vencad Row Gadi. This house had a pandal built to it, and was fitted up for him, having plantain trees about the door. In the evening I prepared victuals for 200 people, and sent it to his house with flowers and perfumes.

“On the second day, he sent Vencad Row Gadi, to request that I would send away all my attendants, and admit a visit from him. I accordingly did so, excepting Bachana and Vencad Row Gadi, whom I kept with me, and received him and his two Dubashes. An account of the conversation he then held with me goes inclosed. After the conversation the colonel went home; for three or four days after I did not see him. One day I was indisposed, the second day he entertained all the Europeans; during that time I sent Vencad Row Gadi to his house every day with my compliments, and ordered him fruit, flowers, &c. and he returned different messages to me by Vencad Row Gadi, to which I returned answers. He then sent me other messages including threats and promises. On Monday the third instant, I sent for the colonel, and had a long conversation with him. As every thing was at his disposal, and as I

was

was subject to him, I considered that if I did not obey him in some measure, the consequences might be fatal; I therefore determined to take such measures as were consistent with the times, and with the share of authority he possessed, knowing, that if this time escaped, heaven would be favourable to me in future, and that all my evils will have an end. I accordingly gave colonel Stuart the copy of a letter to be sent to the governor, of which I send a copy to you, which you will take care to make the proper use of: The different parts of this letter which I consented to, were not done with my approbation, but in consequence of the great trouble which was given me. One paragraph it contains, is to be given in case the company approve of it, and not otherwise. With regard to my disputes with the nabob, they are all to be referred to the company and the parties are to follow their decision. Before the contents of this letter were agreed to, ten different copies were torn, colonel Stuart always endeavouring to make me write what he thought proper: he used great pains to make me write, that I thought myself mistaken in the opinions I wrote in the letter of five pages sent to the governor, and desiring that he would forgive me: This I positively refused, and told him that I was determined every thing that was passed should stand; at last I gained this point, for he was silent upon it. He then desired me to write, that it was not in my power to pay the nabob's pishcah. This likewise I positively refused; I told him, that through the company's meditation, I promised to pay the pishcah due to the nabob, who ought to have restored Arnee and Hahnamentagoody to me. He said, "why do you make objections to things that tend to promote your own interest?" I answered, that I did not wish to receive any advantage by the pishcah, I will do nothing unjust, nor write any thing improper. To this he returned no answer.

"In this manner, retaining evil in his heart, he wrote a copy of two or three things, which he took great pains to make me sign an address to the governor; but I told him resolutely, that I never would consent to any such things while I lived. These being expunged, I made a copy of such as I expected no evil consequence from in future, and have addressed them in a letter to Mr. Stratton, and the colonel hath forwarded it to him.

"If the governor sends and inquires any thing from you, pray tell him, what can we do? we endeavour to please you and obtain your favour. As you have

sent a great man, like the colonel, to Tanjour, we have consented to these things: it is yours to take such means as will save me from any future troubles; as the colonel desired only to be obeyed, and said that he would not even receive ten fanams, we thought proper to do so.

"You will inform the governor of as much as he ought to know: while the colonel continues here as my friend, do not let the bad things he does be known, if it should, he will suspect me, and give me trouble in every thing. You will, therefore, without letting any thing be exposed, make known things to those who ought to know them. You are wise—what need I say more?"

Account of a Conversation held by Colonel Stuart with the Rajah of Tanjour, and which was sent by him to his Vakeel with the letter of the 6th of March, 1777.

"ON the 25th he came to visit me, received a dreis and went home; on the 26th he again waited upon me, and had a conference with me alone. He began with telling me, that he did not come to speak in behalf of the nabob or of Mr. Benfield, and that he came to assist me; I do not (says he) like others, hold a mean employ, I am a powerful officer. After he had explained to me his consequence, he desired that nothing he said should transpire. He then chewed something, and began among many improper things to say as follows:

"You must write a letter to the governor, and tell him that lord Pigot and Mr. Stratton the governor, had frequently wrote to you, desiring that you would pay the government's share of the crop to the nabob, and that you would after the month of June, pay to him in four weeks, and at four different payments, the sum of four lacks of pagodas (about 160,000.) on account of the balance due to him.—

"That it was out of your power to pay the pishcah due to the nabob." That whatever money there was in the country according to the nabob's account shall be paid by you. You must likewise acknowledge, in a letter to the governor, that the letter of five sheets which you writ to him, and the arguments it contained, were improper, that you made a mistake, that he must not make the letter known, and that he must forgive you for having writ it.

"In this manner he proposed many bad things, and desired me to write them, promising that if I complied, the governor and council would be my sincere friends, and if not, that I would experience many difficulties. To this I opposed different arguments

arguments and objections, to which he said, I will give you one thing, which if you write you may give your letter to me, if not keep it. Accordingly, to oblige him, Bachana began to write what he dictated, and he wrote half a side. After this a long dispute was held between the colonel and me, concerning the nabob's balances, at last he began to threaten me for not complying, told me the bad consequences of a refusal; and throwing himself into a passion said, that mischief would ensue if I would not write what he dictated. That he was going away, and desired that the half page which had been written should be torn. Having said this in a rage, I told him it was not proper to tear the paper; and as it was his dictum, I was afraid that he would impute the tearing of it to me. I asked him why it should be torn? that my paper ought to remain with me. After this he began to argue, and when I was answering him "he threw back Bachana's hand, and imagining that the paper would avail him something, he endeavoured to snatch it. He seized the paper, and Bachana pulled it back again. I seeing this, gave Bachana a signal not to quit it, on which Bachana took and tore the paper; one half of it continued in his hand, which the colonel again endeavoured to snatch; this likewise was seized by Bachana and torn, after which the colonel shewed no more inclination to have it.

"This being over, he looked at Bachana, threatened him, and offered to go away, I began to appease him, and said, that it was not well that the business of the kingdom should be transacted in a hasty manner; that if he was pleased to write down what he wished to be done, and deliver it to me, I would consider of it. I then presented him with flowers, and gave him leave to depart. On the next day he assembled some officers, his friends, and writ an Hindoo letter, which he sent to me by Vencad Row, having taken his promise, that his own letter should again be restored to him. When this letter was given to me I took a copy of it, and sent it back to him. This letter contained many things very improper; I desired Vencad Row Gadi, to tell him so, and inform him that they could not be written by me. For four days after he did not visit me, but plagued me with messages.

"I saw that if this was continued, something would be said which must break the apparent friendship which then subsisted. I saw besides, that he was using means to dispossess me, and to raise an old servant of mine, on some pretence, that he might answer his purpose; and he was determined to get a writing from me,

authorizing him to follow these wicked inclinations. That I might not appear much in fault; that I might throw off all blame from lord Pigot; and that I might put off the evil day a little longer, I sent him the copy of a letter, which he declared good for nothing, and therefore returned it. He in this manner, for five days returned five different copies. I pretended four days illness to gain time; he waited on me the 3d of March, and said a great deal, after which I gave him a paper without signature or seal, folded in a cover only, and without a bag, which he forwarded to the governor. This likewise, when he got translated, he disputed on parts of it, and endeavoured to invent objections to it. If he had written in the same manner to Madras, do you prevent his schemes from taking effect. I have done every thing in my power. Being thus attacked by public and private enemies, I gave this paper, that I might obtain ease until the company's orders arrive. If I had not done so, my honour would not remain; and had that gone, my life would have followed. If God favours me in future, I have an able friend to assist me, and it is in this confidence I have given the paper, that I may secure the present. It was obtained from me by force, and not with my consent. I am pleased that so much is over. Should any more mischief follow, I am ready with my life to oppose it. Let all this be known to my friend through the mediator. I send a copy of the draught of a letter to Mr. Stratton, pray attend to it, let it not transpire, let it be shewn to those who ought to know it, and not according to their opinion,

"Colonel Stuart took great pains to induce me to lay some crime to the charge of lord Pigot. To this alone I would give no ear. Rather than be guilty of it, I would forfeit my life, and I therefore treated the proposal as it deserved. With regard to money, should it be more or less, it is no matter, I do not think that of consequence, but I stopped every measure that tended to throw a blame on any one."

Reasons why it never rains at Lima.

THERE are no showers of rain at Lima, but there are wetting fogs, called there garuas, which continue the greatest part of the winter; but they are never known in summer. The winds are always limited between the South and South-east; no other wind is felt at Lima.

Experience sufficiently informs us, that the wind is more violent in some regions than in others. On the tops of high mountains

mountains a strong wind is felt, when very little can be in the vallies below.—This difference is not occasioned by the inequality of the earth's surface ; the same thing is observable at sea ; consequently the surface of the earth is not the place on which its greatest force is exerted.—It is also evident, that the vapours exhaled from the earth and sea, are not formed into drops of rain, till they arrive at that region of the atmosphere in which their gravity becomes equal to that of the fluid supporting them.

From these preliminary principles, I may venture, I think, to assert, that the wind exerts its greatest force in a region of the atmosphere at some distance from the earth's surface, but not in general, higher than that where the rain is formed, or where the aqueous particles unite so as to form drops of a sensible gravity. Hence it naturally follows, that in those countries where the rays of the sun, during the summer, are nearly perpendicular to the earth's surface, the winds have the power of raising the vapours to a greater height than in winter. These vapours, on their approaching that part of the atmosphere where the wind exerts its greatest force, are hurried away before they can ascend to the height requisite for the formation of drops, and consequently no rain can be produced ; for as the vapours issue from the earth, they are wasted along the lower regions of the air ; and the wind blowing always from the south, prevents their uniting ; so that they are carried along in the lower part of the atmosphere, till they are stopped by the mountains of the Andes, and there precipitate in astonishing torrents of rain.

But, during the winter, the rays of the sun acting in a more oblique direction, the vapours become less ratified, and the atmosphere considerably more condensed ; and hence those wetting fogs called Garuas, which are almost continual at Lima during the winter, are formed. From what has been said it will follow, that in any country or climate where the same winds always prevail, there can be no formal rain ; for in order to form it, either the wind must entirely cease or an opposite wind must arise, which, by checking the course of the vapours, brings them into contact with those already exhaled from the earth, and causes them to condense in proportion as they ascend, by the action of the sun, till being rendered heavier than the air by which they are supported, they precipitate in drops of rain.

History of the Fourth Session of the British Parliament.

[The importance of the Proceedings of the last Sessions of the British Parliament, being greatly diminished by the critical state of affairs in the present Session, we shall omit any prosecution of those Proceedings, and confine ourselves to give an Account of what is now transacting in Parliament, which we are enabled to do in a more full and circumstantial Manner, than can be derived from any series of News-papers.]

Thursday, November 18, 1777.

THE King came to the House of Lords, and having sent for the Commons, delivered the following speech to both Houses.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It is a great satisfaction to me, that I can have recourse to the wisdom and support of my parliament, in this conjuncture, when the continuance of the rebellion in North America demands our most serious attention. The powers, which you have entrusted me with for the suppression of this revolt, have been faithfully exerted ; and I have a just confidence, that the conduct and courage of my officers, and the intrepidity of my forces, both by sea and land, will, under the blessing of Divine Providence, be attended with important success : but as I am persuaded, that you will see the necessity of preparing for such further operations, as the contingencies of the war, and the obstinacy of the rebels may render expedient, I am for that purpose, pursuing the proper measures for keeping my land forces complete to their present establishment ; and if I should have occasion to increase them, by contracting any new engagements, I rely on your zeal and public spirit to enable me to make them good.

I receive repeated assurances from foreign powers, of their pacific dispositions. My own cannot be doubted : but, at this time, when the armaments in the ports of France and Spain continue, I have thought it advisable to make a considerable augmentation to my naval force, as well to keep my kingdoms in a respectable state of security, as to provide an adequate protection for the extensive commerce of my subjects ; and as, on the one hand, I am determined that the peace of Europe shall not be disturbed by me, so, on the other, I will always be a faithful guardian of the honour of the crown of Great Britain.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons.

I have ordered the estimates for the ensuing

uing year to be laid before you. The various services which I have mentioned to you will unavoidably require large supplies ; and nothing could relieve my mind from the concern which I feel for the heavy charge which they must bring on my faithful people, but the perfect conviction that they are necessary for the welfare and the essential interests of my kingdoms.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I will steadily pursue the measures in which we are engaged for the re-establishment of that constitutional subordination, which, with the blessing of God, I will maintain through the several parts of my dominions : but I shall ever be watchful for an opportunity of putting a stop to the effusion of the blood of my subjects, and the calamities which are inseparable from a state of war. And I still hope, that the deluded and unhappy multitude will return to their allegiance ; and that the remembrance of what they once enjoyed, the regret for what they have lost, and the feelings of what they now suffer, under the arbitrary tyranny of their leaders, will rekindle in their hearts a spirit of loyalty to their sovereign, and of attachment to their mother country ; and that they will enable me, with the concurrence and support of my parliament, to accomplish, what I shall consider as the greatest happiness of my life, and the greatest glory of my reign, the restoration of peace, order, and confidence to my American colonies.

The speech being twice read, as usual, from the woollack, and then by the deputy clerk of the crown,

Lord Percy acquainted the house, that it had fallen to his lot to have the honour of moving an address, in answer to the most gracious speech now read. He acknowledged his own insufficiency for an undertaking which called for the most zealous and energetic language that house was capable of expressing itself in. His lordship observed, an event had happened since they last sat there, which ought to give every noble lord present the most heart felt pleasure ; that was, the birth of a princess, as it was an additional security to the Protestant religion, and the enjoyment of those constitutional rights which were known to be so peculiarly the care of the amiable and virtuous sovereign on the throne, and were likely to be transmitted to the latest posterity, through his illustrious house. He then applied himself particularly to the contents of the speech, and passed the highest encomiums on the humane but firm spirit with which it was fraught. He acknowledged his obligations in com-

mon with the officers serving in America, for the very gracious testimony which has been given to their services by their royal master, and the high confidence he expressed, in the spirit and intrepidity of his forces, both by sea and land. He lamented, as a professional man, what a disagreeable situation persons serving in high commands stood in, when accidents, which it was frequently not in the power of the greatest military skill or foresight to defecy or prevent, were attributed to neglect or incapacity. He lamented the fate of those brave and able men, who were thus liable to suffer under such censures ; and whose absence in a distant country, necessarily prevented them from having an opportunity to defend themselves. From his own knowledge, he could affirm, that they were as cruel as ill-founded. It was impossible at this distance, to pass a judgment on the operations of war ; it was injudicious and unfair to estimate their propriety by the events. It was with particular satisfaction, therefore, that he perceived his majesty and his ministers, and he believed a very great majority of the nation, entertained sentiments of a very different kind. A great deal had been already done, considering what great obstacles were to be surmounted ; and he had the best founded hope, he said, that the issue would be no less prosperous, than the measures hitherto adopted were wise, and the execution of them honourable and glorious to those to whom it was entrusted.

His lordship expressed great sorrow for the occasion of the war, and the effusion of human blood, which was inseparable from such a state ; but he was convinced, how much soever his majesty, the parliament, and the nation might feel on the occasion, the temper of America made it necessary ; the people there had been deluded and misled by their leaders ; and nothing, he feared, would compel them to return to their allegiance, but a continuance of the same decisive exertions on our part, till we were fully enabled to convince them, that as our rights were indisputably supreme, so our strength was fully adequate to their full maintenance and support.

He concluded his remarks on the speech, with passing great commendations on that humane, gracious, fatherly spirit which, he said, it breathed, and the invitation it held forth to our deluded colonies, to return to their loyalty and their former constitutional connection, and attachment to this country. His lordship moved, that an humble address be presented to his majesty, to return his majesty the thanks of
this

this house, for his most gracious speech from the throne, re-echoing back every sentence thereof.

The earl of Chesterfield seconded the motion, in a few words. He said, our commanders in America, both by sea and land, were entitled to our highest confidence and thanks, and he made no doubt that their military skill, and the native bravery, intrepidity, and discipline of the troops, would in the end prevail. He lamented the occasion of employing them; but, he observed, it became necessary.

The earl of Coventry. I have frequently, almost as often as the question has recurred, given my opinion of the impolicy of coercing America. I mean, in any or either event, practicable or impracticable; and I am sorry that the means employed, as far as they have come to the knowledge of this house, have been so many fresh confirmations, that I have not been mistaken. Not a noble lord in this house is more firmly persuaded than myself, that the supreme dominion and controul over every part and dependency of this empire, is ultimately lodged in this legislature. The very essence and being of government require such a supremacy to be lodged somewhere; and it can hardly be seriously asserted, that the controul necessary to carry on the purposes of civil government, can be either divided or vested elsewhere. This supreme power, I do venture to affirm, pervades every part of the British dominions; but, while I contend for this, I am equally convinced of the absurdity of exerting it at first, and the still greater folly of persevering in a conduct which, I fear, will sooner or later prove the destruction of this country. I now recommend what I have frequently before urged to your lordships, to consider this country and America not what they are, but what they must be.—Observe the scale both countries are laid down upon; consider the very different states they are however slowly, approaching to. Attend to the vast extent of one, and the diminutive figure of Britain; to their domestic situations; to the increase of population in one, and the inevitable decline of it in the other; the luxury, dissipation, and all their concomitant effects in this country, and the frugality, industry, and consequent wise policy of America. These, my lords, were the main grounds on which I presumed to trouble you from time to time on this subject. I foresaw then, as I continue to do still, that a period must arrive, when America would render herself independent; that this country would fall, and the seat of empire be removed beyond the Atlantic;

may, my lords, so firmly persuaded am I of the event, that I always held it as a certain and natural consequence of the connection between both countries.

I should, my lords, be very sorry to be misunderstood, as if I desired to accelerate the independence of America, on account of its unimportance to this country; nothing can be, or ever was farther from my thoughts; I know its value too well: I wished for the farther enjoyment of it, till I perceived that such an expectation was founded in error: that moment arrived, the instant the question relative to the right was agitated, or at least persisted in, so as to lay a foundation for measures of coercion, so long as we could have held America as a dependency, acknowledging spontaneously her subordination and political obedience to this country, America was worth retaining; when that friendly tie was broken, we should have endeavoured to conciliate; and if that did not succeed, then have proclaimed her independent, and brought over as friends and allies those whom a contrary conduct would of necessity have made our most inveterate and powerful enemies.

But, my lords, besides those general reasons, which I have several times submitted to your consideration, others have since arisen, that give, in my opinion, additional weight to my former arguments; the chief of which is, the immediate impracticability and danger of the measures now pursuing; the imminent peril of not only the premature loss of our colonies, but, what I think infinitely more important, the destruction of this country; the precipitating us into that ruin which could not be effected but by the slow progressive operations of those political causes, which I have now alluded to; causes, which must, in all human probability, have taken place, at some very remote and distant period. Let your lordships advert seriously to the true state of this country; the critical situation, of affairs in America; the disposition of foreign powers; their ability and inclination to annoy us; the uncertainty of military events, and the numerous difficulties attending the carrying on a war at such a distance; in short, the manifold great obstructions both natural and artificial, this nation has to contend with: and I much doubt but your lordships will be strongly inclined to look forward to the very alarming and serious consequences, a perseverance such as that now recommended from the throne, may, nay I fear must, be productive of. For my part, I see nothing but ruin before us, should they be adopted. Though late, I think it is better to sit down with

our present loss, than continue to multiply those perils which surround us on every side. I think the only measure which promises even a temporary preservation, is to withdraw our fleets and armies; and, by making a virtue of necessity, declare America independent.

These, my lords, being my declared sentiments from the beginning, it cannot be supposed that I will give my concurrence to any vote for the further prosecuting this ruinous, mad, destructive war: I have risen therefore, my lords, to give my direct negative to the address now moved.

The earl of Chatham. My lords, I most cheerfully agree with the first paragraph of the address moved by the noble lord. I would even go prostrate myself at the foot of the throne, were it necessary, to testify my joy at any event which may promise to add to the domestic felicity of my sovereign, at any thing which may seem to give a farther security to the permanent enjoyment of the religious and civil rights of my fellow-subjects; but while I do this, I must at the same time express my strongest disapprobation of the address, and the fatal measures which it approves. My lords, it was customary for the king, on similar occasions, not to lead parliament, but to be guided by it. It was usual, I say, my lords, to ask the advice of this house, the hereditary great council of the nation, not to dictate to it. My lords, what does this speech say? It tells you of measures already agreed upon, and very cavalierly desires your concurrence. It indeed talks of wisdom and support; it counts on the certainty of events yet in the womb of time; but in point of plan and design it is peremptory and dictatorial. Is this a proper language to be used to your lordships? Is this a language fit to be endured? Is this high pretension to over-rule the dispositions of Providence itself, and the will and judgment of parliament, justified by any former conduct or precedent prediction?—No, my lords, it is the language of an ill founded confidence; a confidence, my lords, I will be bold to say, supported hitherto only by a succession of disappointments, disgraces, and defeats. I am astonished how any minister dare advise his majesty to hold such a language to your lordships. I would be glad to see the minister that dare avow it in his place. What is the import of this extraordinary application? What, but an unlimited confidence in those who have hitherto misguided, deceived, and misled you? It is, I maintain, unlimited: it desires you to grant, not what you may be satisfied is

necessary, but what his majesty's ministers may chuse to think so: troops, fleets, treaties, and subsidies, not yet revealed. Should your lordships agree to the present address, you will stand pledged to all this; you cannot retreat; it binds you to the consequences, be they what they may.

My lords, whoever gave this pernicious counsel to the king, ought to be made answerable to this house, and to the nation at large, for the consequences. The precedent is dangerous and unconstitutional. Who, I say, has had the temerity to tell the king, that his affairs are in a prosperous condition? and who, of course, is the author of those assurances, which are this day given you, in order to mislead you?

My lords, what is the present state of this nation? It is big with difficulty and danger; it is full of the most destructive circumstances: I say, my lords, it is truly perilous. What are these little islands, Great Britain and Ireland? What is your defence? Nothing. What is the condition of your formidable and inveterate enemies, the two leading branches of the house of Bourbon? They have a formidable navy; I say, my lords, their intentions are hostile. I know it. Their coasts are lined with troops, from the furthestmost part of the coast of Spain up to Dunkirk. What have you to oppose them? Not five thousand men in this island; nor more in Ireland; nor above twenty ships of the line, manned and fit for service. My lords, without peace, without an immediate restoration of tranquility, this nation is ruined. What has been the conduct of your ministers? How have they endeavoured to conciliate the affection and obedience of their American brethren? They have gone to Germany; they have sought the alliance and assistance of every pitiful, beggarly, insignificant, paltry German prince, to cut the throats of their loyal, brave, and injured brethren in America. They have entered into mercenary treaties with those human butchers, for the purchase and sale of human blood. But, my lords, this is not all; they have entered into other treaties. They have let the savages of America loose upon their innocent, inoffending brethren; loose upon the weak, the aged, and defenceless; on old men, women, and children; upon the very babes upon the breast, to be cut, mangled, sacrificed, broiled, roasted, nay, to be literally eat. These, my lords, are the allies Great Britain now has; carnage, desolation, and destruction, wherever her arms are carried, is her newly adopted mode of making war. Our ministers

ministers have made alliances at the German shambles; and with the barbarians of America, with the merciless torturers of their species: where they will next apply, I cannot tell; for my part, I should not be surprised if their next league was with the king of the Gypsies, having already scourged all Germany and America, to seek the assistance of cannibals and butchers. The arms of this country are disgraced, even in victory, as well as defeat. Is this consistent, my lords, with any part of our former conduct? Was it by means like these we arrived at that pinnacle of fame and grandeur, which, while it established our reputation in every quarter of the globe, gave the fullest testimony of our justice, mercy, and national integrity. Was it by the tomohawk and scalping-knife, that British valour and humanity became in a manner proverbial; and the honours of war, and the eclat of conquest, became but matters of secondary praise, when compared to those of national humanity and national honour? Was it by setting loose the savages of America, to embroil their hands in the blood of our enemies, that the duties of the soldier, the citizen, and the man, came to be united? Is this honourable warfare, my lords? Does it correspond with the language of the poet—"The pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war, that makes ambition virtue."

No, my lords, if success is ever to attend the British arms, Britain must recur to her former means of conquest. America will never submit to be slaughtered by foreign mercenaries. If any thing is to be effected, it must be by British levies, and British valour. In such a cause, should the raising of the British troops become necessary, I should, cheerfully co-operate. I would my lords, sell my shirt off my back to assist in proper measures, properly and wisely conducted; but I would not part with a single shilling to the present ministers. Their plans are founded in destruction and disgrace. It is, my lords, a ruinous and destructive war; it is full of danger; it teems with disgrace, and must end in ruin. Our coasts are daily insulted; our seas are torn with American privateers; we are destitute of protection; and we have lost the port of Lisbon, the only safe resort of our fleets, ships of war, and merchant-men. Should France and Spain throw off the mask, and declare against us; should we continue to prosecute the same destructive system we have been now for the three last years unhappily and madly engaged in, that truly alarming event cannot be far distant. Those powers will most inevitably profit of our want of wisdom,

if we do not immediately prevent it. The moment is critical, our situation is perilous, and we should trust as little as possible to events, which, according to every probable appearance, are more likely to make against, than for us.

My lords, the house of Bourbon is ready to break with us; they abet the cause of our subjects. Now is the time, my lords, in which only we shall have it in our power to treat with America. France and Spain have done a great deal; but they have declined to do all that America has desired. America is in an ill humour; it may now be detached from its connections with those powers, if reasonable terms of accommodation are held out to them; if not, the opportunity will be lost; an opportunity, I will venture to say, we shall never again have. But your lordships will ask, supposing we were willing to treat, is America equally well inclined? To this I shall generally answer, that I think the political connection and superiority of this country with and over America is indissoluble and indisputable. I think this empire to be entire, but the peculiar rights, privileges, and immunities of its several constituent parts, to be sacred and inviolable; I was consequently against any express parliamentary avowal of that right, because I thought it impolitic and unnecessary; [He alluded to the declaratory law.] but as to America, and its views of independency, I must own, I always looked upon that country to be as much a part of Great Britain, to every purpose but that of taxation, as Devonshire, Surry, or Middlesex. When I say this, I would be perfectly and clearly understood, to reserve the colonies their municipal rights; the preservation of their charters; and above all, the right of taxing themselves; for without this last right, I can never be brought to believe that America will return to its former state; or if it should, that the colonies would have, in truth, anything they could justly call their own. I would have your lordships consider what this unlimited claim of taxation goes to, that a venal herd, at three thousand miles distance, assume to themselves the power of disposing of the fortunes and estates of a people, whose temper, abilities, and dispositions, whose wants, grievances, or material interests, they are totally ignorant of. There are many men of property in America; and of landed property too. Mr. Washington, who now commands what is called this night the rebel forces, is worth five thousand pounds a year; there are many others, men of considerable fortunes, sense, and understanding. Can it be believed, is it natural to expect that such

such men of native weight, abilities, and consequence, will ever acknowledge a right of taxation, which would subject their property to the arbitrary controul and disposition of persons with whom they are totally unacquainted and unconnected? The idea is absurd. The Americans are a wise, industrious, and prudent people. They possess too much good sense, and too much spirit, to ever submit to hold their properties on so precarious and disgraceful a tenure. They see us, besides, immersed in luxury, dissipation, venality, and corruption; they perceive, that if even they were willing to contribute, to what purposes their contributions would be applied; to nothing but the extinction of public and private virtue there, as has already been the case here. The idea of taxation, my lords, I think, therefore, both unjust and impracticable; but the great bond of union, the only tax we should or ought to expect from them, that derived from their trade, must be secured. I will never consent to the American claims of sovereignty. If there be any in this house, who contend for it, I disclaim all connections with them. I shall be ever for securing the constitutional dependency of the colonies on this country; and it is principally with that view I make the present motion, which is solely directed to that point. An opening now presents itself. I would wish your lordships to embrace it. I mean to propose a cessation of hostilities, as the first step towards so desirable a work. If your lordships should approve of it, I mean to follow it with a proposition for appointing a committee to consider of such immediate measures as may empower the crown to send commissioners, vested with certain powers, to treat on specific terms; and if America should prove deaf to all reasonable overtures on our part, in which, as the basis of the whole, the preservation of the act of navigation should be one; then it will remain with your lordships to consider of the properest measures to compel them to a performance of that duty, which they would, by so unnatural a conduct, most unjustly withhold. I think I might safely pledge myself that such an offer would not fail to succeed. I know that faction reigns in some part of America, and that, probably, some who compose that faction look for independency, and nothing else. I know too that the middle colonies are more temperate, and that they, and those to the southward, if they had the security now mentioned, would gladly return to their former state. Many other objections may be raised against such a plan. It may be said, who shall offer, and where will be the security

on either hand for a faithful performance, should the troops be withdrawn, or the levies disbanded? To this I answer, not by any declarations of right here, or assertions of it there, but barely by operative acts here, consented to, acknowledged and ratified by the several assemblies in America. These are my ideas, founded, I believe, on a thorough knowledge of the people of that country. I know that the war you are carrying on there is a ruinous one, and totally impracticable. I know, if you should determine to prosecute it, you must raise home levies; for I am persuaded that the colonies will never consent to treat with you, nor submit, while there is a single foreign troop in your service. His lordship then moved the following amendment:

“That this house does most humbly advise and supplicate his majesty, to be pleased to cause the most speedy and effectual measures to be taken for restoring peace in America, and that no time may be lost, in proposing an immediate cessation of hostilities there, in order to the opening a treaty for the final settlement of the tranquility of those invaluable provinces, by a removal of the unhappy causes of this ruinous civil war, and by a just and adequate security against a return of the like calamities in times to come. And this house desires to offer the most dutiful assurance to his majesty, that they will in due time cheerfully co-operate with the magnanimity and tender goodness of his majesty, for the preservation of his people, by such explicit and most solemn declarations and provisions of fundamental and irrevocable laws, as may be judged necessary for ascertaining and fixing for ever the respective rights of Great Britain and her colonies.”

(To be continued.)

On Cruelty: from moral and entertaining Dialogues, in English and French, for the Improvement of Youth. By Mrs. Vaucluse.

IN an island in the Indian sea lived a people, towards whom nature had been profuse of all the gifts which constitute human happiness. The men were robust and comely, the women beautiful and modest; both sexes had a sprightly wit, a lively imagination, and no despicable share of good sense. Their country was a terrestrial paradise. . . . No venomous or ferocious animals had ever haunted this charming abode; but the laborious ox, the indefatigable camel, the tractable elephant, the noble horse, the peaceful sheep, the faithful dog, with all the frisky herds of fawns, antelopes, deers, and stags, obsequiously

quiously obeyed the lordly species, in which reason has the advantage to express itself through the organ of speech. Here the ears were charmed with the music of tuneful and sociable birds, while the sportive and fearless fish, gliding along a thousand rivulets, amused the eyes.

But pride, the fore-runner of a thousand evils, infatuated this people. They began to look upon themselves as the only inhabitants of the earth, who deserved the care of Heaven. The presents of nature seemed to them an offering due to their worth; and in this intoxication, throwing the eyes of contempt around, they imagined that the animals which their forefathers had treated as intimate friends, were born to be their slaves, and ought to be treated as such:

The spur was invented to animate the horse, the goad to excite the ox, and the whip and chain to deal round their chastisements.

The best and swiftest steed could not slacken his pace through weariness, or stumble accidentally, without having his flanks torn to pieces by the cruel iron. The ox could not endeavour to breathe under the weight of the yoke, without being pierced through by the sharp steel. The watchful dog was oft beaten from the threshold he used to guard; and the quiet sheep which inadvertently strayed from the flock, groaned all her way back under the strokes of the un pitying shepherd's crook.

This unjust people stopped not there in the despotic use of the power they had usurped. They now found no better, no nobler diversion, than that of torturing all these creatures, which they were bound to protect. They forced the fearful natives of the forests, whom their ancestors had rendered sociable, to follow again their savage life, merely for the barbarous pleasure of chasing them, and disturbing their peace.

They spread snares against the inhabitants of the air; and found more delight in seeing them vainly endeavouring to break through the unnatural prison in which they detained them, than in all the charms of their sweet melody. They no more admired the nimbleness of the fish; to see them panting in the nets, or agonizing upon the sand, was a spectacle infinitely more agreeable to their sight, or rather to their vanity; for they gloried in having the art of tyrannizing over the animals in every element.

The cries of these innocent sufferers at last provoked the divine wrath. A celestial messenger was dispatched to a sage, with orders to inform his deluded coun-

trymen, either to behave towards the soft and mild animals with the kindness that all beings owe to each other, or to be deprived of their society and services within five days.

The sage delivered this decisive message, and left them in an astonishment, which kept them from giving vent to their indignation. At last Cabul, whose overbearing temper had got the ascendancy in their meetings; rose up and said Shall we give up the dignity of our nature for some inconveniences, which our ingenuity can easily supply? No, rather let all those so much praised animals vanish from their respective elements. . . . The giddy multitude was easily seduced. Some dared the threatened fate, and others, merely from curiosity desired it. On a sudden the sky was overspread with impenetrable darkness. Ah inexpressible consternation succeeded; when, at the return of light they looked at each other, and saw themselves divested of their magnificent robes and head dresses, barefooted, and almost entirely naked.

As they had not apprehended that this misfortune was meant in the threats of the sage, they were the more affected by it; especially the fair-ones, who could not sustain, without bitter lamentations, the loss of the ornaments with which they thought to enhance their beauty, and who had made a large provision of them; for, when they had consented to a future privation, they were far from imagining they should undergo it so soon, having renounced these vanities for their daughters rather than for themselves.

However, all that which had been the property of the animals vanished with them; as the silk, the wool, skins, feathers, pearls, and every thing made with shells, ivory, horn, and other ingredients of luxury; in short, they lost at once not only the help but also the treasures and commodities they had received, whether as gifts or inheritance from those innocent creatures they had so rashly given up.

As they uttered the dictates of a despair blended with rage, their words resounded, as it were, through an immense vacuity, and struck their own ears with a dreadful echo: for the continual though unheeded noise of those beings, who, whether or not perceptible to our eyes, inhabit the four elements, no longer modified the effect of the human voice, and all harmony was broken.

When their first amazement and confusion was a little subsided, and they found themselves obliged to submit to their destiny, they attended to the consolations which the

the obdurate Cabul endeavoured to give them.

"Look yonder at these yellow sheaves bending under their precious charge," said he, "this is the reward of man's industry; he alone knows how to render the corn an agreeable and wholesome food, with which want never can assault him. Behold these grapes, which promise us a delicious juice; these fragrant olive trees, these exquisite fruits, and healthy vegetables; and dare to regret the insipidity of milk, eggs and honey.

"It is true, we are deprived of our rich vestments; but who can hinder us from weaving our cotton with gold, and adding to its whiteness a lustre above the finest silk? These mines of diamonds and precious stones will amply supply the baubles we have lost, and better become the exalted heads of the masters of this globe. As to the additional labour that we shall be obliged to undergo, it will be a salutary exercise, and even a pleasing occupation, when we shall remember that we have preserved the glory of our nature by it."

With these encouragements, and a strength not yet exhausted, they went thro' the fatigue of reaping the presents of the earth; and, though they wanted the most commodious implements, performed the different works which necessity proscribed and luxury designed with a seeming alacrity. But, when the season for ploughing arrived, their fortitude was abated; the beasts, on whom the harder part of this task had fallen, were feelingly regretted: and agriculture was no more an agreeable employment.

Whether the furrows of their own making proved not half so deep as those they had before made with the help of oxen; whether the land was become barren for want of those myriads of insects and reptiles which fatten it; the harvest repayed not their labour, and hardly afforded them provision for the year. The trees and shrubs shewed the same sterility; the fruits and herbs had lost their wonted favour; because those almost invisible and wisely created beings, who soberly feed upon them, prepared them not for receiving the best influence of the sun; but above all, because provident nature, who suits her productions to the number of her children, had retrenched an abundance unnecessary to a single species, and undeserved by ungrateful men.

The scarcity of food not only discouraged the arts among them, but also raised in their minds envy, injustice, and distrust. He who had hoarded a greater provision than his neighbour, was in perpetual fear of his encroachment upon it.

His house being no more under the guard of faithful dogs, he was obliged to add painful watchings to the fatigue of the day: for no mercenary help could be gotten, when gold afforded not the means of a subsistence which every one was afraid of wanting.

Memoirs of the Right Honourable Edmund Sexton Pery.

(Continued from p. 670.)

THE next day, Nov. 9, 1763, Mr. Pery made a fresh display of his abilities, and gave a new proof of his regard for the welfare of his country: He said "it was allowed by every person who spoke in the debate on the preceding day, that the extraordinary increase of pensions had laid a burthen upon the nation, which it could not possibly bear; and as the continuation of them must, therefore, tend to subvert the constitution, he thought it his duty to mention this, that some method might be thought of to represent the sense of the house, in the humblest manner, to his majesty, in hopes of redress. And though the mode that was proposed yesterday (by Mr. Fitzgibbons, see p. 668) for making that representation, was not generally approved, he made no doubt but that another might be found that would be so; and he was confident that every member would concur in the attempt;" he therefore proposed "that a committee might be appointed to inquire what method of representation would be most proper, and to draw up such representation accordingly."

The increase of pensions has long been a bone of contention, and administration hath constantly found mouths enough to pick it clean: It was therefore not to be expected but Mr. Pery's proposal would be opposed. One gentleman* opposed it as premature, but afterwards consented that the motion should be made; and it was carried that the house would, on Tuesday following, resolve itself into a committee, to consider the subject: but on Saturday, Nov. 12, it was postponed to Wednesday; but that full information might be had, it was ordered that the agent to the pensioners should attend, and that returns should be made of all absent pensioners who had licenses of absence, as well as those who had none.

When this important day came, Mr. Pery moved that the house should resolve itself into the committee, but as some kind of assurance had been previously given, that no pension for life or years should be granted for the future, except

N O T E.

* Mr. Tisdall, attorney-general.

on extraordinary occasions, a member thence took occasion to oppose going into the committee, till they could have a sufficient reason to distrust the assurance, and actually moved to postpone the question till the first day of July next.

This proceeding produced a kind of previous debate: Mr. Pery immediately opposed the motion in these words:

"I remember, and so I am sure does every gentleman present, that when the motion for determining the right of granting pensions by a trial at law was rejected (see p. 668) it was the unanimous opinion of this house, that pensions were such a grievance, as a committee ought to be appointed to inquire into and consider how to redress; and that the house did, accordingly, come to an unanimous resolution to resolve itself into a committee for that purpose on the next Tuesday: but as other indispensable business took up great part of that day, it was made another unanimous resolution of the house, that the consideration of the state of the pensions, and how to prevent their increase, should be undertaken this day.—But I am sorry to say, that, notwithstanding these resolutions, I have but too much reason to believe the sitting of such a committee was never intended; and I think it my duty to communicate such reason of my belief to the house. As I was coming last Monday from the Four Courts in my chair, I was stopped by a particular friend, a gentleman of great worth and consequence, who asked me whether I intended to go that day to the house? I answered that I did not, as I knew of nothing that made my attendance necessary; and that as I had been much fatigued by the business of the house and of the courts, I intended to make that a day of rest. He replied, 'You may not only take your rest this day, but every other day of the sessions, for things are now fixed, so as to admit of no alteration; no inquiry will be made into the state of the pensions, nor any thing else done, but what has been agreed upon with those who are to take the lead.'"

To this I answered with great surprise, that I could scarce think what he told me was possible; that the house had been unanimous for an examination, and had actually appointed a committee for that purpose but a few days ago; that the public expected it, and that to disappoint them in an expectation so reasonable, and on an occasion so important, would be wholly inconsistent with the dignity, as well as

N O T E.

† Mr. James Dennis, member for Rathcormuck, now lord chief baron of the exchequer.

the duty of the house, as the members would then appear to be nothing more than state puppets, with wires in their noses, by which they were turned first one way, and then another, just as those who had the management of them thought fit."

Mr. Pery would have proceeded, had he not been interrupted by a member*, who either thought or affected to think the house had been reflected on, and its members called mere puppets. He condemned the repeating of private conversation, which he called *retailing the impertinences of a busy traitor*. He dwelt on the royal assurance, and agreed to postpone the enquiry to the first of July.

Mr. Pery then rose, and appealed to all if he had called the members puppets, but only said they would appear such, if what his friend said was true.

In this he was defended by another member†, who as well as three others‡ spoke for going into the committee; but it being strongly opposed by three gentlemen on the other side§, the putting off the committee was carried by 126 to 78, thereby shewing Mr. Pery's intelligence was but too true.

But although Mr. Pery had been disappointed in his public spirited intention, he was not yet disheartened. The affair of pensions he thought too important to be easily relinquished. He resolved to try it in divers modes and shapes; and on the 24th of November, 1763, he again brought it before the house by the following speech and motion:

"Mr. Speaker,

"I think one of the greatest disadvantages arising from the grant of pensions, is the enriching aliens with the treasure of our country. I shall communicate a note to this house, from which it will appear that the grant of pensions to aliens is supposed to be contrary to the sense of the nation, even by the advisers of such grant, and therefore not avowed, though made. There is a pension granted nominally to one George Charles, but really to monsieur

N O T E S.

* Mr. Attorney General.

† Mr. William Brownlow, member for Armagh.

‡ Mr. Robert French, member for Carrick, the late right hon. Anthony Malone, member for Castle-martyr, and Mr. Thomas Le Hunte, member for Wexford.

§ Mr. Marcus Paterson, member for Ballynakill, now lord chief justice of the common pleas, Sir Richard Cox, and colonel James Gisborne, member for Tallow, now General Gisborne.

Viri, the Sardinian ambassador, for negotiating the peace that had just been concluded with the minister of France. I must confess, sir, in my opinion, this service deserved no such recompence, at least on our part; so that, in this case, our money is not only granted to an alien, but to an alien who has no merit to plead: If it is thought a defensible measure, I should be glad to know why it was not avowed? and why, if it is proper we should pay 1000l. a year to monsieur Viri, why we should be made to believe that we pay it to George Charles? In short, sir, as pensions are indiscriminately given for all purposes, upon all occasions, and to all persons, both for lives and for years, I think it is a duty incumbent on this house to address his majesty on the occasion, and to represent to him the real state of the kingdom, which there is the greatest reason to fear has not been sufficiently done; for his majesty's paternal regard for his people is too well known for us to suppose he would permit any measure to take place, by which they were essentially injured, if he was fully apprized of its contents: I therefore move 'That an humble address be presented to his majesty, to assure his majesty of our inviolable attachment to his royal person and family; that we have the firmest reliance on his majesty's wisdom, justice, and tender regard for his subjects of this kingdom: but that we should fail in our duty to his majesty, and desert the trust reposed in us by those we represent, should we longer defer laying before his majesty the real state of this kingdom, which we have some reason to fear may not yet have been fully presented to his majesty's view. That we presume to do so from a firm persuasion, that his majesty will not believe that we are prompted to it by the spirit of faction, but impelled by the necessities of the kingdom, as that we have nothing in view but his majesty's honour, and the prosperity of our country. That during the late successful war we exerted our utmost efforts for the support of his majesty's government, and to raise such supplies as his majesty thought necessary for his service, though it was with the greatest difficulty we could even provide for payment of the interest of the sums we were obliged to borrow for that purpose: but at the same time we could not, without the greatest concern, observe (though we lamented it in silence) the great and continual increase of pension, and that a considerable part of these sums which were destined for public uses, was diverted to private purposes. That this is one great cause of the

heavy debt which oppresses this kingdom, and which we can scarce ever hope to discharge, deprived as we are of these resources from trade, with which the other parts of his majesty's dominions are blessed. That any considerable addition to this burthen must depopulate this kingdom, already much exhausted of its inhabitants. That we presume, with all humility, to lay those our circumstances before his majesty, not doubting that they will excite in his royal breast those sentiments which are so natural to his princely disposition."

This motion, though as modest and respectful as it was just, did not please administration, it was strongly opposed, and passed in the negative, 194 against 55.

Mr. Pery then moved "That an address of thanks be presented to his majesty, for his gracious intentions towards this kingdom, concerning the not granting of pensions for lives and years on this establishment, signified by one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state to his excellency the lord lieutenant, and by him communicated to one of his majesty's principal servants in this kingdom, and by him to the house."

This motion met with the fate of the former: for though all preceding motions concerning pensions were argued against from this very royal assurance, yet now no mention was to be made of it, because it had not come before the house in a parliamentary way.

Not being able to prevail in those two motions, Mr. Pery proposed a third, viz.

"That an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to recall the pension of 1000l. a year, granted to George Charles, Esq; on the 15th day of last July, for the term of 31 years, in trust for the Sardinian minister, as a reward for negotiating the treaty of peace with France and Spain."

This also passed in the negative without a division.

N. B. It may not be improper to observe that the pension list at that time amounted to 75,000l. a year, and at present it is mounted to 89,095l. 17s. 6d. per annum.

[To be continued.]

The charming Villager.

THE amiable and young Rosalinda had formerly friends. Fortune at first smiled on her, but deceived her from her birth; for, in her early years, she had no other support than heaven and her innocence. She lived in a cabin with her mother, an aged, feeble, and poor widow!

Both

Both sequestered in a tranquil valley, hidden by solitude and the tufted thicket, but still more by shame, the companion of poverty, from which even modesty is not exempt. They avoided together that cruel scorn, to which virtue, reduced to wretchedness, beholds itself exposed, from the extravagant passions and the wild pride of the human mind. The common bounties of nature constituted almost the whole expence of their repast. They lived contented, and without care of the morrow, like the birds, whose melody procured them a sweet repose.

Rosalinda's beauty was brilliant as the rose, when the freshness of the morning dew humects its leaves, and it was pure as the lily, and as the mountain snow. The modest virtues glistened in her lovely eyes, which darted only their humid rays on the pride of the flowers. Sometimes, when her mother related to her, the mournful tale of what faithless Fortune had formerly promised her, her thoughts were in agitation, and her eyes, like unto the stars of the night that sheds the dew, were seen bathed in tears. A native grace animated her whole person; her charms were veiled by a plain garment, an ornament preferable to all the pomp of dres, for real charms stand in no need of such foreign succours, and the less a fine girl is adorned, the more lovely she appears. In short, she was beauty itself, secreted among the shrubs that sheltered her, and unacquainted with herself. As a myrtle, raised out of the reach of the human eye, in the profound recesses of the Appenine, under the protection of the environing hills, diffuses its perfumes over the desert, so flourished the sweet Rosalinda, unknown to all, till forced by the supreme law of dire necessity, with patience in her heart, and gentleness in her looks, she set out to make hay in the fields of Collin.

He was the ornament of the swains, generous, opulent, and leading a rural life in all its joys and elegance, such as the poets of Arcadia have celebrated and transmitted to us from remote and innocent times—times when custom did not tyrannise over the happiness of men, but permitted them to follow nature in the bosom of peace. Collin's imagination was amusing itself with the useful scenes of his harvest, as he walked about among his haymakers, when poor Rosalinda attracted his looks. She did not know the power of her beauty, and blushing, turned out of his way. Collin was smitten with so many charms, though he saw but half of them. At that instant, love and chaste desire started up in his heart without his perceiving them: he knew not whether

he ought to own the power, which an hired haymaker had acquired over him. Abashed and confounded he sighed in secret.

What a mishap (said he) that so delicate a figure, so beautiful, and so charming, on whose countenance something noble, together with goodness seems painted, should be delivered over to the rude embraces of some gross peasant. She is worthy of being allied to the race of old Damon, and she recalls to my mind the beneficent patron of my happy life, to whom I owe the beginnings of my great fortune. He is now no more; his houses, his lands, and his family, formerly gay and extensive, are dispersed, or gone into other hands. It is said, that his aged widow and his daughter abide in some obscure retreat, forced by sad remembrance and decent pride to remove from places, of which they were the ornament in more fortunate times. To this day, I have not been able to find them out: all my enquiries have been in vain. Strange desire, how I wish that she were his daughter!"

He then informed himself of every thing from her own mouth, and found that she was the daughter of his friend, the good Damon. What can express the power of those passions, which were now united in his heart, and the agitation of his different transports! his hidden flame caught fire, and blazed up in a moment! it no longer raised the blush of shame in his face, and he became less timid. He continually gazed on her with ardour and love, gratitude and pity uniting in his soul, they suddenly forced tears from him. Confused and affrighted by these sudden tears, Rosalinda displayed greater beauties; and Collin, given up to a passion which every thing justified in him, thus expressed the pious extasies of his heart.

"Art thou the precious remains of Damon; thou, whom my gratitude has so long sought after in vain? yes, thou art the person, the sweet image of my noble friend! thou art more delightful and brilliant than the spring. O amiable flower! the only young branch of that tree which raised my fortune! tell me, in what remote desert thou hast invited to smile on thee, the benign aspect of favourable heaven? how didst thou attain to that fresh and florid beauty, notwithstanding the piercing wind of poverty, and the ice of indigence freezing down thy tender years? May it now be permitted me to transplant thee in safety into a richer soil, where the sun and spring showers shall spread about their influence; and shall not thou be the pride and glory of my garden?"

how could it be, that the daughter of Damon should be necessitated to make hay in those fields, the possession of which I owe to his beneficent friendship? he was the father of the country, and his treasures, always open, were, though abundant, too little for a heart that was unbounded. Throw away that rake from a hand that was not made for such an implement. The fields, the house, the master, all are thine. if thou art pleased to add to the good things thy family has lavished on me, that which is dearest to me of all, the power of making thee happy."

The swain then ceased speaking; but his eyes expressed the triumph and transports of his soul. Rosalinda, without answering, suffered herself to be won by the irresistible charm of goodness, and, seized with a disorder not less sweet than unknown, she consented, blushing, and hastened to impart the happy news to her mother, who solitary, and full of apprehensions for her daughter, waited her return with fear and uneasiness. Astonished she scarcely believed what she heard. Joy trickled through her dried up veins, a bright ray burst upon the decline, of her days, and she enjoyed happiness equally with that of the fortunate couple, who long enjoyed the most unalterable felicity, and transmitted it down to a numerous posterity, as amiable, as virtuous as their progenitors, and continuing to be the ornament of the whole country.

Female Virtue and Greatness displayed in Principle and Conduct.

(Continued from our last, p. 730.)

AFTER settling all his affairs at W—n borough, Mr. Trenchard went and visited lord W—y and sir James Parker. He was there when Nancy came home, and with her Miss Amherst (who from the time of being with her on her second going to Bath, remained her steady friend through life.) Mr. Pelham was determined to have nothing to say in the affair, and had told Mr. Trenchard he could not marry him, and desired he would not say any thing to him relative to it before they were married. But he did not see his way clear to forbid the match. This made Mr. Trenchard stay at E—n, lest Nancy should be unhinged! He expected this conduct of her father would affect her tender dutiful heart. It did, when her mother told her of it, but as she at the same time had hinted to her his reasons, lady Parker and Miss Amherst kindly consoling, sir James and Mr. Trenchard using their help to fortify, and her good mother gently treating her, she bore up better than he feared. He took his leave of each

of these, not to return till he came to celebrate the wedding. While he was gone, Nancy's friends were taken up in some personal preparative dispositions. She had handsome presents from sir James Parker and his lady, and Miss Spence, a young lady of fortune, sister to, and who lived with lady Parker. Sir James gave her complete furniture for a room of yellow damask. Lady Parker a complete dress, a beautiful barred and flowered tabby, of a peach bloom colour, with laces, and other ornaments proper for it. Miss Spence a set of jewels, equal in goodnets to those clothes, and Miss Amherst a valuable assortment of family linen which she had ordered from London. Nancy did not at first design to purchase any new clothes or ornaments, but reserve what money she had saved for such necessary articles of household furniture as she judged would be most prudent. But Miss Amherst and her own mother advised her to buy with it her bridal clothes. She did, but all was neat and pretty, not at all showy; and such as became her modest aspect, air, and conduct.

Mrs. Pelham gave her daughter a blue satten negligee, which was trimmed with the same, edged with a silver gimp. From Mr. Trenchard she received all his moiety of his mother's jewels, clothes, linen, and curiosities, &c. which she accepted gracefully, but was resolved not to wear the jewels while his father remained unreconciled, as she thought it would only serve to aggravate his resentment.

When Mr. Trenchard returned home, he sent to London to his uncle and aunt Holt for a suit of clothes for himself, and another for his bride elect, which were sent to E—n. His was as rich as became his birth and fortune; for he would, on this occasion, appear as well as if he had married Miss D— or any lady of fortune, giving, as his reason, that the bulk of mankind pay as much regard to these things in such a situation as theirs, as to any one thing, and if he did not make a public appearance, would think he did not honour his own choice.

At this last time of going home he was the bearer of the following letter.

LETTER XXVI.

From Mrs. Pelham to Mrs. Butler.

Dear Madam,

NO doubt Mr. Trenchard will inform you, if he has not already, how matters stand between him and my daughter, and my dear Mr. Pelham and him. Nancy has acceded to his proposals, and I suppose they will be married soon. If at all, while sir William thinks as he doth,

doth—the sooner the better. I am not a friend to young peoples keeping company long after they are determined. They are unfit for business, and are apt to trifle away precious time. But, O my friend, none but myself knows what I feel on the aspect of things. Mr. Pelham is silent, has told Mr. Trenchard he cannot be active, (you know by my former letter his reasons, and as I believe he acts from conscience I cannot urge him,) and declines to be present at their wedding. Sir James has tried his influence to bring him to alter his purpose, but has desisted since he found him resolved. The poor child was affected much when I told her this, nor can you or I wonder. She always was exemplary in attention to her father, and now that she needs his patronage, most to be disappointed, it is a hard thing to bear.—She is now more composed, and I hope will be tolerably easy when the time comes. I shall be glad when it is over, for till then a mother must feel for her child so circumstanced. Mr. Trenchard can tell you more of the plan than I can, for I do not chuse to enquire, and am easier, as such worthy judicious friends as sir James and his lady have the management. You cannot conceive how kind and generous they have been to all of us, to Nancy in particular, since Mr. Trenchard told them of his address. The most that I know is, that our valuable Dr. Onslow, of H—, is to perform the office, and that lord W— is to be her father on the occasion—this Dolly told me from lady Parker.—What shall I say? I never thought I could forbear forbidding a child of mine to accept any man whose parent refused consent; and yet, my dear friend, I can now say nothing against it. I dare not.—My child, I verily believe, doth in this what she thinks her duty—but what struggles has it cost her? Methinks, if Mr. Trenchard's father had such a tenderness for his son, as I think all parents ought to have, he could not treat him with the rigour he is said to express. I am sure neither Mr. Pelham or I could thus afflict our child, though we had rather he had dropped his suit. She has been so exercised that I could not tell what to think would be the upshot to her health, and therefore I consented to let her go with a lady to G—n, whence she is but just returned. I cannot say but hitherto I like Mr. Trenchard; he has behaved like a true gentleman here, and I have heard much in his favour diverse ways; but especially from Mr. Allen of York, whom Dr. Butler saw here last winter. He is personally acquainted with Mr. Trenchard, and on hearing of this very accidentally,

has wrote largely to Mr. Pelham about him, and thinks we ought to be glad of such a gentleman, though his father should withdraw his help: he says, the young gentleman is far from an extravagant turn, yet is no niggard, but used to save from trifling ways of spending money, and do much good with his money to help poorer scholars, and that he knows he need not want for means to live as well as we desire. Nancy has been concerned on this last head, but she owns that since he laid before her an account of his means and plan of living, she is quite easy about that matter. After all I am distressed, so desirous as we are to live in peace with all men, to have this interruption to that felicity: but I cannot fathom the conduct of Providence; I desire humbly to submit where I cannot comprehend and counteract. I beg a line when Mr. Trenchard comes, and that you will tell me plainly your mind and Dr. Butler's on the subject. If you think it prudent, and your circumstances will allow, I earnestly desire a visit from both of you, my much esteemed and obliging friends; and am persuaded the presence of none would be more comforting to Mr. Pelham and Nancy, as I can assuredly say it would be exceedingly so to your already very obliged friend and servant,

A. PELHAM.

E—n, Jan. 1751.

Mr. Trenchard waited on Mrs. Butler with this letter, and discoursed largely with the Doctor and with her. They thought it improper for them to go to E—n till after the wedding, but Dr. Butler said, if he had been applied to, to marry them, he should not have hesitated, but believed as he was so near a neighbour to sir Wm. it was as well for them to go to Dr. Onslow; and upon the whole told Mr. T. sir James could not have made a better choice. Dr. Onslow's character for prudence and wisdom was so thoroughly established that if he married them none would open their lips. When the time agreed on was come, he returned to E—n, and by him Mrs. Butler wrote to Mrs. Pelham.

LETTER XXVII.

Mrs. Butler to Mrs. Pelham.

I Believe, my good friend, you feel I enough on the occasion; but pray endeavour to be easy: if you look anxious, what will poor Miss Nancy do? for her sake appear cheerful, and why should you not be really so? I don't know why you should be so disquieted. Let the guilty disturber of so many persons repose feel disquieted, it is the proper companion of guilt;—let him feel remorse, and repent.

I wish

I wish he may ;—I hope he will ;—it is the only way to regain his character with the best people here. You will wonder to hear me speak so plainly, and perhaps think me severe, a spirit I would not indulge. Yet do I think some things may warrant it in a degree. However, it is best to keep in the waters, lest when the flood-gate is once opened they bear all before them. It is so difficult to be angry and sin not, that I would be on my guard.—I pity you and your Nancy—but you must, as she will have such a husband soon, whose care will be, I doubt not, to soothe and alleviate her mind, and many new things will draw her attention, as getting ready for house-keeping, &c.

I could wish things were otherwise. That Sir William acquiesced at least, and that you all saw your way clear to promote the union. You ask my dear doctor's and my sentiments of the case. You shall have them honestly. We are highly pleased both with Mr. Trenchard's conduct, and with your daughter's. We are equally pleased with the match, and are glad it is so near its accomplishment. We are sorry all parties are not as pleased. Harmony is very desirable in families, but especially in these cases. It is and must be a trial to Mr. Pelham, to you, to the young couple, that it is not preserved in theirs. But what shall poor short-sighted mortals do?—Surely not arraign the conduct of Providence. Heaven does not see meet to make our comforts complete. Some bitter mixture is wrought in every sweet. Empirics who design to get custom by pleasing their patients, had as lief give honey as aloes—an anodyne to quiet, as a stimulus to arouse, tho' the case requires other management ; but judicious physicians study not the palatable, nor aim chiefly to palliate when they mean to cure. Thus the all-wise Father of mercies deals by his creature man. When he intends them some important good, he often wraps his designs in a cloud.—Some intricacies are thrown in the way, that feeble worms may not at once be dazzled with the surrounding glory, until by humbling scenes, the noxious juices which thicken the optic fluid are purged away and they can bear the full beams of providential light. I hope you, my friend, will find it so by happy experience, and ere long attest to that just acknowledgement of the skill, wisdom, and goodness of your heavenly leader, “ he hath done all things well.” He certainly doth, whether we own it or not. But it is pleasant to behold him so manifesting his hand in his dispensations to us as we may be enabled to say, “ the paths of the Lord have been mercy and truth to me.”

Our circumstances, &c. are such as make us decline at present your kind invitation ; but some time hence we intend a visit to E——n. Miss Collet and her brother, and Mrs. Collet, late Miss Harmel, and hers, would rejoice at a bare leave to go on the occasion, but I know they don't expect it. Never girls were more pleased with a match, and few love more sincerely than they do Miss Nancy. My best respects attend Sir James and family, Mr. Pelham and your daughter.—In all I am heartily joined by the Doctor.—I can only say that I am,

Yours, &c.

ISABELLA BUTLER.

Jan. 25, 1751.

Mr. Trenchard having taken leave of his friends and family, set out for E——n with little expectation of ever seeing the town while his father lived.—It affected him, but it was to enjoy his Nancy, and this balanced every thing.—He arrived there by the time of dining, and dined with Miss Amherst and Miss Nancy, at sir James's. In the afternoon another generous conflict took place between him and his intended wife. As he had half his mother's jointure which was 10,000*l.* in his hands, besides about 2000*l.* of his own, his part of his mother's, viz. 5000*l.* he insisted on settling on Nancy ; the income only to be his, until he came into possession of the Trenchard estate, so called ; and accordingly brought down the settlements ready for signing, in which was an article that if he came into possession while Nancy lived, she should have the first year 2000*l.* the second 1000*l.* and a thousand a year after, till the whole amounted to 12,000*l.* which was to be considered as her jointure ; and beside this, 300 a year for her sole and separate use during his life.—This was not too much for the lady of a sir William Trenchard whose income was so handsome, nor would he have laid it so low, if he had actually been in possession. Nancy was much against a settlement, and he was as resolutely determined to carry the point : and after some long debates she consented to leave it to three of their friends. Next day he waited on Dr. Onslow, who received him very politely, and freely consented to perform the ceremony. Nor was he at any loss on Sir William's account, as he had heard from lord W——y the reasons of his disgust. Mr. Trenchard and Dr. Onslow fixed the following Friday for the time, and the latter engaged him to bring all his company to dine with him that day. He then visited lord W. and dined at

at his seat: his lordship told him that he had been to talk with Sir Wm. about the match, as he said he would: that Sir Wm. treated him very complaisantly, and they both were explicit: that he (Sir Wm.) owned to him that Nancy was an uncommon girl, both for genius, and solid accomplishments; that his lady had a high opinion of her, and that the girl behaved well so far as he knew, while she was in his family; that he blamed himself for keeping her there after his wife's death, for he might have guessed something or other would come of it not very agreeable, but that he never was so astonished as when he first talked with his son about her: Billy was so cunning, and Nancy so little in his presence, and all his people he supposed in league with them, that he never suspected this. But his son was not to be moved by threatnings to break off with her, nor by persuasives to have any other. As for himself, he could not consent by any means;—it was an absurd thing, and as much so as it would be in himself to marry his house-keeper, who also was a worthy woman. But he believed his sons would be as unwilling that should happen, as he was that the next lady Trenchard should be one of his late wife's dependants. In short, he said, if all our young gentry should act from such whimsical notions as my son doth, what sort of decorum would be kept up in the nation? we shall see a tradesman's daughter advanced to a duchess, and a cobbler's to a lady of the bedchamber. Well he must do as he will, but she shall never be lady of my bed-chamber, nor have a lodging in the meanest loft that belongs to the manor while I live: and besides, this is setting my son Jack a fine example. But if he follows it he shall turn out also. Lord W. told him, he hoped he did not mean to cast a reflection on the young lady's parentage; she was well descended: it was a family of good repute in those parts; her father a worthy divine, a fine scholar, and much of a gentleman, esteemed by the best people in the vicinity, and tho' he was not a dignified clergyman, yet it was well known he was an ornament to his profession: for this he could appeal to his neighbour Dr. Butler, to Dr. Onslow, of II and to Dr. B—, of P. and many other learned men, whose judgment he was well assured Sir Wm. would not scruple: that the late bishop, that ornament to the mitre, was known to set a great value on him: that he could not think it a disgrace to a young gentleman to be allied to such a family, nor to possess a woman of such merit as Sir Wm. had owned Miss Pelham to be. Sir Wm. said, he must think for himself; he knew

his own views, and he did not chuse to be a dupe to his son's caprice: lord W— further added, he found it in vain to say more. Sir Wm. seemed so wedded to his notions, that it would do no service, and he had no business to interfere, and therefore went on to tell him that he now waited on him to acquaint him, that he intended himself the honour of standing the bride's father at the nuptials, and he hoped he did not take it amiss; he meant no slight to him, but he had long had a great respect for Mr. Trenchard, and was willing to shew it in a public manner. Sir Wm. politely said, he could take nothing amiss from his lordship, and after a few words on other topics, he took his leave, though urged to stay to dinner; for his lordship said, he could not bear to stay in a house where its heir was so unjustly discarded. As he was going out Sir Wm. said, he was sorry for his lordship's sake, that he stooped so low, though to gratify his own son; which lord W. said disgusted him so much that he could scarce keep his temper; but he was resolved when he went to shew no resentment, and replied, he was far from thinking it a stoop, and turning to Mr. Trenchard said, I have heard such an excellent character of the lady as entitles her to all the respect I can shew her, and I need not repeat that I am glad of any occasion to testify my friendship to you;—I'll answer for lady W—y, she will second my services.

Sir James and Mr. Trenchard returned to E——n at dusk; they both alighted at Mr. Pelham's; sir James took Miss Nancy aside, and reasoned with her on the settlements. He was a nice judge of those matters, knew the value of the Trenchard estate, and that it was low to what the proposer would chuse, and were it not that his own mother had so little, would have laid them higher; but he chose to shun the appearance of out doing his father. The next day the matter was determined, and the settlement signed. On Friday morning sir James, his lady, Miss Amherst, Miss Spence, Mr. Trenchard, his bride, and Miss Dolly, her sister, went to H. There lord W——y and his brother col. W——y met them; these gentlemen were charmed with Miss Pelham; the singular modesty and neatness of her dress, the beauty of her person, her easy carriage, and the propriety of her whole appearance were beyond their expectation. Mr. Trenchard was a gentleman of that true sense which forbids extravagance of speech, and therefore had forbore to launch out in her praise to those who did not know her, contenting himself with shewing his esteem and attachment by his

conduct,

conduct, which is the best way of evincing genuine affection. They breakfasted together, and then proceeded to church, where they were married by Dr. Onslow; on coming out of church Mr. Trenchard was agreeably surprised with the sight of Mr. Collet (who had lately married Miss Harmel) and Mr. Harmel, in the isle; he invited them in Dr. Onslow's name to dine at his house; there the company all went, and were politely received by the doctor and his lady. Mr. Collet and Mr. Harmel had found out by Mrs. Wilson's means when and where the ceremony was to be performed, and gladly went to shew their respect to their young friends.—Mrs. Trenchard was revived to see them on their own and their sister's account. After dinner they dispersed. Messrs. Collet and Harmel set out for St—y B—y, lord W. and his brother for P. engaging Mr. Trenchard to come with his bride, and pay a visit to lady W—y some time within the month; sir James and lady, Miss Spence and Miss Dolly Pelham for E—n; Mr. Trenchard, his lady, and Miss Amherst for the seat of the latter at G—n, agreeable to the plan laid before. Mrs. Trenchard was not quite easy with it, but sir James seconding Miss Amherst's motion, and Mr. Trenchard seeming to incline to it, she did not oppose it. Mr. Pelham's taking no notice of the match, and declining even to be present or to be consulted about it, rendered it difficult for Mr. Trenchard to do otherwise: he had no house of his own to go to, and to push himself on Mr. Pelham would be making himself look abject. Lady Parker would have had them to her house, but sir James thought it would make more talk, and hurt Mr. Pelham and his daughter's character; whereas if they accompanied Miss Amherst home, it would only have the air of intended privacy, and no remarks would be made on it; then Mr. Pelham would be left to his own opinion, as to inviting them, and Mr. Trenchard would appear with more honour, and be better able to judge what course to take. Mrs. Trenchard could not feel insensible of her case. For her to leave a father's house, for him to be driven from his—it was a melancholy thought! Mr. Trenchard knew it must affect her, and was concerned on that account, but he did all he could by tender behaviour to lighten her spirits—not one word however did she express denoting the heart felt grief. They arrived at G—n Lodge just after dark, and were received in the kindest and most agreeable manner, by the friendly mistress of it; they spent the eve pretty cheerfully. Upon Miss Dolly's return home, her

parents asked where Mr. Trenchard and his sister were—he told them, gone to G—n; Mr. Pelham was a little surprised, Mrs. Pelham was more grieved—the dear woman could have no ease while her daughter was thus seemingly obliged to leave one home after another, in this way; she knew Nancy was so full of dutiful affection to her parents, that it must give her very painful sensations, and that it would not be acting like herself to discover them to any one, not even Mr. Trenchard. She thought Mr. Pelham might have given Mr. Trenchard a hint at least to bring his wife home, and yet not forfeit the trust sir William asked of him. She was very uneasy, nor was Mr. Pelham quite satisfied with his own conduct in this—he was afraid Mr. Trenchard was offended, and he could not wonder if he was, and he was loth to shew any slight to a gentleman of his merit, and who had behaved so handsomely to him, and generously by his daughter. On considering every thing, he was perplexed what to do, but at Mrs. Pelham's motion, sent to his worthy patron, asking his advice. Sir James went immediately to him, and on seeing his concern, and Mrs. Pelham so distressed, he advised him to write an invitation to Mr. Trenchard and his bride, and offered his own servant should set out by the dawn of day post with the letter—the offer was thankfully received, and at the time the servant went with the following billet.

LETTER XXVIII.

Dear Sir,

I Understand that yesterday you and my daughter made your vows of conjugal duty, fidelity and affection to each other in the church of H. May the true God enable each with hearty accord to adhere to each other, and may his choicest blessings rest upon you—for this you have my earnest wishes. I was very sorry you was not pleased to return here the last evening; but perhaps I was to blame, and you thought it inconsistent with your honour to come uninvited: if I have given ground for offence, I ask pardon. I now earnestly intreat you to come here with my daughter, as soon as you can; we both are ready with affection to welcome you. Pray let my child know her mother is very much concerned about her, and cannot, she says, enjoy a moment's ease until she sees her beloved daughter. From this period we hope, dear Sir, to know no separate interest; we consider our Nancy and your Nancy as the bond of union, and we are wishing to give her our blessings. From this period may all former

former difference of views, inclinations, and conduct be forgot, or what is more christian, manly, and noble, be forgiven; and we all have reason to rejoice in this issue of an affair so long perplexing to you, my child, to many of our friends, and to,

Dear children,

Your affectionate parents,

CHARLES }
ANN } PELHAM.

B—n.

By the time breakfast was over Sir James's servant arrived with it, accompanied by one from Sir James, wherein he writes thus to Mr. Trenchard: "Soon after I got home I was sent for. Mrs. Pelham was in such moving anguish that I could not bear to see her so, and therefore offered to send express, which pacified her in part, but I suppose she will have no sleep till her daughter returns.—Mr. Pelham is afraid you was offended, and would resent his conduct, but the good gentleman said, he did what he thought was best, and his mind was easy on that account, though he should be sorry to grieve Mr. Trenchard or Nancy.—You may be sure of a welcome; if Mr. Pelham says it, he means it, for he is no flatterer, though a true gentleman. Methinks, I am as impatient for your return as they are; but I shall not dictate to you, my dear Sir; you will judge for yourself, and do that which you think most comfortable for your bride, generous to her parents, and honourable to all. My kind respects to Miss Amherst, thanking her for the share we had in her acquaintance, and desiring the continuance of it. In this lady Parker joins me, and in love to your dear lady.

"I am, dear Sir,

With steady attachment,

Your most obedient,

C—n Grove.

J. PARKER.

(To be continued.)

English Theatre.

(Continued from our last p. 700.)

Covent-Garden.

ON Thursday evening, the 6th inst. Mr. Murphy's "Orphan of China" was performed at this theatre, with considerable alterations. This tragedy, in its present state, opens with a scene between Etan and Selima (an additional character) as originally written, Mandane and Mirvan began the piece:—This alteration seems designed to heighten the effect of Mandane's appearance afterwards, which it does considerably; indeed the principal figure should never be brought abruptly forward, unless when the nature of circumstances renders it unavoidable, Morat,

Hib. Mag. Dec. 1777.

the preceptor and guardian of Hamet, is likewise introduced in the first act; and the concluding scene of it transposed to the latter part of the second.

The latter alteration is extremely judicious; for, in the original state of the piece; Mandane comes on immediately after Zamti, with unparalleled heroism, had given up his son to avert destruction from his prince, and upbraids him with inhumanity; but as it was impossible she could have known so immediately the sacrifice he had made, whatever her fears may have been, this was strikingly unnatural; therefore, the transposition of the scene from the first act, between Zamti and Etan, gives time for conjecture to suppose Mandane had heard how her husband had acted, and reconciles the whole to probability.

The close of the third act is greatly improved. Hamet and his parents, instead of being torn off at different sides of the stage by some whisper'd ruffians, exclaiming, Oh! my father! and oh! my child! are parted in a natural and striking manner. Mandane now quits the stage, breathing sentiments worthy of her great spirit; and Hamet retires to suffer with resignation and intrepidity.

In the fourth act Etan delivers himself up with a noble generosity, in hopes to save an unhappy family which had testified so much affection and zeal for him. Sur-rendering up after he has been made a prisoner, takes away half the merit of the action. This scene also is considerably heightened. Notwithstanding the very great opinion we entertain of Mr. Murphy's judgment and taste, we cannot help being of opinion, that he has not much improved the fifth act of this excellent tragedy. It is scarce possible a woman of Mandane's sensibility would have stood behind her husband, when she saw him taken off to suffer the torture.

With regard to the catastrophe, we think the pathos of it rather impaired than heightened by the alteration; for what can speak more to the heart, than to behold the breathless body of a faithful wife, and a husband frantic with sorrow over it? Moreover, it is training imagination to suppose that Mandane did not expire almost immediately after she had stabbed herself. It is true, death does not always ensue instantly after a mortal wound; but in the world of Fancy, absolute facts cannot be adduced to decide difficulties, and therefore we must be regulated in our judgments by probabilities.—But though we are of opinion the catastrophe stood better before, we must pronounce the Orphan of China, in both its original and altered state, a most excellent tragedy; a piece which would have

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have purchased its author a considerable share of fame, had he produced it in the days of Shakspeare and Otway.

Tuesday, Nov. 21, a new comic opera was performed, called, *Love Finds the Way*.

It is very common with Mr. Murphy to take his things from other people. He has, in this case, improved on his usual method, and taken from himself what he had before taken from several French plays. Those of our readers who know any thing of his *School* or *Guardians* need only be told that this is a part of it, to know that it is a miserable play.

The airs, duets, trios, &c. introduced as embellishments, are mostly tame and profane.—Some of the tunes to which they were adapted were pretty; but the music, on the whole, was not selected with judgment or taste.

The audience, therefore, seemed disposed, with great justice, to condemn the piece; but favour for the author, or the usual generosity of the people, produced a little clapping—and it was reprieved.

A young lady who was introduced, for the first time, under the name of Miss Courtenay, does not promise to be any thing very great, either as a performer or a singer.

On Tuesday evening the 26th inst. was performed a new pantomime entertainment, called, *The Norwood Gypsies*. It is giving such entertainments as those which usually go under the denomination of pantomime, sufficient consequence, merely to say that they have been introduced, that the galleries stared with amazement, or seemed mightily diverted with them. The *Norwood Gypsies* is not among the most absurd and childish of these exhibitions; for it has a trifling story, which is made intelligible, and the pranks of Harlequin, and the simpers of Colombine, are not mere riddles to the audience. This is saying a great deal of such a piece, which is usually below contempt; so far as the hand of an author may be said to be discernible in it.

Dr. Fisher, as he advances in titles and honour, doth not advance in excellence as a composer or compiler, and the music, on the whole, discovers neither genius nor taste. The scenes make an ample amends for the other insipidities of the piece.

Drury-Lane.

On Saturday evening, the 8th inst. Mr. Webster made his first appearance in the part of Macheath at this theatre. Mr. Webster, a few years ago, was introduced on the stage by the late Mr. Barry, and as it was supposed he had received his particular approbation and instructions, the expectations of the public were considerably raised. It is known how those expectations were answered. The fulness and har-

mony of his voice, and his reputation among his acquaintance, as a singer, induced the managers to try him in some musical part, and that of *Comus* given him, which he executed with more affectation than taste, and with more ability of execution and voice, than conduct or judgment.

His present appearance is marked with the same excellencies, and the same defects; but as the latter seem to give way to the former, as they seem to be youthful luxuriations, which time or the critics may prune, we have no doubt that Mr. Webster will be a valuable acquisition to the theatre in parts where singing is required.

The characters of *Polly* and *Lucy* were very well sustained by Mrs. Baddeley and Mrs. Wroughton.

The alterations in this opera were considerable, therefore not very injurious to the genius of Gay, even in our opinion, who disapprove all the liberties which have been lately taken with the dead, and every thing in authorship analogous to the miserable practice of botching among Taylors.

We may be also singular in refusing our approbation to Mr. Linley's accompaniments to the simple and melodious tunes of the opera, though we allow them to be composed with some taste and learning, and in general have some reference, in passion and tone, to the tunes themselves, but they broke in on probability, which is the very charm of this opera, and transported us in fancy rather into the Hay-market, than into real life.

Opera House.

Was opened on the 5th inst. with the new opera *Le due Contesse*, the music of which was universally admired, but the piece was of an insufferable length. Signor Jermoli has an admirable voice, and seems likely to become a favourite with the public. Signora Todi has a far better pipe than Sestini, but nothing like her acting powers. The new *Comic Ballet* gave general satisfaction; and the *Bantis*, in the new *Demi Caractere* dance, performed with applause.

The orchestra was led by Mr. Cramer.

Avarice and Brutality punished.

CHIOMARA, wife of Prince Ortigan, who was equally renowned for her chastity and beauty, was taken prisoner by the Romans. She was guarded, among others that were taken with her at the battle of Olympia, by a Roman officer, who was as passionately fond of money as he was of women. At first he endeavoured to persuade her to submit to his infamous embraces with the most soothing expressions;

sions; but, not being able to conquer her integrity, he thought he had an undoubted right to use violence with a woman whom misfortune had reduced to slavery.

Some time after, to induce her to forget this outrage, he offered to set her at liberty, but not without a large ransom. He agreed with her for a certain sum; and in order to conceal this affair from the rest of the Romans, he permitted her to send to her friends, one of the prisoners, and appointed the bank of a neighbouring river for the place where the Princess was to be exchanged for gold.

It happened, that among the other prisoners was one of her own slaves: it was upon him the Princess fixed her eyes, and immediately the Roman officer conducted him out of the camp, by favour of the dusk of the evening. The night following, two of Chiomara's most faithful friends repaired to the place appointed, and to which the officer conducted the Princess. As soon as they had presented him with the Attic talent, which they had brought with them, and which was the sum agreed on, the Princess, in her own language, ordered those, who came to receive her, to draw their swords and kill the officer, who was busy in weighing the gold.

They obeyed, and Chiomara, delighted with the thoughts of having revenged herself on the violator of her chastity, took the head of the officer, which she herself cut off, and, concealing it under her robe, went to meet her husband Ortigan, who, after his defeat, had returned home. Before she embraced him, she threw at his feet the head of the Roman officer. Astonished to the last degree at such a sight, after pausing a moment, he asked her whose head it was, and what could induce her to an action so uncommon to her sex.

Her face was suddenly covered with the blushes of innocence, and then inflamed with the marks of revenge. She confessed the outrage she had received, and the recompense she had taken. He flew to her arms, and confessed her the most amiable of her sex. During the rest of her life, she invariably preserved the same attachment to the purity of life and manners, which constitutes the glory of the sex.

Let not the fair reader imagine, that the same revenge for violated chastity would be commendable in these times, when the most salutary laws are enacted that the most virtuous female could wish for, and which are always open to redress their grievances. What may be highly commendable in one age may be criminal in another. Chiomara had no laws to fly to for redress, and nothing but her own

avenging hand could procure her that satisfaction, which she had undoubtedly a right to expect. Let unthinking libertines remember, that the fair sex long retain a just sense of their injuries, and that, tho' they may for a long time seem to have buried them in oblivion, they may receive the punishment they have merited, when they least expect it.

On Drefs.

DRESSES worn in past ages, contribute in some measure, to inform the present, not only of the taste of their ancestors, but their dispositions, and characters. Alterations in drefs are brought about by that fondness which most people have, to appear pleasingly singular; but when this change happens to be introduced by people who have little taste, the fashion is generally grotesque, and becomes a subject of laughter to futurity. Thus we are amazed, when we behold our ancestors portraits adorned with huge perriwigs, long useless cravats, &c. and are at a loss to account for the introduction of ornaments, at once both cumbrous, and inelegant. But all these changes are to be accounted for; and as a slight sketch of the causes of these different alterations of drefs in Europe, for these two centuries past, may lead some more ingenious person to examine the matter closely, I shall attempt to shew the rise of several of them.

After the rage for *crusading* had subsided, men began to think large beards not altogether so ornamental; and from the beginning of the 15th century, to about the middle of the 16th, they had them snitter'd into simple whickers. The long loose drefs likewise declined with the beards, and about the time of the accession of our Charles the first, the short close drefs was become almost general in Europe. I must observe, that as the house of Austria was the predominant power, all Europe was affected, not only by their politics, but their habit, which was a medium between Flemish convenience, and Spanish lightness and taste; we still behold it with pleasure in the portraits of Vandyke and Rubens. On the accession of Louis the Fourteenth, the house of Bourbon eclipsed that of Austria, and an immediate alteration took place in drefs, as well as in the different interests of Europe. The finical disposition of the people of England, at this period, caused some alteration in their drefs; a superfluity of ornament at length became an emblem of irreligion; and the portraits of our ancestors, during the civil war, are dressed plain, and their countenances carry an air of austerity. At the restoration, a sudden change took place in drefs;

dress; and the plain habit was hooted down as fanatical.—Charles made his public entry dressed in a great black perriwig, in imitation of natural hair, and his courtiers following his example, natural hair at length became not only a mark of rusticity, but disaffection. This fashion underwent many alterations, equally absurd and fantastical;—for many years it was the distinguished mark of *beaux*; and Colly Cibber tells us, that his large flaxen perriwig was an object of envy to the men, and I dare say, the admiration of the ladies of his time. At length the graver members of the community made the perriwig a professional badge. During all this time, the women did not seem fond of enlarging the appearance of their hair by any artificial means; they made several alterations in their head-dress, and at length shaved their heads, and disfigured themselves with *wigs*, not only absurd, but unbecoming. I am apprehensive (from this general shaving fashion) posterity will be induced to believe, that the human head was very prolific of *animalcula*, and the wigs were used as a kind of preventative; but then again, I am comforted with the reflection, that no learned antiquarian of futurity will admit this opinion, when he reflects that a *wig* was thought to add reverence to religion, authority to law, and wisdom to physic. The fashion of ladies shaving their heads, as it was disgustingly ridiculous, so it kept its ground but a short time; and from its declension, until the accession of his present Majesty, the manner of dressing their hair was decent and becoming. About this period, an improvement was attempted, by elevating the hair with a kind of cushion, made of black silk, stuffed with wool; this, on account of its similitude to a black pudding, bore its name: some of the lower order of females, who could not procure wool, wore *bran puddings*; and some, fearing that bran puddings might burst, stuffed theirs with the combings of their own hair. This fashion held till the peace, when we were fortunately supplied with a numerous ingenious body of French hair-dressers, who either stimulated by public spirit or hunger, left their native country, in order to embellish the heads of our belles and beaux. As I have carried the ladies heads to the year 1763, I shall return to the gentlemen, and reduce theirs to the same period.—At the accession of George the Second, wigs underwent a very material alteration. The peruke, which adorned the coxcomb in queen Ann's reign, was now become the ornament of the Bishop, Judge, and all the graver orders of

society; the army added a tail to theirs, and that order of beings called *bloods*, followed the example, whilst the fine gentleman ornamented his with a bag, somewhat resembling a school boy's satchel. In the head-dress of the men, there has been no material alteration since that time, except that the younger have laid aside wigs, and wear their hair with the af resaid tail, or satchel pendant to it. As the men declined wearing wigs, the women seemed to acquire a fondness for them; and while the first kept sinking from *full bottoms* to *bobs*, and from *bobs* to *caxons*, *scratches*, *bags*, &c. the second advanced from *puddings* to *tetes*, *systems*, *bellow toupees*, &c. &c. I am at a loss to account for this extraordinary change; for while the women, with an enthusiastic emulation, strove to outvie each other in false hair, they all joined in having an abhorrence to any of the opposite sex, who presumed to wear a wig, though countenanced by usage of former times. Again, the wig was supposed to add dignity and consequence to the male head it adorned; but it is now placed on the female head for different purposes, and nothing is supposed to give a more bewitching softness to a pretty female face, than a large well powdered tete, alias wig; nay, they have even introduced neck curls, for the purpose of looking more lovely, when almost the same curls, used by a Serjeant at Law, gave a sensation of disgust.—There is another observation I shall make. Naturalists agree, that nature, in the disposal of her gifts, proportions every quality or appearance in a certain positive degree, and these proportions serve to distinguish the several species of beings which form the vast catalogue of the animated world. By this rule we are led to distinguish the faculties of the brute creation, and oftentimes the human. For instance, we observe she is bountiful in furnishing the brute creation with hair, on almost every part of their bodies; because they are incapable of procuring themselves clothes; and is niggard to human creatures in that particular, from the opposite reason; we observe likewise, that the bodies of both, are furnished in every part, where hair grows, according to a certain proportion, and that it cannot increase in one part, without having a proportionable increase on every other; if that is the case, how are we to account for the present prevailing taste of our females? I fear, if they examined the matter a little nicely, they would in one week destroy what has been their ambition and labour for several years past; and, I have no doubt, but the idea resulting from such an examination

tion, would raise a blush on the pallid lanthorn jaws of an antiquated virgin of fifty!

The Rose-Tree and the Tulips: An Allegorical Tale.

IN a large bed of flowers that was placed in the garden to serve for ornament, and to relax the eye from the contemplation of woods and vegetables, of fish-ponds, of hills and vallies, were planted a Rose-Tree of the most beautiful moss, and a collection of Tulips of the finest colourings. They had both their share of attractions, and the most delicate taste could have been at a loss, whether to fix its choice on the clouded beauties of the Tulip, or the silky covering and the damask die of the Rose.—No one but the wicked Gardener, Robert, could have been guilty of partiality in this case: but Robert most assuredly was; for every morning did he begin his work with paying his respects to his favourite Rose-Tree.—He watered it with the most exact attention, both at the rising and setting of the sun.—In vain did the Tulips rise up their heads—in vain did the Pink shine forth in all the variegation of colours—in vain did every flower make the most of its charms—their beauties appealed to the eyes and the other senses of Robert without effect;—he watered and clipped them, 'tis true; but it was with an indifference, that plainly shewed he looked upon it as a duty.—On the contrary, when he was engaged in the care of his dear Rose Tree, he had the smile of pleasure in his face, and his hand was guided by the gentleness of affection.—Strange this! Certainly fate must have had a hand in it.—I like Roses myself; a Rose is the Goddess of the garden; it shines among the rest of the flowers like Calypso among her Nymphs, or rather like Venus among her Graces; and therefore Robert might be in the right to pay his first attention to it; but certainly was to blame to neglect all the rest of the flowers of the garden, which often felt the ardours of the sun, when Robert had forgot to pour on them the refreshing streams of his watering-pot. But in process of time it happened, that Robert went away, and was succeeded by Philip; for we all know, that the affairs of this world are exceedingly changeable.—Now this Philip preferred the Tulip above all things; his partiality persuaded him that its colours were preferable to that of the Rose; that they shone among the rest of the flowery creation like the gold-finch among the feathered ones;—in short, the partiality of Philip was as great for Tulips, as Robert's was for his favourite Rose Tree.—The

Tulips were loud in the praises of their Philip, but by the Roses he was detested:—"Ah! (cried the last) Robert, indeed, was something like a man; he knew the distinction that is due to superior merit, he always watered us the first."—"Your anger hurries you away, replied the Tulip; your judgment is certainly blinded; for never, under the sun, was there seen in my mind) so perfect a gardener as the great Philip;—and as to your Robert, he was a most narrow-minded mortal; and I think there is as much difference between him and Philip, as there is between the refreshing showers of the heavens, and the overwhelming streams of the Watering-pot."

Thus it is with human nature;—We are as much governed by a principle of self-interest as the Tulip; and we never draw our judgments from a principle of justice, but rather from those principles that take their springs from self-love: which, as Rochefoucault, the famous French Writer, has so well demonstrated, is the secret source of all our affections.

Extract from Second Thoughts, or Observations upon Lord Abingdon's Thoughts on the Letter of Edmund Burke, Esq. to the Sheriffs of Bristol. By the Author of the Answer to Mr. Burke's Letter.

SECOND thoughts are best.—So says the proverb. Nor do we think our readers will consider the present performance as an exception to this general rule. We could, however, have wished that even this gentleman had thought again before he committed his work to the press: we could have wished, for instance, that he had not suffered the order—or rather disorder—of his noble antagonist to have led him astray from the plain road of method. Had his lordship's thoughts been previously digested and methodised, our author's answer, we conceive, would have had double weight. Take, however, his excuse in his own words.

‘Observations, says our author, upon a performance which is not written with the greatest regularity and order, whatever be its other merit, will sometimes want method, will now and then be irregular. We shall follow lord Abingdon step by step.’

Perhaps too we might have wished he had been more sparing of his poetical quotations: some of which seem introduced rather for the sake of shewing the extent of his reading, than of giving weight to his argument.

There is another objection which some readers may, perhaps, make to his performance—that it is sometimes more than severe.

severe; borders on the acrimonious. But here too his lordship's example furnishes him with an excuse, that to lord Abingdon, at least, must be full and unanswerable. If the reader recollect the phrases in the use of which his lordship indulges when speaking either of the acts or of the persons that he disapproves, he will allow that his observer did not owe it to him at least to follow the rigid rules of politeness. In fact, though deviating from these rules, our author may have endeavoured to follow his antagonist 'step by step,' he has, in this instance, followed him 'haud paripassum;' or, to speak in a language which the observer thinks familiar to his lordship—has been distanced.

Justice required us to hint at these little imperfections. Justice too requires that we should point out the merits of the work.

The diction is pure: the style manly. On a subject so hackneyed, not many new thoughts could be expected. But many observations, not in themselves new, acquire almost the merit of novelty by being placed in a new point of view. His reflections on lord Abingdon's absence from the house, when the suspension bill was first brought in, are pointed and severe. In his character of Franklyn his traits are bold. His colouring has rather the force of a Rubens than the soft tints of a Titian. His remarks on the absurdity of talking of the expiring liberties of our country, and publishing, at the same time, such pamphlets as 'Letters to the Sheriffs of Bristol,' and 'Thoughts on those Letters,' are just and poignant.—His account of the secession in 1738; his reasoning on the proposal of lord Abingdon to secede in such a moment, and in such a situation, as his lordship paints, are pertinent. His distinction between the actual supremacy of parliament, and the nominal supremacy of the king; his remarks on lord Abingdon's visions about contracts, and compacts, and law, and constitution, are just. In a word, in this, as in his former work, our author has given strong marks of genius: and comparing the two works together, we may add, of a genius which the hand of time improves.

As a specimen of his style and manner, we will close this article by the concluding words of the observations; having previously given the reader our author's remark on Mr. Burke's 'great, steady, uniform principle; that whenever an act is made for the cessation of law and justice, the whole people should be universally subjected to the same suspension of their franchises.'

"Law and justice."—"By these words a common man undoubtedly means the common course of law; the common, ordinary, course of justice; of that justice, of that law, which are the common guardians of the common rank of citizens. Is this Mr. Burke's meaning? Impossible! For every cessation of these is not, ought not to be, universal. For mind—whenever these be made to cease (if Mr. Burke must have it cessation) with regard to public subjects, the usual stream of law and justice is not dried up; it is only diverted into another channel. The principle was pointed against the act in question. Apply it to the act in question. But the act was not made for a cessation of law and justice: it only altered—did not even suspend; for to suspend is not properly to put one thing in the place of another—the act only changed the common course of law and justice, with regard to men no longer within the common rank of citizens.—Try the principle again. Martial law—though not in Mr. Burke's words, a cessation of law and justice—is an alteration of common law, a suspension of franchises, with regard to men out of the common line of subjects, with regard to soldiers. But shall the whole people be universally subjected to martial law? Mr. Burke, whatever be his affection for his "great, steady, uniform principle," will not answer yes.

"The alarm of such a proceeding," adds Mr. Burke (taking his principle to be granted) "would operate as a sort of call of the nation."—"As to my part, I have heard so many calls of the nation of late, without any answer being made to them," subjoins the noble commentator, "that I fear the nation has either lost its hearing or its voice."

'Now mark a plain man set both right—How it may be in national parlance, those who are conversant with nations best can tell; but, to be sure, in common parlance, except in theatrical soliloquies, a man does not very often call to his self.—The caller then may be faction, the callee this deluded nation. Here is the whole case—the latter has lost its hearing: the former, happily for this country, its voice.'

Our author's conclusion is in a style of the severest ridicule.

'Lord Abingdon and Sir Edward Newenham have solemnly offered us their blood, have told us they are ready to seal their sentiments and their principles with their blood. The censure, which his lordship's severity threw upon the chief justice, does not here recoil upon his self. Lord Abingdon, if he be at present no warrior, is at least

least willing to become one. Good!—"Are there not wars?" says honest Jack Falstaff—"Is there not employment?—Doth not the king lack subjects? Do not the rebels need soldiers?" They have only to realize their golden promises. "If they choose to fight their battles in their own persons, nobody prevents their setting sail to America in the next transports."

* Should the present hell-governed proscription still continue, should our government still be found in the hands of devils, should this destructive civil war still proceed, and Lord Abingdon and Sir Edward Newenham yet use none of their blood as sealing-wax: what reader will not think of the false school-boy, who swears to his mother's waiting-maid that he will die at her dear feet, and pour out the last drizzling drop of his blood to serve her? who will not say of such vain braggarts, what the player in the prologue to "the School for Scandal" says of its author?

"For your applause all perils he'll go through:

He'll fight—that's write—a cavalliero true!
'Till every drop of blood—that's ink—be spilt for you."

Considerations on the Propriety and Expediency of the Clergy acting in the Commission of the Peace.

THE question proposed to be considered, is a question of some importance, as it immediately affects executive justice in the dispensation of law to the people at large, and as it concerns the credit of a respectable body of men, who are in some of our counties admitted to share in the civil department, while in others they are indiscriminately proscribed.

It is too frequent in the occasional discussion of this question in common conversation to observe a bigotted attachment on the one side, and an invincible prejudice on the other. It is the design of this short essay to consider dispassionately the arguments and reasonings of both parties; neither tenaciously to support the part of the clergy, nor unwittingly reject their services by withholding that trust and confidence in the execution of justice, which upon consideration of the whole matter shall appear to be safely placed in the hands of some of them, jointly with the proper persons of the laity.

The general diffusion of learning, and of a liberal independent spirit, which disdains the little limits of any profession, are two considerations particularly deserving of attention. The laws of our country, and the prescribed forms made use of in all legal proceedings, are now familiariz-

N O T E.

* Lord Abingdon's phrase.

ed in our own language, no way dependent on the hieroglyphics of court-hand, or the jargon of Norman French. In the writings of lawyers we may see just arrangement of matter; with all the advantage of classic elegance of language, and these without any abatement in the great articles of precision and accuracy. Decisions in the superior courts, and the opinions of the most eminent of the robe, are not given in the mere form of a definitive sentence, or the peremptory language of assumed self consequence, but are ever accompanied with grounds and principles upon which such decisions and opinions are founded. These circumstances, seconded by many judicious abridgments and digests, and familiar readings upon questions of law, have spread abroad a knowledge which was heretofore more particularly confined to the advocate and the judge. Law now makes a part of the studies of every man of letters.

This general recital of the present improved state of knowledge will admit of the eligibility of several of the laity to the office of a justice of the peace, who heretofore might be presumed to be less qualified; and, without being understood to intimate that the clergy ever made a monopoly of valuable learning, (for their learning was confined to the puerilities and quibbles of school divinity,) the argument will extend equally to both parties.

It may be observed, that, as far as an academical education may be presumed to have lain a foundation for the necessary qualifications of a good magistrate, whether they respect literature in general, or a knowledge of our own municipal institutions, or the enlargement of the mind in judging of men and things, the country gentleman and the country clergyman enjoy these advantages in common. If any peculiar influence of the priesthood should be objected against the clergy, that influence on their judgment should seem to arise from the constitution of their particular church, and the objectors would do well to remove the impediment: for the person taught is surely as much interested in the matter and the manner, as the teacher, or their separate departments are set at a greater variance than the very nature of things will admit. Christianity, I will presume to say, neither teaches nor connives at any sentiment unfriendly to good government, or the proper duties and circumspection becoming the just, upright, and impartial magistrate. The quaint observation echoed by a late ingenious sceptic, that priests of all religions are the same, is founded neither in truth nor good manners. To the jaundiced eye, all things

things appear alike, or Mr. Hume would have seen, that, with more propriety and plausibility, he should have observed that priests of no two religions are the same.

It, after the important circumstance of education, the objector should catch at a thread, and chuse to say that birth or family preserve any appearance of propriety;—it may be returned, that it is frequent to observe that the gentleman and the clerk have one common stock or ancestry, that the same blood runs in the veins of both. Their inheritance therefore may be equal in all things, property alone excepted. They will, however, have the same stimulations to preserve their escutcheon unfulfilled, and deliver it down to their posterity, improved in something more than the addition of a few years.

In this last argument there is, indeed, the exception of property; an exception which shall be attended to in its full force.

Property is very wisely considered by our laws as a necessary security against malpractices in the administration of law and justice, and here, indeed, there is frequently a great disparity. The possessions of each (even where the clergyman happens to have no personal or inheritable property) are, however, held under the same tenure by law. Presentation, institution, and induction, giving the same title as descent or purchase. So far, therefore, as dependence is concerned in respect to the tenure or title, neither are under the influence of the other, and they are equally answerable for their own acts and deeds.

The law requires a certain qualification, of small amount in value; and, subject to that condition, the appointment is discretionary in the crown. Solon confined the office of public magistrates to persons “in easy circumstances; for it had been enacted by a special law of his, that they who could only pledge their life for their conduct, should not be admitted to the administration of public affairs. To attach the magistrates elect more firmly to their duty, it was enacted, that, besides an estate in Attica, they should have children, or that they should promise to marry.”—[Sabbathier's Institution of ancient Nations, by Stockdale, vol. 1st. p. 69.]. The institutions of the Athenian lawgiver seem to have dictated in the true spirit of legislative wisdom: and so far as the attachments to the best interest of a family, as part of the commonwealth, can operate over and besides the legal qualification of property, the laity and the clergy have one common feeling, and one common interest.

It has been argued, that the clergy, in expressing any desire to be admitted into the commission of the peace, do only shew a desire for power, which, of itself, indicates a reasonable suspicion of the abuse of it. But, in reply, it need only be said, that some of the gentry, by their unwillingness to receive them on the bench, do more certainly prove that themselves are unwilling to part with the power they are possessed of, or to have any sharers in it. And, indeed, as far as presumption will justify any conclusion, the supposed forwardness of the one, and the unwillingness of the other, look much the same way, and prove equally against both.

The clergy, say some, are not by law made returnable upon juries, nor subject to the sheriffalty, and other civil incumbrances. If the constitution has so ordered their exemption, they are as well entitled to it, as are the gentlemen of the law to their freedoms from the like and several other public offices. And the argument, surely, is not (in the case of the commission of the peace) wished to exclude lawyers from the bench; men who are professedly distinguished and invited to it in the very words of the commission, in the more early acts of parliament, and who are, it may be justly presumed, the fittest of all men to sit there.

But these exemptions are not in all cases in their favour; so that any jealousies conceived on account of some privileges, may have been taken up too hastily, and entertained too eagerly. Church power is subservient to the civil government: whatever it may have been, it is now in tolerable subordination, in practice at least, if not in its ostensible constitutions; and it would confessedly be more for the honour and credit of both, if the ecclesiastical constitutions in all things breathed the spirit of the civil state, and were in a great variety of cases totally annihilated. But it was said, that the exemptions of the clergy were not, in all cases, in their favour; for, though the law allows a clergyman to act as a justice of the peace, and excuses him from serving on juries, or in the office of sheriff, it gives him his vote as a freeholder, citizen, or burgess, in common with others: but a resolution of the House of Commons, and custom in general, do not allow him to be returned to parliament, notwithstanding the peculiar representation to which he is eligible, the Convocation, is happily become a *Caput Mortuum* to all intents and purposes.

The clergy are further said to live in a continued hope and expectation of better preferment, and therefore look up to the

rich and great with that servility which too often is expected to earn it. In many cases this is too true. It is not to be denied that there are clergymen who would, and who actually do, thus degrade themselves, and thereby scandalize their profession. But this degradation is not peculiar to them. Among country gentlemen, or persons classing themselves under that denomination, are to be found some who are as much the humble servants of great men, as are others; and, if their situation is in itself more independent, such degradation is the more unpardonable. Those who make themselves the dupes to the low arts of carrying an election, or who make wreck of their integrity and uprightness to preserve and cultivate an interest in a venal borough, are unworthy of any trust, be their station what it may. As hirelings, they may receive their reward; but they are deservedly despised and condemned by every man who has any pretensions to the character of a gentleman, or of a good citizen.

As at all times it is unjust to throw any imputation on any body of men, because of the tricks or knavery of individuals among them, so it is unfair to plead the merit of an individual in support and justification of his whole order. But the general obligations of country-magistrates to the labours of Dr. Burne, for his services in the way of method and arrangement, deserve as general acknowledgement as those of Lord Viscount Dudley and Ward, and Mr. Cuuningham.

The objection which seems to carry with it the greatest appearance of argument remains to be considered. It may be advanced, and it is sometimes said, that the admission of the clergy into civil offices of any kind, is foreign from the gospel idea of their ministry, and in its nature is inclined to draw them too much into the concerns of this world. The present writer can answer for himself, that such end is most abhorrent from his design. He does not wish to see any man aim to serve two masters. The ministers of the gospel are men, they are citizens of the world; and, if they preserve their integrity in their necessary concerns with it, they will effect most good by mixing in reputable engagements and intercourses with mankind. And of all other employments government and agriculture are the most useful and most honourable. An active spirit must be employed to preserve itself from deviations from the paths of innocence and virtue, and the peculiar duties, offices, and studies of the clergy do not

Hib. Mag. Dec. 1777.

require of them the confinement of the cloister, or that they should lead the ignoble, debasing, and useless lives of monks. In order that they may be as burning and shining lights among men, they must keep up an intercourse with them, and amidst the variety of temptations presented to them in the course of their warfare, hold fast their integrity, and be faithful stewards of the counsels of God, and the several talents committed to their care.

The interests of civil government affect them equally with other men: and a person whose acquirements, behaviour, and conduct, give him respect in his neighbourhood, and are the grounds of his authority in it, can very essentially extend his usefulness by the additional character of the magistrate. It is not pleaded that the clergy should follow the vain pursuits of pleasure and dissipation, become familiar to the world at large, but increase their usefulness towards mankind in the serious departments and relationships of active life, and the cultivation of science and knowledge, all which tend to the civilizing the human mind, and the making it more ready to receive the awful impressions and sanctions of religion.

It is not the wish of the writer to see the clergy generally admitted into the commissions of the peace from any high notions of the doctrine of alliance between church and state. With some persons he may possibly hazard a censure by renouncing, on behalf of his brethren, every such pretension. All that he thinks justly deducible from his conclusions, is, that the clergy ought not to be indiscriminately proscribed because of their profession: that improper persons among them may gain admittance when the door is once opened, does not prove that therefore it should be for ever kept shut against all of them.—The use or abuse of the measure must be referred to those in whose hands ancient usage has lodged a discretionary power; and this discretion may be as judiciously exercised in receiving some from among the body of the clergy, as we may frequently observe it in respect to the gentry of this kingdom.

Who may be the writer of this paper it little concerns the public to know; so far, however, that public ought to be told, that he is both a clergyman and a magistrate; and that, after much serious consideration, he is satisfied in the rectitude of his endeavouring to be as useful in his generation as his talents and opportunities will permit.

An Attempt at Squaring the Circle. By Geometricus Mechanicus. In a Letter to a Friend, who required some Explanations of Terms made use of by him in his Mechanical Geometry.

My Dear Sir,

WHAT you seem to hold for a real distance, viz. the chord of an arch, is precisely what I call in my Geometry, the imaginary distance, or if you please, the shortest distance imaginable: but you are to observe such distance was never capable of being sensibly and justly expressed, neither by number nor by line actually exhibited, of any determined length: and the tangent of the same arch is in a like predicament, which makes me call the arch itself the real, true, substantial, mean proportional, between its ostensible but inadequate representatives, the chord and tangent, or the sine; wherefore your attempting by abstract mathematicks to find this mean proportional, which you think so easy, betwixt two such indefinite extremes, is what I think I may call castle-building without a foundation:—but which is needless or useless in real Geometry: in which the real distance is the shortest that can possibly be exhibited sensibly on the face of the earth or globe, which is the proper object of real Geometry.

This shortest distance is always an arch of a great circle, and is properly expressed in quantity, by the parts or proportion it bears to the whole or one: Wherefore instead of the first lesson I learned in abstract mathematicks, viz. “*As punctum mathematicum* is the original beginning of all things; consequently must be the beginning of Geometry.” Which words I never could be reconciled to, nor to the definition of a mathematical point, which followed; nor any other definition of such point that ever I since met with was to me satisfactory. Wherefore instead of creating imaginary magnitudes, wanting real existence for the subject of Geometry, I hold as most expedient for the foundation of my Geometry as well as Philosophy, the uncreated one, as the original beginning of all things, consequently the creator of the terraqueous globe already formed, and strictly the proper subject of Geometry, and bearing the characteristic of its fabricator, the master, which is one; he laid the foundation thereof geometrically in length, breadth, and depth: the length is one, the breadth one, and the depth one, and those three one; the length multiplied by the breadth, the product is one superficies, which again multiplied by the depth produce the solid

magnitude one; a real substantial magnitude, positively existing independently of mere imagination, but necessarily acting on our senses visibly and palpably, our bodies being part and parcel thereof, naturally affords us an idea of the extension of body, in inches, feet, cubits, fathoms, &c. and altho’ I don’t yet pretend to adjust the precise proportion of those parts to the whole or one, of which they are parcel, with that exactness pretended to in the art of creation from nonentities:—yet I think we are sufficiently capable of adjusting this proportion near enough for all our useful purposes of Geometry, or mere Mensuration. However for the gross Mechanical Geometry which is the object of the art of navigation, we need not the knowledge of this precise relation or proportion betwixt the minute parts and the whole or one; but we may proceed analytically as I mention in my essay for finding the Longitude page 23.

Thus the length of the globe being one, and divided into 180 equal parts commonly called degrees, measured on the arch of a great circle, each of those parts divided into 60 lesser divisions and called geometrical miles or minutes of a great circle, without regarding for the present, how many cubits, &c. of the measure of a man may be found by experience in a geometrical mile, I say without this we may serve our present purpose of Mechanical Geometry.

Thus the length of the globe taken in miles is 180, multiplied by 60, equal 10800 miles, and the breadth being the same; if 10800 be multiplied into itself, the product is 116,640,000 geometrical square miles for the superficial content of the globe, which is easily proved by carefully considering my scheme for dividing the surface of the globe into geometrical square miles, as described in page 14 of my above said essay.

Now, I say if the half of this last mentioned sum, viz. 58,320,000 may not be admitted for the square of a great circle of the globe, because it is on the face of a globe, and it was expected to square an imaginary plane circle; Why then I say the whole superficial content of the globe, divided by 4, is the square of the imaginary plane of a great circle of the globe, as our Geometricians in abstract mathematicks have already demonstrated, viz. 29,160,000 square miles.

I am, respectfully, dear Sir,
Yours, &c.

M. S. L.

Dublin, Nov. 21, 1777.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from our last)

Monday, November 3.

THE house proceeded to appoint a committee to try the Newry election, on the petition of Sir Richard Johnson, Bart. and John Bowes Benson, Esq; against Col. Robert Ross, and Isaac Corry, junior, Esq; the sitting members; and a committee of thirteen; and two nominees were chosen and sworn.

The hon. Mr. Butler having challenged the right hon. Henry Flood, and it coming to the ears of the speaker, he insisted on Mr. Flood's giving his honour not to proceed in the affair, which being given, Mr. Recorder answered for Mr. Butler, (who was absent) and the business of the house went on.

Mr. Secretary Heron, laid before the house his majesty's answer to the address of the house, filled with the warmest expressions of the king's affection to his Irish subjects; and Mr. Henry Coote moved for an address in reply to his majesty's answer.

It was agreed, on the motion of Mr. Dillon, (after a very warm debate on point of order and rule of parliament) to postpone the trial of the county of Clare election, from the 6th to the 12th instant, in consideration of the absence of Mr. Hugh Dillon Massey, one of the sitting members, who was in London, attending his daughter in her sickness. The house divided on the question, and the numbers being equal, Mr. Speaker gave the casting vote for postponing.

Writs were issued for electing members for Innishfree, the borough of Wicklow, the borough of Cavan, and the borough of Baltinglass; some accounts received, and others ordered in.

Tuesday, November 4.

The house did not meet.

Wednesday, November 5.

The house met and went to church to hear a sermon on the day, by the rev. dean Pery; but did no other business.

Thursday, November 6.

Motions of course, and ordering of accounts, took up part of this day; the only points on which there was any debate were, the report of the committee on the Newry election; a motion of Mr. Barry Barry; and the censuring some witnesses for non-attendance.

The petitioners against the Newry election having brought no kind of evidence to support their charge, the committee declared the sitting members duly elected; and they also pronounced the petition to be *frivolous*, but the house on the question refused to agree with the committee on that resolution.

Mr. Foster urged strongly the agreement, but Mr. Gardiner, Mr. Annesley, Sir Richard Johnson, Mr. Fitzgerald, and Mr. Mason, taking the opposite side, and col. Ross, one of the sitting members, declaring that he was satisfied with the conduct of the petitioners in declining to give farther trouble to the committee, the petition was suffered to remain uncensured.

Mr. Barry Barry, not being satisfied with two articles of public expence, asked for a return from the privy-council, of the report of its committee, on which was grounded the payment of the mo-

ney to Mr. Supple and Mr. Hackett. This being opposed as improper, the privy counsellors being sworn to secrecy, by Mr. Prime Serjeant and Mr. Leigh, was as strenuously maintained by Mr. Barry, Mr. Recorder, Mr. Daly, Mr. Gratian, and some others, till at length Mr. attorney-general explained the two expences, by declaring Mr. Supple had been ordered a sum out of the concordatum, as a recompence for his sufferings in prosecuting to conviction sundry atrocious offenders, whose accomplices had afterwards given him seventeen wounds, and left him for dead; and the money paid to Hackett, was for his travelling charges and expences, as king's messenger, on his journeys to London. On this information the motion was withdrawn.

There was also some small altercation on a motion of colonel Browne, to take into the custody of the serjeant at arms some witnesses, on the county of Clare election, who had neglected to appear that day, as ordered by the house; but it being urged that that order had been discharged on the putting off the trial till next Wednesday, that gentleman changed his motion, and it was ordered, that those witnesses who did not attend on Wednesday, should be taken into custody without any farther order.

The address in answer to his majesty's reply to the former address of the house was voted, and ordered to be presented to-morrow at two o'clock.

Petitions for aid for public works were presented, and the house adjourned.

Friday, November 7.

The house ballotted for a committee to try the merits of the election of Callen, who was sworn accordingly, the nominees, Mr. recorder for the petitioners, and Mr. Warden Flood for the sitting members.

Several petitions were presented, and a committee was appointed on the motion of Mr. Foster, to enquire into the state of the pavement of the city of Dublin, the conduct of the commissioners appointed by the act, and the expence of 39,000*l.* in an attempt to pave the streets of this city.

A petition of the merchants of Londonderry, relative to the failure of flax-seed, was presented by Mr. Hugh Hill.

The house then adjourned, and went with the address to his majesty.

Saturday, November 8.

After having ballotted for a committee to try the merits of the county of Tipperary election, on the petition of Daniel Toler, Esq; and having received some petitions, and ordered new writs for the borough of Killybegs, Newtown-Limavady, and Monaghan, Mr. Barry Barry moved, that an humble address be presented to the lord lieutenant, to request his excellency would order the memorial of James Supple to lord Harcourt, and the order of council for referring the said memorial to be laid before the house. On the preceding day, he had mentioned some informations relative to Mr. Supple's affair, which were contrary to those alledged by a right hon. gentleman (Mr. Beresford.) He said, he had been told, the sufferings of Mr. Supple happened one and twenty years ago; at that time this person lived at Killarney, in the coun-

ty of Kerry, and being amorous, he quarrelled with a gentleman about an affair of gallantry, and used such language as provoked the other to give him a good drubbing; for this Supple prosecuted him, and recovered damages. Some short time after, being at Limerick, several of the gentleman's friends (in a manner, to be sure, unjustifiable) broke forcibly into his chamber, and drawing their swords, began to *sew* at him, in which operation they pricked his skin in several places. This produced a fresh prosecution, in which Supple recovered 1300*l.* against some who appeared, and prosecuted those who fled to an outlawry. Now this being the real account of this man's sufferings, there appear very shallow grounds for any claim to a recompence out of the public money. Such damages had been given as a jury thought were adequate; and what right had he to expect 1394*l.* 10*s.* from Concordatum? He did not apply during the administration of the duke of Bedford, lord Hertford, lord Halifax, or lord Townshend; but, at length, in that of lord Harcourt, after a lapse of upwards of 20 years, he applies and receives such a sum. This creates a suspicion, that this grant was obtained for other causes than the pretended sufferings of this Mr. James Supple. So this is certainly a good ground for enquiry to the house, which Mr. Barry desired to obtain by way of address.

The hon. Mr. Beresford imagined the hon. gentleman had been misinformed in some circumstances, for he could assure him, that so long ago as the administration of the duke of Bedford, Mr. Supple had applied for a proclamation against those who had assaulted him; and a proclamation was issued, offering a large reward for apprehending them.

Mr. Barry replied, he wanted to see the memorial, to know what Mr. Supple had alleged that could warrant his application for 1394*l.* 10*s.* after he had received 1300*l.* damages for the assault.

Mr. Fitzgerald doubted whether that memorial could be produced, as the lord lieutenant had no power over the privy council, being only first there, and not the master of the rest.

Mr. Prime Serjeant declared, he would never wish to withhold any information; but the house was always to judge whether the information, moved for by a member, was proper for the house to ask. This present one, he thought, was improper, as it might tend to embroil the house with the privy council, who were under the seal of an oath; that they should proceed with some delicacy towards the council; and besides it was not certain that any such memorial existed; and that the great names signed to the warrant of the council, for paying that money, were the best security that it had not been paid without sufficient deliberation, and for proper purposes.

Mr. Fitzgerald spoke again, and said he did not think the affair sufficiently important to warrant the weighty mode of an address of the House.

Mr. George Ogle said, he thought the most trifling proceeding of Concordatum sufficiently important to merit an enquiry, and if gentlemen disliked the mode proposed, he wished they would be so candid as to point out any other;

for that it was indifferent to him by what means he got at the knowledge required, to that it was attained.

Mr. William Alexander English inveighed strongly against the prodigality of the last administration, and that those who could squander public money to underlings, a few even the greedy maw of administration had been stopped, deserved to be stigmatized, how great soever their names might be.

Mr. Grattan said, he now perceived they were to have no information; for oaths, conscience and delicacy are pleaded as bars to it. When the exceedings of Concordatum were so great, if any are enquired into gentlemen are told the privy-council are sworn to secrecy; but he did not think they were won to rapine. When gentlemen talk of lavishing public money, they are told of *conscience*; and when they want to examine how it is lavished, they are reminded of *delicacy*; perhaps, indeed, this affair of Mr. Supple's is very delicate. Perhaps a right hon. gentleman hath a *tender connexion*; perhaps another person afflicts his *tender concerns*, makes himself useful, *procures* the completion of his *tender wishes*, then is rewarded for the most infamous pandarism, with the public money; and lest any enquiry should be made, *conscience* and *delicacy* are pleaded.

Mr. Attorney-General said, those gentlemen were much mistaken who thought reviling the last would be pleasing to the present administration. He paid some respectful compliments to the memory of Lord Harcourt; and in regard to the present question, he thought no more information would be obtained than was at present before the House. Mr. Supple was a man near seventy years old; he had been a witness for the crown, and was greatly injured on that account. That he had incurred great expences since the damages had been decreed him; he had been obliged, through fear of appearing again at Limerick, to remove the cause into the King's-bench by writs of certiorari. Some of the parties had been out-lawed, and then commenced suits to reverse their outlawries, which put him to very heavy charges. He instanced the necessity of protecting crown witnesses from the murder of Mr. Power, and another person, for their being active against the White-boys. And therefore thought the present motion insidious and frivolous.

Mr. Ogle replied, he should never consider any address of the House as *insidious*, nor any enquiry into the expenditure of public money as *frivolous*.

The Right Hon. Henry Flood launched out greatly in the praise of the late Lord Harcourt, and was against the motion.

The Right Hon. Thomas Conolly said, he ever opposed the extravagance in past administrations; and if he saw any in this, would be as much against it: But he thought this mode of enquiry wrong—for they might call witnesses to their bar to find the truth.

Mr. Foster was of opinion this mode must be wrong; for as all application for money on concordatum were made to the lord lieutenant, and privy council, that of Mr. Supple was doubtless

in the same file; and the lord lieutenant had no power to order any paper which belonged equally to the council.

Mr. Serjeant Carleton said, the memorial was not on any record, and therefore probably did not exist.

Mr. Dennis Daly observed, that 1000*l.* is the sum allotted for concordatum, but it had amounted to 60,000*l.* and if some enquiry was not made, there was no knowing where it would stop. The simple question then is, Is the house to have an account of the expenditure of the public money, or not?—I. not, the privy council, not the commons, hold the purse of the nation. If the house is to enquire, what is the proper mode; and how should they go about it?

Mr. Prime Serjeant said a mode might be found, but he did not point out any. He only added, that no evidence had been produced to invalidate the account first given of the case of Mr. Supple.

Mr. Daly again requested that some proper mode of enquiry might be struck out. And Mr. Dillon said, since the account of Mr. Supple's case had been so oppositely stated by the right hon. gentleman (Mr. Attorney General) and his hon. friend (Mr. Barry) tho' he had an equal opinion of their veracity, he knew not which to believe, but must conclude that one or other of them had been imposed upon by misinformation. Now in this doubt, he knew no mode of coming at the truth so well as by this motion.

Mr. Recorder argued that great names, however respectable, could be no warranty they were not deceived, or ought to hinder an enquiry into the shameful squander of public money. He instanced the heads of the law signing to an unconstitutional opinion about ship-money, and a lord chancellor running about to procure their prostituted votes. And he also instanced a right reverend bishop telling his king he had a right to all his subjects' had.

Mr. Barry Yelverton said, he had several times resolved not to speak to this question, but could not, as the debate had taken such a turn, content himself to the giving a silent vote. He acknowledged the present administration afforded a pleasing dawn, but he should never consider men, but measures. Concordatum, he said, was a compact between that house and government, and every exceeding was a proper object of enquiry; and so was every encrease of salary, some of which had been shamefully augmented from 10*l.* to 1200*l.* a year—Places with large profits and no duty. And thought this motion very improper.

Mr. Grattan thought that the strong opposition to this motion was a proof that there was something in Mr. Supple's case that could not stand examination. Gentlemen had said that no evidence had been produced to invalidate Mr. Supple's memorial. But was this fair arguing? Suppose a large sum on Concordatum appeared to be granted John Doe and Richard Roe, ought the house to produce evidence that those names were non-entities? Must they be put to prove negatives? Ought not rather Mr. Supple be put to the proof of what he asserts? In short, he never knew arguments so clumsily defended.

Mr. Thomas Burgh said, facts indeed were

clumsy arguments, and not easily confuted. Such facts had been produced against the motion. Mr. French also spoke on the same side, and the house divided on the question. Ayes, 43. Noes, 109.

Tellers for the Ayes, Mr. Barry and Mr. Daly. Tellers for the Noes, Mr. O'Hara and Mr. Gamble.

Monday, November 10.

This day several new petitions were received, others reported, and a committee struck to try the merits of the county of Roscommon election, on the petition of Arthur French, Esq; but no debate.

Tuesday, November 11.

The heads of the bill, to allow further time for persons in office to qualify, were committed, reported, and ordered to the Lord Lieutenant.

Fresh petitions were preferred.

Mr. Barry moved, that the proper officer do lay before the house the particulars of the charge of exprestes, and other services, for which the sum of 583*l.* 19*s.* 9*d.* h. is charged as paid to George King, on Concordatum.

Mr. Prime Serjeant seemed to doubt if there was any proper officer.

The Right Hon. Mr. Beresford spoke at first against the motion, and Mr. Barry replied; but Mr. Prime Serjeant said the inquiry was very proper; and the debate took a quite different turn from Mr. Attorney General, launching out greatly in the eulogium of Sir John Blacquire. He was answered by General Cunningham, who said he had once a good opinion of the gentleman, but for a long time had changed it into a bad one:—not as a man, but a minister; for, as a private gentleman, had he promised him twenty shillings, he would not have taken nineteen shillings and sixpence for it. But, as a minister, he could prove that he had exercised great profusions in military contingencies and King's letters.

Mr. Attorney General still continued his panegyric; and Mr. Daly replied in support of what the General had said. Mr. Caulfield answered, that panegyric had nothing to do in this question; and that it was wrong to awake their feelings as men, on purpose to stifle them as representatives of the people. If this enquiry was denied, and Concordatum permitted to be exceeded—what was that less than telling the house, you shall hold the purse of the nation, but we will spend the money? But the house ought to insist on their rights, and not be subject to the dictates of Great-Britain, who, disgraced by her triumphs over America, might be soon so weakened, that, so far from protecting us, she would have enough to do to defend herself.

The question being put, was carried without a division.

Mr. Barry then moved, that the proper officer should return the particulars of stationary ware, for which 5,582*l.* 5*s.* had been paid on Concordatum; carried.

He then moved, that the proper officer should lay before the house particulars of the damages and losses sustained by Mr. James Supple, for which

which 2394l. 15s. 6d. h. was paid on Concordatum.

This motion was carried *nem. con.* as a new, and unexceptionable mode of enquiry had been adopted.

Wednesday, November 12.

A committee was struck to try the merits of the petition of Sir Lucius O'Brien, against Hugh Dillon Massey, Esq; sitting member for the county of Clare.

A new writ was ordered for the borough of Gowran, in the room of Mr. James Agar, now Lord Clifden.

John Cunningham, a witness on the Clare election, was ordered into custody of the serjeant at arms, for non-attendance.

The house was cleared of all but members, and the Right Hon. Henry Flood complained that the Hon. Mr. Butler had challenged him; Mr. Butler being present, was called on by the Speaker, and made submission for the breach of privilege.

A motion was made by Mr. Barry for a return of the oath of a privy-counsellor, which, after a short altercation, was withdrawn.

Thursday, November 13.

An address of congratulation was voted to his Majesty, on the birth of a princet.

Several petitions were presented, and reports made, and a committee appointed (on the motion of Mr. Latouche) to consider the widening of Dame-street. No other business was done, nor any debate.

Friday, November 14.

No other business was done, but receiving petitions and reports; and then the house went up to the Castle with the address to his Majesty, on the happy delivery of the Queen.

Saturday, November 15.

The house struck a committee for trying the county of Fermanagh election. William Irvine, Esq; petitioner; Sir Arthur Brooke, Bart. and Mervyn Archdall, Esq; sitting members.

Three resolutions were agreed, on the motion of Mr. Grattan, respecting the excess of expenses beyond the revenue.

Mr. Barry moved to resolve, "that no article in the public accounts, of which there is any doubt, shall be allowed, unless the committee of accounts shall be satisfied that the same was actually expended for the public service."

Mr. Mason, who had been chairman of that committee, moved, as an amendment, to add, "But it does not appear from the report of the committee of accounts there is any article on which such doubt has been entertained."

Mr. Daly moved another amendment to that amendment, by inserting the words *as yet*, before the word *appear*.

These motions produced a long debate on the propriety of each, in which there was nothing very remarkable or striking. Mr. Daly withdrew his amendment, and Mr. Barry perceiving his motion would not be carried without Mr. Mason's addition, which he thought destroyed his intention, would not hazard a negative, and withdrew his motion also.

Monday, November 17.

A committee was struck for trying the county of Kilkenny election. The Right Hon. Henry Flood, petitioner, against the Hon. Edmund Butler, one of the sitting members.

The house divided on the question, whether Mr. James Cuffe, who had been chosen for the county of Mayo, and the borough of Donegall, should make his election for the county, there being a petition against him. The question passed in the negative;

Ayes, 81. | Noes, 87.

Mr. Grattan moved to resolve, *That the present expenses of government ought to be greatly retrenched.* On this a debate began, which, though carried on with great warmth for near six hours, afforded no amusement; as almost all the arguments were founded on arithmetical calculations, and every speech interwoven with puzzling numerical reasonings.

The gentlemen who defended the original motion were Mr. Grattan, Mr. Martin, Mr. Charles Henry Coote, Sir Edward Newenham, Mr. Barry, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. George Ogle, Mr. Yelverton, Mr. Cadwell, Mr. Cruikshanks, Mr. Brownlow, and Mr. William-Thomas Mansell. Mr. Prime Serjeant moved for the previous question, which motion was defended by that gentleman, Mr. Thomas Burgh, Mr. Henry Flood, Colonel Burton, Colonel Browne, Mr. Conolly, Mr. Foster, Mr. Walter, Mr. O'Hara, and Mr. Corry. The house divided on the previous question;

Ayes, 62. | Noes, 131.

Tuesday, November 18.

After six witnesses on the Clare election were ordered into custody for non-attendance, Mr. Foster took the chair of the committee of supplies.

Mr. Attorney General moved to resolve the debt of the nation at last Lady-day was 839,871l. 2s. 8d. 3f.

This was opposed by Mr. Barry; for the national debt on that day, as returned by the Accountant General, was only 825,426l. 7s. 2d. h. so that the committee of accounts had added near 1500l.

How this difference happened, was the subject of debate, which was so puzzling and intricate, and so complexed with figures, that the particulars would be as tiresome to our Readers, as they were to the Hearers. All that we can mention is, that the Vice-treasurer's account exceeded that of the Attorney General, because the latter gave no credit for payment till the King's letters came over, whereas the former advanced money on the Lord Lieutenant's warrants previous to the arrival of these letters. The debate now turned on the propriety of so advancing money, and Mr. Yelverton moved to strike out all sums paid in consequence of King's letters, which, as they were commisioned by the lords of the treasury, were illegal; but it was carried against him; and the Prime Serjeant striking out a sum charged on the military account, the motion was carried; as also one for keeping 12,000 troops, for the defence of this kingdom.

(To be continued.)

ODE on CHRISTMAS-DAY.

THE day is come, salvation is at hand,
Man's great salvation, man's immortal
joy,

The gladsome tidings spread thro' all the land,
And ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue employ:
Let saints of light enhance the glorious theme,
Let mortals blest and hail th' auspicious morn;
To-day a Christ, a Deity supreme,

To-day a Christ, a Deity, is born.
To man is born, to man in man reveal'd,
With man's redemption on his forehead seal'd.

He's come, he's come, th' immortal king of
kings,

He's come, great shepherd of the human fold;
He's come with healing mercy on his wings,
Give ear ye deaf, and all ye blind behold:

Behold the lamb, the son of righteousness,
The dying Saviour, the eternal three!
Behold the price of everlasting bliss!

The price of worlds, of man's eternity!
Eternity, man's hope, man's all above,
Eternity, a purchase made by love!

Bow down ye heav'ns, to him your homage pay,
To him who gave your blazing orbs to shine,
Whose glory guides and gilds returning day

With light, with heat, and fulgency divine;
Whose influence exalts the rising mind,
Whose wisdom charms and captivates the soul,
Whose bounty acts thro' nature unconfin'd,

And gives to life and harmony the whole.
To whom let worlds their hallelujahs raise;
To whom be glory and immortal praise.

Brabazon's-rew.

M. S.

To a young LADY, on her Marriage.

WHILE the unthinking Fair with passion
doat

On the gay plume, or military coat;
While the fond heart, or giddy fancy's smit,
With slaught'ring chief, or the more slaught'ring
wit;

You, madam! sway'd by reason's sacred voice,
Make the humane philosopher your choice;
Wisely bestowing on the man of truth,
The charms of beauty, innocence, and youth.
Virtue with temper, wit with candour join'd,
Honour that flows from rectitude of mind;
The head judicious, heart sincere and true,
Distinguish him, whom heav'n reserv'd for you.

The royal sage, unrival'd in renown,
Whose wisdom shone far brighter than his crown,
Has more than once this certain judgment giv'n—
“A prudent wife 's the bounteous gift of
heav'n.”

The heav'nly gift your spouse receives with
pride,

Views the good wife in the dear blooming bride:
While you with pleasure may his worth regard,
And sing this maxim of our famous bard—

“A wit's a feather, and a chief's a rod;

“An honest man 's the noblest work of God.”

Your prudence in your well-judg'd option's shewn,
Rewarding merit, you enhance your own;
That union, sure, completely blest must prove,
Founded on virtue, just esteem, and love!

Happy, thrice happy, may you be through life!
He the best husband, you the kindest wife!

Accept these gratulations, void of art;
My hand transcribes the language of my heart.
Nor wait I for Apollo's tuneful aid,
Nor inspiration of Pierian maid,
Nor Hymen call, to bless the nuptial day,
Nor ardent wishes in few words convey.
Soft, light, and easy, be the marriage yoke!
May the next cent'ry see the chain unbroke!

Lisburn,

Your's, &c.

Dec. 9, 1777.

A. Z.

WINTER: A POEM.

NOW furly Winter, from the frigid North,
Comes full array'd, attended by his train;
Vapours and rains, and stormy winds severe,
With nipping frosts, and snows of virgin white;
He throws his shades of darkness all around,
O'ercasts the sky with clouds of sable hue,
And choaks the air with lurid fogs and mists;
Which prove so hurtful to the aged race
Of Adam our grandfire, and mother Eve,
The cause of all our woe—for ere the knew
And felt the pains of sin, infirmities,
The woes of human life were then to man
A crowd of ills, of direful ills unknown!
O! wretched man! once happy, free from guile,
From care; the bane of earth's happiness,
And gloomy sorrow, anguish, and despair!
But not contented with thy blissful state,
Soon found the way to stray from Paradise,
Where peace and joy eternally reside,
And seek a world, the mansion of distress;
Whose smoothest paths are not without some
thorns;

Which, if man touch, they'll prick him to the
soul.

But hold my muse—resume again thy theme
Of dreary Winter, subject of your song,
Who now presages o'er this wretched land
Sterility, and sable ruin dire;
The verdant meads, once deck'd with flow'rets
gay;

The spangle lawns, and yellow fields of corn;
The fragrant garden, orchards, groves, and
bowrs,

Compleat one scene of desolation wild.
Hark! how the brooks in headlong torrents roll!
Which cease to murmur as they glide along,
And raise a sound melodious to the ear:
They flow in surges swell'd by heav'n rains
That fall incessant from the humid sky,
And as they bellow, spreading all around
A foaming deluge o'er the barren plains;
And scarce the Sun peeps thro' the clouded East,
Whose cheering ray illume the dusky day,
Foment and nourish, strengthen and revive,
The products of fair Nature's fertile womb,
Substantial proofs ungrateful man receives
Of bounteous Heav'n's pure eternal love.
Now snows descend, and robe the fields with
white;

The shepherd hastens to his humble cot,
Where round him croud his little prattlers dear,
To welcome home their fond indulgent fire,
While gentle Phœbe, partner of his heart,
Throws on the turf, and joyfully prepares
The rustic meal to cheer her weary spouse,
And pour new life into his fainting soul;
His tender flock, deserted and forlorn,
Dejected rove along the mucid lawn,
Unmindful of their rural sport and play;

Some

Some lie in clusters near the thorny hedge,
 And sip the snow and crop the welked plant;
 While others seek the covert of some shade
 To hide them from the gelid rains and winds,
 And down the valley or the steepy dale,
 All clad with snows, the lowing heifers stray;
 While o'er their heads the potent tempest hurls,
 And from the mountains roll the floods of ice;
 Yet, vicious man! O wanton wretch! to please
 To gratify his brutish appetite,
 Will dare to rouse the fury of the bull*,
 Sole lord and master of the spacious plain.
 Can this be pleasure, O ye sons of vice!
 To torture those who never gave you cause,
 To act such cruelty? Is this the kind,
 The just reward you give for all their toil?
 Know then, thy actions and thy barbarous deeds
 Have plac'd you far below the brutal race.
 See from the thicket starts the peery hare,
 Still doubting whither to pursue her way;
 With many a pang she treads the virgin snow,
 And ev'ry step betrays her mazy flight.
 The downy songsters, hasting from the sprays,
 No longer fill the groves with melody;
 Nor herald larks salute the dawning day,
 Nor soaring chaunt their early matins sweet:
 All to the plains with rapid wing descend,
 And pick their scanty fare—while from the brooks
 With hasty steps, the fisherman retires,
 And seeks his hut, the seat of calm content:
 A treasure great, which misers ne'er possess'd;
 A blessing choicer than the wealth of kings;
 And like *all* blessings, it must come from Heav'n.
 The city swarms with people from afar,
 The crowded shops with commerce now resound,
 And in the streets, echoing thro' the lanes,
 The noise of coaches rends the parting air.
 Ye blooming nymphs, pride of Hibernia's isle!
 Whom gen'rous pity and true love inspire,
 Be gracious still to patronize our trade,
 That no distress be known among our looms;
 And ages yet unborn shall celebrate
 Your matchless worth, and virtues justly praise;
 And in the volume of immortal truth,
 Your fame recorded shall for ever live.
 Now tumult's hush'd, dull night resumes her
 throne,
 The swains and lasses croud the ruddy fire;
 Some sing the song, some raise the merry joke;
 So joyously the tedious hours beguile,
 While beaus and belles to balls and plays resort,
 Talk much of love and *wisdom* of the age,
 What vast improvement's *daily* made in *dress*;
 Or in the taverns *great* mechanics sit
 Discour'ing *high* on matters of the state,
 And *planning* rules to *rectify* the same.
 But ah! how many inbleak prisons lie
 Bereft of aid, oppress'd with sickness sore,
 And through the want of necessary food,
 Unpy'd sink beneath the pale of woe:
 O mortals! whom kind providence has blest'd
 With affluence, with ease and sanity,
 Where's now the love humanity demands?
 What's all your wealth without sweet charity?
 A virtue noble, godlike, heav'nly born:
 The man who wants it is not fit to live—
 All nature's now involv'd in balmy sleep,
 No noise is heard to violate repose,
 Save what the winds and howling tempests raise:
 Be this the season which the peaceful muse
 For meditation chuses as her own;

N O T E.

* A barbarous custom the lower class of people practise, whelch they call bull beating.

While man perplex'd with visionary dreams,
 Let me, exempt from deep corroding care,
 In useful study spend the tacit night,
 And contemplate my fill—and when my soul,
 By thinking long, grows faint, I'll lay me down
 Relinquing up to gracious Heav'n its charge;
 Then take my rest, remindful of the ill
 That tend this mortal this precarious life,
 And sleeping, wake where SPRING eternal smiles.
Brabazon's-Row. M. S.

Copy of a remarkable inscription on a monument, lately erected in *Hustley Down* church, in *Cumberland*.

Here lie the Bodies

Of *Thomas Bond*, and *Mary* his wife,

She was temperate, chaste, and charitable;

B U T,

She was proud, peevish, and passionate.

She was an affectionate wife, and a tender

Mother;

B U T,

Her husband and child, whom she loved,
 Seldom saw her countenance, without a dis-

gusting frown,

Whilst she received visitors, whom she despised,
 With an endearing smile.

Her behaviour was discreet, towards strangers:

B U T,

Imprudent in her family.

Abroad, her conduct was influenced by good
 breeding;

B U T,

At home—by ill temper.

She was a professed enemy to flattery,
 And was seldom known to praise or commend;

B U T,

The talents, in which she principally excelled,
 Were difference in opinion, and discovering
 flaws and imperfections.

She was an admirable economist,

And, without prodigality,

Dispensed plenty to every person in her family;

B U T,

Would sacrifice their eyes to a farthing candle—
 She sometimes made her husband happy, with
 her good qualities;

B U T,

Much more frequently miserable—with her ma-

ny failings,

Insomuch, that in 30 years cohabitation, he often

lamented,

That, maugre all her virtues,

He had not, in the whole, enjoyed 2 years of
 matrimonial comfort,

A T L E N G T H,

Finding she had lost the affections of her husband,
 As well as the regard of her neighbours;

Family disputes having been divulged by servants,

She died, of vexation, July 20, 1768,

Aged 48 years,

Her worn-out husband survived her four months
 and two days,

And departed this life, Nov. 28, 1768,

In the 54th year of his age.

William Bond, brother to the deceased, erected
 this stone,

As a *weekly Monitor*, to the surviving wives of
 this parish,

That they may avoid the infamy
 Of having their memories handed down to
 posterity,

With a patch-work character.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Constantinople, Sept. 17.

MR. Stachief, the Russian minister here, has received an express from Peteribourg, but it is not thought that he has yet got the final determination of the court of Russia to the last declaration of the Ottoman ministry; this he expects to receive by another courier, who is expected to arrive soon with very important dispatches. In the mean time it does not seem as if that minister thought they would be agreeable to the Porte, as he had advised the Russian subjects, and particularly the merchants, to get all their affairs into such order, that they may, in case of necessity, be able to leave the Turkish dominions on the shortest notice.

Lisbon, Sept. 24. The day before yesterday, the queen dowager (consort of his late majesty) after taking leave of the king, queen, and royal family, set off with a large retinue in a calash drawn by six horses, for Madrid. She is only going on a visit to her brother, the king of Spain, and not to retire into that kingdom, as has been reported. Don Nettler goes with her, who is charged with the last ratification of the treaties between the two courts, relative to their American settlements. Pombal begins to appear again, but not at court, or any of the public meetings. The affairs of that minister are settled; the court hath taken possession of his treasures, and he has only a pension to subsist on; thus is the public clamour at last suppressed.

Madrid, Oct. 14. The court is not yet determined whether it will go into mourning for the death of the infant don Philip, eldest son of the king. The royal treasury will save by the death of this prince, an annual pension of 120,000 ducats, which was his allowance. This prince was declared incapable of succeeding to the throne, on account of an invincible weakness of understanding.

Florence, Oct. 14. An account has been received from Radico-fani, (an ancient town near the confines of the Roman State) that on the 5th of this inst. a severe shock of an earthquake had been felt there, and in the adjacent mountains, which had done great damage: Some houses were thrown down, and the mountains were split, and separated so as to render the high road in some places, impassable; trees were torn up by the roots, and a wall, which surrounded a convent of Franciscan friars, sunk perpendicularly into the ground. For some days before a subterraneous noise had been heard, which alarmed the inhabitants, many of whom abandoned the town, and lived in tents. The same noise continued after the shock, which, according to the common opinion, indicates some emotion in the mountain, where formerly there was a volcano. The great duke was at Siena, six posts distant from Radico-fani, at the time the earthquake happened. His royal highness immediately sent persons thither, by whom he received the above account.

Warsaw, Oct. 22. Numan Bey, the Turkish envoy, seems disposed to pass the winter here; he has received accounts from the pasha of Chochzim, that 15,000 Turks are arrived near
Hib. Mag. Dec. 1777.

that fortress, which added to the 15,000 which were sent thither before, forms an army of 30,000, besides a third corps, which is placed on the other side the Danube. The Russians, on their part, are daily reinforcing themselves on the Neister, whither most of the troops they had in Poland are arrived.

Warsaw, Nov. 1. Every thing seems to announce a war between Russia and the Porte, and it is even said hostilities have been begun in Crimea, but that is uncertain; our accounts from Moldavia are more to be depended upon, and they contain an event which may probably be the first cause of a war; the particulars are these: "The Porte having on some account, not made public, ordered Gikas the hospodar (prince) of Moldavia to come to Constantinople, he for some time evaded the orders, out of fear that the Porte might not use him very well, because he inclined too much towards the Russians, and therefore thought himself safest in his own capital, particularly as the Muscovites, who block up Crimea, were near at hand to assist him in case of need. The Porte again ordered him to come to Constantinople, or to alledge his reason for not complying; to which the Prince had the imprudence to make answer, "That being placed on the throne by Russia, of whose protection he was sure, he did not think himself obliged to acknowledge the orders of the grand seignor any longer, and consequently was under no necessity of going to Constantinople." This impolitic conduct cost him his life, for a Turkish detachment entered his capital, by surprise, and killed that prince in his palace, with whose life probably the principality itself will be no more.

Madrid, Nov. 2. We hear from Gibraltar, that the emperor of Morocco has obtained a complete victory over the rebels of the mountains of Abit-Illahac near Fez; and that having put the heads of the rebellion to death, he imposed a heavier tribute on the inhabitants of that province than the one from which they wanted to free themselves.

Cologne, Nov. 11. General Fancit, who is ordered by the court of London to raise a certain number of German recruits for the British service, arrived, on the 7th of this month, at Hanover, from whence he is to go to the different courts, to put the last hand to the conventions already agreed to on that subject. The Margrave of Brandenburg-Anspach has given leave to raise 300 men in his territories, under the title of recruits for his battalions already serving in America. All the regiments of infantry belonging to the elector of Brunswick, have received orders to provide themselves with tents, which seems to confirm the report that his Britannick majesty is determined to employ them in America. Unhappily all the German officers appear disgusted with a war at such a distance, and attended with so many disagreeable circumstances. They write from Cassel, that lieutenant-col. de Schreyvogel, of Steyn's regiment, is condemned to two years imprisonment, for having quitted the British army without leave; and col. Block, of the regiment of Marbach, who likewise returned without permission, has received orders to go and resume his

his post without delay. These two officers returned with general de Heister.

Hague, Nov. 11. The States General have further prolonged the prohibition against exporting ammunition, &c. to the English American colonies, for the term of one year.

L O N D O N.

October 24.

General Haldimand, lately appointed governor of Quebec, was at court, and had a conference with his majesty; all his stores and baggage have been re-landed, and his departure postponed till next spring. Sir Guy Carleton is to continue at Quebec, to take care of the affairs of that province till his successor arrive.

The Queen's Palace, St. James's Park, Nov. 4.

Last night, about nine o'clock, the queen was happily delivered of a princess. His grace the archbishop of Canterbury, several lords of his majesty's most honourable privy council, and the ladies of her majesty's bed chamber, were present.

This great event was soon after made known by the firing of the Tower guns.

Her majesty is, God be praised, as well as can be expected; and the young princess is in perfect health.

St. James's, Nov. 7. This day the right hon. the lord mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, waited upon his majesty, and being introduced to his majesty by the Earl of Hertford, lord chamberlain of his majesty's household, Thomas Nugent, Esq; the common sergeant, made their compliments in the following address:

"To the king's most excellent majesty.

"The humble address of the lord mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common council assembled.

"Most gracious sovereign,

"We your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the lord mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common council assembled, humbly beg leave to express our unfeigned joy upon the happy delivery of our most gracious queen, and the birth of another princess, an event which we consider as an additional strength to the present happy establishment in your majesty's illustrious family; and as a further security for the enjoyment of our excellent constitution in church and state.

"Long may your majesty reign the true guardian of the liberties of this free country, and be the instrument, in the hands of providence, of transmitting to our posterity those invaluable rights and privileges which are the birthright of the subjects of this kingdom.

Signed by order of the court,

WILLIAM RIX."

To which his majesty was pleased to return the following most gracious answer:

"I thank you for this dutiful address, and your loyal congratulations on the happy delivery of the queen, and the birth of another princess.

"It is my invariable object to preserve, and transmit entire, the constitutional liberties of my people, which I shall ever consider as forming the basis of my government."

They were all received very graciously, and had the honour to kiss his majesty's hand.

Admiralty Office, Nov. 18. By letters from Sir George Collier, captain of his majesty's ship the Rainbow, to Mr. Stephens, it appears, that, in order to defeat an invasion designed to be made from the eastern parts of New-England, in the province of Nova Scotia, he has proceeded from Halifax in the ship aforementioned, with the Blonde, Mermaid, and Hope sloop, under his command, to Machias, where he arrived the 13th of August; that having landed the marines from the ships the following morning, notwithstanding the rebels kept a brisk fire of musketry from each side the river, and from the fort, they advanced, and, with very little resistance, took and destroyed the fort, three magazines, consisting of flour, rice, tanned leather, hides, shoes, ammunition, &c. several small vessels, and a corn mill, with a large quantity of corn: he also took a sloop of eighty tons, laden with lumber. That, leaving the Blonde at Machias, to intercept some vessels expected from Boston with stores and provisions, he then proceeded to cruise along the coasts of New England and New Hampshire, and there took and destroyed a ship ready to sail from Sheepscut river, with a cargo of large masts for France, also three brigs, 11 sloops, and 15 schooners.

22.] A body of troops belonging to the Prince of Anhalt Zeibst is hired for the British service in North America, for the campaign 1778.

B I R T H S.

THE Hon. Lady Mary Ruthven, of a son, at Melvil-house, in Scotland.—*Oct. 30.* The Duchess of Manchester, of a daughter, at his Grace's house in Portman-square.

M A R R I A G E S.

Oct. 23. **S**IR Harry Goring, Bart. of Hightden, in Suffex, to Miss Fisher, daughter of Henry Fisher, Esq; of Barbadoes.—28. The Hon. Philip Leslie, second son of the Right Hon. Lord Newark, to the Hon. Lady Frances Manners, only daughter of the late Marquis of Granby.—Sir Thomas Clarges, to Miss Skrine, daughter of William Skrine, Esq; of Arlington-street.

D E A T H S.

CAPT. Joseph Barret, at Newfoundland, commanding officer of his Majesty's royal artillery on that island.—The young Sultana, Hutidge, at Constantinople, daughter to his Highness the Emperor.—The Right Hon. Lady Dowager Forbes, in Nicolson-street, Edinburgh.—Col. Herbert de Munster, governor of Fort St. Philip's, in Minorca, and brother-in-law to lord Camden, at Geneva.—The Hon. Edward Wellesley, Esq; chief justice of the island of Jamaica, and one of the representatives in the Hon. House of Assembly.—Sir John Cunningham, of Carrington, in Scotland, Bart.—Capt. Francis Banks, of the Renown man of war, a fifty gun ship, and one of lord Howe's fleet.—*Lord Foley*, at his seat in Worcestershire.—*Oct. 17.* William Whitaker, Esq; first serjeant at law to his Majesty, and treasurer of Serjeants Inn, at Bath.—24. Archibald Menzies, Esq; of Culdair, in Scotland, one of his Majesty's commissioners of the customs there.—Madame Dillon, at Ipswich, Lady of Count Edward Dillon, and eldest daughter

cer of Sir Robert Harland, Bart.—Nov. 10. Thomas Dineley, Esq; of Great Tower-hill, governor of the London Assurance company.—11. George Clarke, Esq; one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the counties of Chester

and Lancaster.—17. The lady of Sir Thomas Halifax, late Lord Mayor of this city.—18. Mr. William Bowyer, an eminent printer, of extensive learning, and singular abilities in his profession.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Carlsw, Nov. 19.

A Dispute has just commenced between R. H. and M. S. Esqrs. relative to a right and priority of possession claimed by the former of the lands of Tankardstown, in the Queen's co. and the crop thereof, and the latter having advertised the same for sale on Monday last, as the proper claimant, some days previous to the time of sale, both parties took occasion to be provided with men, arms, ammunition, field pieces, &c. and kept up a constant and severe cannonading ever since, which prevented the cant from being carried into execution. During the course of Friday last one man was killed and several dangerously wounded.

D U B L I N.

December 2.

It is computed, that the expence of the several elections tried this session before parliamentary committees, will not cost the parties a less sum than 50,000l. More than half of this money will fall into the pockets of lawyers.

So many evils have arisen from the bankrupt act, where it was intended to have been of general use, that it is said it will undergo a thorough revision, the means of detecting concealments, will be rendered more easy; and some methods will be taken to prevent occasional and friendly creditors: for it has been found, that some artful men, previous to their becoming bankrupts, have passed securities for large sums, to their friends, to whom they were not in the least indebted; these securities have been brought in under the statute, and obtained their dividends, to the defrauding the real creditors of their just portion of the bankrupt's effects, which have been collusively returned the fraudulent debtor. That this is the case, cannot be doubted, when we see men who have failed for considerable sums, paying a shilling in the pound, and then commencing business with greater eclat than ever.

On Monday night a number of unthinking young bucks and bloods went in search of a young gentleman, whom they imagined to have affronted one of their party: they entered a coffee-house in Essex-street, where they supposed the object of their resentment then was; but being disappointed in their expectations, they fell with the most unmerciful violence on the windows, chandeliers, looking-glasses, tables, chairs, forms, &c. and having entirely demolished those unoffending domestic inhabitants, they sallied out in a kind of phrenzy, entered and ransacked several taverns; and proceeding to Smock-alley, they there (among other acts of violence) knocked down a servant *because his flambeau was lighted*, cut a chairman for *having a candle in his lantern*, and fractured a man's skull, whose life is since despaired of. After thus striking terror into the inhabitants of this quarter, they went to a widow woman's house on

Lazor's-hill, where the supposed offender was said to lodge; they there were equally disappointed as at the coffee-house, and consequently repeated similar acts of violence: they broke the windows of the house, and destroyed the furniture, without any regard to the defenceless situation of the widow, or the loss of private property. The damages done in Essex-street is estimated at 70l. and on Lazor's-hill something less. Notwithstanding that some of these young men had their faces blackened, their names and persons are known; and we hear that examinations are lodged against a number of them by the abused person. It is now the wish of every citizen who has been informed of this transaction, that the delinquents may be brought to make public satisfaction for this outrageous breach of law. The peace and good order of a civilized city is a principal security which the public have for the enjoyment of their property: and that can never be preserved, if every person who supposes himself to be injured or affronted, is permitted to commit such acts of violence. For in that case the laws would become nugatory, private property insecure, and justice would lose its effect.

We hear from Great-Marlow, in Buckinghamshire, England, that six persons in one family, were lately poisoned by eating a species of hemlock, not commonly known in that country, which a child gathered in a waste ground, and was mistaken for a wholesome plant, which it very much resembles in leaves, smell, and taste. An apothecary administered the usual antidotes, which saved the lives to the father, mother, and eldest daughter, but the rest died in great agonies in about twelve hours.

Sunday last, a carman in the Liberty drank seven naggins of raw whitley, for a trifling wager, and soon after being carried home, expired whilst his friends were laying him on a bed.—This is not the first example of life being sacrificed to the detestable and beastly vice of intemperance in the use of a liquor so destructive of health, morals, and scanty earnings of the lower class of people of this kingdom.

Extract of a letter from the Isle of Anglesea in Wales, Nov. 27, 1777.

“One of the greatest antiquities ever seen in this isle has lately been discovered within one mile of the seat of Sir Nicholas Bayly, Bart. A man in that neighbourhood having dreamed of a sum of money being concealed there, went in search of it, and after digging about six yards under ground, found an entrance made of stone, and arched in a curious manner, which conveyed him to some steps that led to another entrance, with a door also curiously arched, within which was a large room quite circular, and capable of containing about thirty persons, round which is a stone bench about two feet high;

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in the centre of the room stand a pillar of solid stone curiously hewn, eight feet high and six in circumference, on the top of which is placed another solid stone, entirely round and twenty-six feet in circumference; the roof is turned in the form of a dome, and supported by fourteen large stones cut in a very uncommon manner; the floor is neatly paved, and a vast number of human bones were found strewn over it. The workmanship of the whole is admirable, and most elegantly finished, and is a curiosity well worth the attention of our curious and learned antiquarians."

3.] Last Friday a duel was fought between two gentlemen at Bay, when, after discharging a pistol each without effect, they were prevented from proceeding any farther by the interposition of their seconds.

Sunday an old house in Nicholas-street, at the corner of the passage leading into Draper's-court, suddenly fell down, and buried all the poor inhabitants; with their effects, under the ruins; happily, however, they were taken up (though dangerously bruised) without the loss of any lives. The old building at the corner of the Blind-quay, where Mr. Lundy Foote formerly lived, notwithstanding repeated public notices of its dangerous condition, is still permitted to menace the passenger with destruction; nor is it now expected that any steps will be taken to remove this nuisance, till some dreadful accident will, when too late, point out the necessity.

Last week, as a poor man was leading his horse from Smithfield, loaded with straw, some vicious fellow ran out of a smith's forge in Lincoln-lane, with a red hot bar of iron, and thrust it into the straw, which taking fire, was entirely consumed.

On Monday last was determined in the Court of Exchequer, before the lord chief baron, and a respectable jury of merchants, a cause of the highest consequence to the commercial interest of this kingdom, wherein Mr. Reilly, a salesman, was plaintiff, and an attorney of the same name was defendant. The question was about a bill of exchange, of which the defendant was acceptor, and had, as appeared, been a cause of great litigation, the defendant having obtained a verdict from a former jury in his favour. The defence set up by the defendant was, that a dealing had subsisted between the plaintiff and drawer, and that the plaintiff had received a sum in part of payment of the bill, from the drawer, and had it in his power to stop the remainder; but that not having so done, the defendant thereby, and by a lapse of four years and upwards, insisted that he was discharged from the payment of his acceptance. The learned judge, in delivering his charge, declared the law respecting bills of exchange to be, that any sum received in part by the holder of a bill from the drawer or endorser, could not discharge the acceptor, who was thereby relieved, but not exonerated from payment; but that taking a part from the acceptor, would discharge the drawer and endorsers. He therefore directed the jury to find for the plaintiff the sum due, which they accordingly did, with interest and costs.

A few days since, an accidental fire broke out in the dwelling house of Mr. John Carson, of Bilschrist near Loughrea, by which upwards of

four hundred pounds worth of linen, ready wove, and thread, flax, &c. was totally destroyed; he was an honest man, extremely useful to many poor people in the linen trade, and the principal part of his property being destroyed by the above fatal accident, his adverse fortune is regretted.

Francis Graham, Esq. for the further security of all the north suburbs of Dublin, during the winter, has appointed four stout men, well armed, to patrol the roads and streets every night, and will be ready at a moment's warning, on notice given to him, to apprehend at all times any robber, &c. who may be found in that side of the town.

Extract of a letter from Galway, Nov. 17.

"We have received the following account of a most execrable and premeditated murder, committed at Keylybegs, on the eastern shore of Loughcorrib, and within a few miles of Headford, on the evening of Sunday the 9th instant, by one James M'Donough, a native of the county of Sligo, but who has resided in Lecconnaught this year past, on Mr. Luke Kelly, a reputable farmer of the county of Mayo, in the neighbourhood of Bellany: The circumstances which led to this horrid deed, are thus related:—The said M'Donough, with one Jordan, an accomplice of his, having some time ago stolen two cows, the property of Mr. Kelly, were so closely pursued by him, that the cattle were traced to Lecconnaught, where on Mr. Kelly's arrival he found that the cows had been slaughtered, and their hides sold; this leading to a detection of the persons who sold the hides, Jordan was alarmed, and immediately absconded. Soon after M'Donough also made off, and crossing the ferry of Keylybeg aforesaid, there villainously lay in wait for Mr. Kelly and a man who attended him from home, who were necessarily to return that way. No sooner did Mr. Kelly and his attendant land, than they were attacked by this villain, who being armed with a hanger, first struck at the attendant, who providentially escaped the blow, and fled among a parcel of rocks, while Mr. Kelly endeavouring to defend himself, had two of his fingers cut off, and was at length killed dead by a stroke of the hanger, which clove his skull. The murderer, as if not satiated with blood, remained on the ground till near morning, searching for the poor man who had escaped him, and who hid himself in a cleft, near which he saw the villain approach often that night. Next day the man, as soon as he could venture from his cover, went to Headford, where the corpse was so miserably conveyed, but the murderer was not to be found, nor has yet been heard of."

On Sunday night last a number of journey-men skinners forced into the dwelling house and concerns of one of their employers, in Watling-street, who it seems had refused to comply with their unlawful regulations in that occupation; after destroying the implements and utensils belonging to his trade, they proceeded to cut several parcels of wool, and threw large quantities of unmanufactured skins into the Liffey. It is alleged that the damage sustained in this riotous transaction, amounted to a very considerable sum of money. A correspondent (who sent us this piece of intelligence) says,

says, that notwithstanding the vigilant exertion and activity of our present Lord Mayor to preserve peace, good order and subordination among the lower class of working mechanics, yet his endeavours have not only been frustrated, but rendered useless, as the laws now in force do not inflict an exemplary penalty on the transgressors! The injured citizens have no appeal left for redress, but the humanity and wisdom of the legislature; these, and such like acts of outrage, call for their immediate interference to give equal remedy to all just complaints made by the journeymen, as well as prevent in future similar depredations on the properties and safety of the citizens of this metropolis.

19.] Sunday evening last a most daring and dangerous mob, from Swords and the adjoining country, consisting at least of five hundred, armed with guns, &c. assembled near Belcamp, and proceeded to the house of John Jarvis White, Esq; where a felon taken up by a warrant was confined, whom they demanded. On being refused, they fired above a hundred shots at the house, demolished the gates and doors, and, with the most horrid menaces of destruction if they resisted, released the culprit, whom they led through the country in triumph. Information being given, a county magistrate immediately set off, accompanied by a large party of bailiffs and a sejeant's guard, and arrived at Belcamp about twelve o'clock. The magistrate, with the bailiffs, entered the wood of Belcamp, where one party of the rioters took shelter, and (though fired upon) dislodged them from their post, which they no sooner abandoned, than they were met by another party of the bailiffs, with whom a fresh engagement began, wherein several on both sides were wounded, and some of the rioters desperately—four of them were taken here, but their leader escaped. The Justice pursued the remainder towards Swords, and came up with some of them near Clougheran church, took four prisoners, and dispersed the rest. There are eight rioters sworn against, who are safely lodged in Newgate. Such a daring outrage against the law, in the vicinity of the metropolis, and under the eye of government, demands an exemplary punishment.

Same day one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Dublin was called on by the officers of St. Patrick's to suppress a riotous mob, and the unlawful practice of bull-baiting on the Sabbath day. The magistrate, attended by a guard, was assaulted by the mob, who threw stones and brick-bats at him, and behaved in a most riotous and insolent manner. Two of the offenders were lodged in Newgate, and the beast was sent to the House of Industry, to remain there until the owner claims him.

On Monday the 15th, came on to be heard before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commons, who met for the purpose, the merits of a petition, presented by Mr. Daniel, complaining of the undue election and return of Mr. Pemberton, as a representative in common-council for the corporation of Cutlers, &c. when after a very full hearing, it plainly and evidently appeared that Mr. Pemberton was duly elected, and therefore an unanimous resolution to that effect followed.

There is now in Paris a curious animal, brought from the Amazonian Mountains, South America, which seems to have been unknown to the Naturalists, as no mention is made of it by the best informed writers we have. It has the neck of a lion; a white beard, and the hands and arms of a man. The snout is divided into three different channels of different colours.

The king of Prussia it seems is still determined that the German troops taken into British pay shall not pass through his dominions bordering on the Rhine, they are therefore returned back; the reasons that monarch gives are, that Germany is already too much depopulated by the emigrations gone from thence. The governor of Embden has stopped, by order of the king of Prussia, a corps of Anspach-Baireith troops in the English service, who were on their way to Holland.

Captain Dunn, of the Success Dublin trader, waited upon Sir John Fielding with a set of the Irish acts of parliament, finely bound in thirteen volumes, with a letter from the Right Hon. Henry Bevan, Esq; lord mayor of Dublin, mentioning that the above books were presented to him by order of the Speaker of the House of Commons in that city, in consideration of his public services.

In order that the manufacturers and tradesmen of this kingdom, should derive every benefit and advantage, by the keeping of the Queen's birthday, at a time when the nobility and gentry shall be in town, his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has been pleased to order the celebration of that day to be on Tuesday the 3d of February, when it is hoped, that every person who shall appear at the Castle of Dublin, will be dressed in the manufactures of Ireland.

Dec. 24.] Sunday night, William Beekford, Esq; apprehended Thomas Bryan, of New-street, and lodged him in Kilmainham jail, for a street robbery. And, upon information on oath, said magistrate searched a house upon the Coombe, and there found the property sworn to, and likewise several silver watches, gold rings, silver buckles, some pieces of silver coin, some unwrought silk and cotton, and several other articles of value. Such persons as have been robbed, may see them by applying to said magistrate.

Saturday last a pickpocket, about twelve years of age, was detected at the Parliament-house, and in Crampton-court, but, by mistake sent, was suffered to escape. Some short time after he was again discovered picking a gentleman's pocket at the Globe Coffee-house door, and lodged in Newgate.

They write from Paris, that the Marquis of Genlis has laid a new species of wager with his Highness the Duke of Chartres, which is, that he would go to Fontainebleau, 14 leagues distant from that city, and back again, before the Duke could make 600,000 pips with a pen on paper.

25.] Last Wednesday evening, a coach, in which were three ladies and a gentleman, over-set near the Turnpike of the Circular Road in New-street, occasioned by a wheel going over one of the heaps of dirt suffered to remain there, by which means a Mrs. Edmondson had the misfortune to break one of her thigh-bones.

Articles of Convention made between Lieutenant General Burgoyne, and Major General Gates.

ARTICLE I.

THE troops under Lieutenant General Burgoyne are to march out of their camp with the honours of war, and the artillery of the intrenchments, to the verge of the river, where the old fort stood, where the arms and artillery are to be left—The arms to be piled by the word of command from their own officers.

II.

A free passage to be granted to the army under Lieutenant General Burgoyne to Great Britain, upon condition of not serving again in North America, during the present contest; and the port of Boston to be assigned for the entry of transports, to receive the troops, whenever General Howe shall so order.

III.

Should any cartel take place, by which the army under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, or any part of it, may be exchanged, the foregoing article to be void, as far as such exchange shall be made.

IV.

The army under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne is to march to Massachusetts Bay, by the easiest, most expeditious and convenient route; and to be quartered in, near, or as convenient as possible to Boston, that the march of the troops may not be delayed when transports arrive to receive them.

V.

The troops to be supplied on the march, and during their being in quarters, with provisions, by Gen. Gates's orders, at the same rate of rations as the troops of his own army; and, if possible, the officers horses and cattle are to be supplied with forage at the usual rates.

VI.

All officers are to retain their carriages, but horses and other cattle; and no baggage to be molested or searched; Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne giving his honour there are no public stores secured therein. Major Gen. Gates will of course take the necessary measures for the due performance of this article: Should any carriages be wanted during the march for the transportation of officers baggage, they are, if possible, to be supplied by the country at the usual rates.

VII.

Upon the march, and during the time the army shall remain in quarters, in the Massachusetts Bay, the officers are not, as far as circumstances will admit, to be separated from their men. The officers are to be quartered according to rank, and are not to be hindered from assembling their men for roll calling, and other purposes of regularity.

VIII.

All corps whatever of Gen. Burgoyne's army, whether composed of sailors, batteau men, artificers, drivers, independent companies, and followers of the army of whatever country, shall be included in the fullest sense, and utmost extent of the above articles, and comprehended in every respect as British subjects.

IX.

All Canadians and persons belonging to the Canadian establishment, consisting of sailors, batteau-men, artificers, drivers, and indepen-

dent companies, and many other followers of the army, who come under no particular description, are to be permitted to return there. They are to be conducted immediately by the shortest route to the first British post on Lake George; are to be supplied with provisions in the same manner as the other troops, and are to be bound by the same condition of not serving during the present contest in North America.

X.

Passports are to be immediately granted, for three officers, not exceeding the rank of captains, who shall be appointed by Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, to carry dispatches to Sir William Howe, Sir Guy Carleton, and to Great Britain, by way of New York. And Major Gen. Gates engages the public faith, that these dispatches shall not be opened. These officers are to set out immediately after receiving their dispatches, and are to travel, by the shortest routes, and in the most expeditious manner.

XI.

During the stay of the troops in Massachusetts Bay, the officers are to be admitted on parole, and are to be allowed to wear their side arms.

XII.

Should the army under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne find it necessary to send for their clothing and other baggage to Canada, they are to be permitted to do it in the most convenient manner, and the necessary passports granted for that purpose.

XIII.

These articles are to be mutually signed and exchanged to-morrow morning at nine o'clock, and the troops under Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, are to march out of their intrenchments at three o'clock in the afternoon.

(Signed) J. BURGÖYNE.

Camp at Saratoga, Oct. 16, 1777.

In consequence of the foregoing convention of Saratoga the 17th of Oct. 1777,

The following numbers laid down their arms and surrendered to Gen. Gates, viz.

British troops	—	—	2442
Brunswick and other German troops	—	—	2198
Canadians, Volunteers, &c.	—	—	1100
Staff	—	—	12

5752

Sick and wounded left in the British camp when Gen. Burgoyne began his retreat, 528
Besides the above, there were killed, wounded, taken, and deserted, of British, German, and Canadian troops under Gen. Burgoyne, between the 6th of July and 16th of October, 2933

In all — 9213

Account of brass ordnance, &c. delivered to Gen. Gates on the 17th of October.

Viz.	2	—	24	Pounders
	4	—	12	ditto
	18	—	6	ditto
	4	—	3	ditto
Royal Howitzers	5	—	5	h Inch
Brass Mortars	2	—	8	Inch

35 All of brass, besides those taken at Bennington.

Stands

Stands of arms complete, 7000;

Besides the military chest, large quantities of ordnance stores, cloathing for 7000 Provincials, tents, &c. &c.

All the private letters from Gen. Burgoyne's army speak in the highest terms of the generosity and humanity of the Americans; particularly Gen. Burgoyne's own letter to the Earl of Derby, which was on Tuesday shewn by his lordship to several gentlemen, wherein the General particularly mentions one circumstance, that exceeds all that he had ever seen or read of.—This was, when the British soldiers had marched out of their camp, according to the articles of capitulation, to a fixed place, where they were to pile their arms, 'Not one of the American troops were to be seen.' General Gates had ordered his whole army out of sight, that not one of them should be a spectator of the shame of the British troops, nor offer the smallest insult to the vanquished. This refined delicacy, and most soldier-like politeness, reflects the highest honour upon America; and is spoken of, by all our officers, in the highest terms of admiration.

Last Friday night, about twelve o'clock, as the Rev. William Darby, chaplain to the Royal Hospital, Kilmalmain, was returning home, he was stopped by five villains near St. Catherine's church, Thomas-street, and robbed of a thirty pound bank-note, and a gold repeating watch.

26.] Last Friday was heard, before the trustees of the Linen board, two informations of James Hamilton and Henry Kirkpatrick, against Butler and Hanlon, and Pat. Long, of this city, for having sold 2000 hogsheds of flaxseed, without giving a certificate in the precise form directed by a late act of parliament. As it appeared that a fair bill of parcels was given, and that there were no honest grounds for lodging these informations, they were both dismissed, without calling a single evidence on the part of the respondents.

It is said, two of the fellows who cut and abused the Rev. Mr. Darby in Thomas-street, on Friday night last, are taken; his watch was found upon one of the villains.

Some time ago, a parcel of villains attempted to force into the house of Edward Vernon, Esq; near Clontarf, but were prevented by the almost unexampled bravery of a servant, between whom and them several shots were exchanged, by which Mr. Vernon's windows and doors were much shattered. This is the second time this house has been attacked, and was, the first time, preserved by the courage of the same man-servant's wife, who maimed an arm of one of the villains, which was put through a broken pane of glass of one of the windows, with an iron poker. The gentlemen in that neighbourhood are getting bells on the tops of their houses, as the ancient Irish used to do when Rapparees were out, so that the alarm was spread in a minute for several miles, and was a certain protection from the spoilers.

They write from Kilkenny, that on Thursday se'night was committed to the county gaol, by Francis Lodge, Esq; Thomas Phelan, of Muckully in that county, charged with riotously assembling with many others at a dead time of the night, and burglariously forcing into the house of Michael Doran, and Nelly Doran, and forcibly

and feloniously carrying away Mary Doran, daughter of the said Michael Doran. Also positively charged with forcing open the house of James Doran of said place, and desperately cutting in the head, with a gun and a stick, the said James Doran.

Mr. Evans, an eminent farmer, was drowned crossing a river, a few days ago, near Enniskerry.

B I R T H S.

THE lady of Richard Martin, of Daggan, co. Galway, Esq; of a son.—The lady of the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Cusse, of a son.—In Holles-street, Merion-square, the lady of John Hamilton, Esq; of a son.—The lady of Mark Synnot, of Drumcondra, Esq; of a son.—In Merion-square, the lady of the Right Hon. William Brownlow, of a daughter.—In Mary-street, the lady of James Preston, Esq; of a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

IN London, the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Croft, eldest son of the Right Hon. the Earl of Glandore, to the Hon. Miss Sackville, daughter of the Right Hon. Lord George Germaine: The ceremony was performed by his grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.—Dr. Tully, of Tuam, to Miss Dillon, of Lower Ormond Quay.—The Right Hon. the Earl of Glandore to Mrs. Ward, niece of the Right Hon. Agmondisham Vesey, and first cousin to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount De Vesci.—Ambrose Pace, of Milely, co. Kildare, Esq; to Miss Kelly, of Spalltown, in said county.—Mr. George Stephenson, of Mary's Abbey, to Miss Codd, daughter of Walter Codd, of the co. Meath, Esq;—James Hamilton, of Sheephill, Esq; to Miss Hamilton, niece to Sir Henry Hamilton, Bart.

D E A T H S.

IN New-street, Richard Woodward, Esq; doctor of music, and one of the vicars choral of Christ church; most sincerely regretted by a numerous acquaintance.—In Granby-row, Mrs. Metge, lady of Peter Metge, Esq; and daughter of Sir Marcus Lowther Crofton, Bart.—At Clontarf, Mrs. Uher, relict of the late Rev. Frederick Uher.—At Morrisstown, co. Kildare, Mrs. Geale, lady of John Geale, Esq.—Near Athboy, co. Meath, Mrs. Kellet, lady of Harris Kellet, Esq.—In Britain-street, Thomas Bayley, Esq; deputy clerk of the pells.—In Anne-street, Stephen's green, Mr. Carden, relict of the late William Carden, of Lismore, Queen's co. Esq.—At Lowstown, co. Westmeath, —Dopping, Esq; eldest son of Anthony Dopping, Esq.—At Carnahilly, co. Galway, the Rev. Richard Fletcher, aged 78 years: by his will he has bequeathed a large fortune to his nephew, Richard Fletcher, Esq.

B A N K R U P T S.

Thomas Knight, of the city of Dublin, merchant. Attorney,
Hugh McHugh, of the city of Dublin, merchant. Attorney,

An exact Numerical List of all the Lottery Prizes of sol. and upwards, drawn the first seventeen Days, from the best Authority.

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.
183	£ 50	9956	50	16366	50	25148	100	34645	50	43418	50
275	50	10138	50	587	50	164	50	690	50	709	50
332	2000	163	100	645	100	217	400	753	50	729	50
413	50	348	50	17077	50	220	50	922	100	738	100
431	50	364	100	147	50	535	100	937	100	998	50
735	50	409	100	226	50	585	100	35083	50	44203	100
1139	50	436	100	609	50	678	50	232	50	355	50
325	50	448	50	775	50	697	500	373	50	358	50
398	50	804	50	18105	100	750	50	441	50	394	50
433	100	956	50	138	50	897	50	498	5	448	50
507	50	691 as 111		256	50	26319	50	649	50	460	50
681	100	dr 6 day 500		529	50	514	50	926	50	875	50
2267	50	733	50	635	50	543	100	36339	50	984 as 111	
489	50	848	100	986	50	738	50	774	50	dr 3 day 500	
561	50	11153	50	19242	50	793	50	814	100	45067	50
661	50	180	100	80	100	27009	100	37066	50	88	50
897	50	5	50	482	50	107	100	167	500	159	100
920	500	7	100	502	100	375	50	84	50	414	50
990	100	218	50	68	50	407	50	468	50	415	50
3131	50	71	100	84	50	852	50	72	500	500	100
217	100	391	50	630	50	912	50	572	50	761	100
488	50	412	500	667	50	985	50	671 as 111		884	50
594	50	553	100	95	50	28186	50	dr 11 day 500		507	100
646	100	627	50	771	50	249	500	798	50	46048	50
670	100	882	100	798	50	334	50	38398	100	84	50
901	100	94	100	20197	50	831	100	476	50	173	100
4139	50	981	50	255	50	884	50	577	50	193	50
163	50	12068	50	300	50	955	500	671	500	461	50
257	50	104	50	472	50	29068	50	744	50	649	50
323	50	162	500	4	50	252	50	814	100	678	50
437	100	352	50	533	50	374	50	861	50	730	50
464	100	517	50	605	50	484	50	39076	50	847	100
693	500	557	50	901	50	674	50	234	50	47110	50
890	50	567	50	21122	50	773	50	314	100	155	50
5332	50	716	100	157	50	899	50	332	50	197	100
405	50	740	50	216	100	30105	50	362	50	234	50
422	50	55	50	407	100	153	50	406	50	237	100
921	50	880	50	449	50	242	500	498	50	242	50
938	50	13129	50	500	100	441	50	566	2000	248	100
949	50	424	100	7	2000	510	50	813	50	287	100
979	50	80	500	637	100	670	100	983 as 111		430	50
6045	50	543 as 111		685	100	736	50	dr 8 day 500		511	500
63	100	dr 4 day 500		722	50	741	500	40037	100	593	100
180	50	83	5000	845	50	983	50	112	50	712	50
199	100	947	50	75	100	31602	100	408	100	760	50
283	50	71	50	940	50	693	50	579	50	898	50
432	100	14015	50	67	50	949	100	868	50	48090	100
513	50	36	50	22032	50	986	100	887	500	249	10000
621	100	220	50	382	50	32066 as 111		41110	50	314	50
795	50	259	50	567 as 111		dr 9 day 500		329	50	387	50
7007	50	340	50	dr 7 day 500		76	50	423	50	463	50
102	50	82	50	595	100	576	50	87	50	525	100
356	50	92	50	804	50	666	50	686 as 111		853	50
520	50	425	50	23000	509	821	50	dr 10 day 500		908	100
541	100	705	100	123	50	852	50	701	1000	49000	50
794	50	848	50	152	50	910	100	42033 as 111		256	50
802	500	945	50	162	50	33273	50	dr 5 day 500		262	50
8648	50	15479	50	327	50	378	500	82	50	387	50
787	100	573	50	495	50	410	50	99	50	420	50
956	100	655	50	24123	50	475	50	389	2000	450	50
9032	100	665	100	222	50	662	50	421	100	622	50
45	100	885	50	294	100	746	50	509	50	663	50
46	100	943	50	368	5000	932	100	937	100	908	100
57	100	86	100	388	2000	34367	100	43126	100	962 as 111	
7	50	6123	50	765	50	447	100	183	50	dr 2 day 500	
3	50	323	50	25130	100	558	100	376	100		

A . P P E N D I X

Paul TO THE *Mayor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For the Y E A R 1777.

Explanation of the FRONTISPIECE.

The Genius of the Magazine (in the form of Truth, developed from her Cloud) is represented seated on a Globe, and writing the Events of War and Peace, Commerce and Plenty, which are depicted by Emblematic Cupids.

*Characters of the Royal Family of France.**(Continued from p. 773, of Dec. Magazine.)*

Character of Monsieur, eldest Brother of the King of France.

THIS prince, according to custom, is simply stiled Monsieur, as it were, by way of eminence, the first gentleman in the kingdom. Whoever has known the Dauphin, his father, may easily form an idea of the son, as he is in miniature, or rather a diminutive copy of that coarse original, both in body and mind; though in regard to the latter, he has not so much knowledge, nor can he shew an aptitude equal to that of his father; as to the former, in outward appearance, though not so bulky as the Dauphin, it is the same awkward clownishness; his face has nothing harsh or disgusting; but he is in his person ill-shaped and clumsy, with a gait devoid of all manner of grace and dignity. Such is the outward man.—The inward one is not so ea-

sily defined: One must either have lived with him and improved every opportunity of fathoming the almost unfathomable depth, or be conversant with people, who, having had such opportunities, dare speak their mind with openness and confidence;—and this is the source of my intelligence in regard to that apparently indefinable being. Wrapt up in the borrowed mantle of unassuming simplicity, this prince is devoured by the most towering ambition. From its remaining unsatisfied, his countenance is clouded with a fixed insipid dulness, which, however, he endeavours to hide under a constrained smile; indeed, he carries the farce so far as to put one in mind of the line recorded by Hamlet on his tablets; for the man, though inwardly gnawed by his ambitious desires, will smile upon a statue, one of his life-guards, or a beautiful wo-

man, with the same apparent air of complacency. Master of all his features, he never betrays the alteration in his countenance. If he is thoughtful, it is (allow me the quibble) with an unthinking face. What his thoughts may be about, is no mystery to those who know him. Divided from the throne by one step only, he wishes for a smile powerful enough to make the path smooth and even. In short, he already experiences the heart-ach that tortured his father for twenty years. Happy, if he does not fall like him a sacrifice to state maxims! Though there is no Choiseul, at present, to mix and prepare the aconite, courts always harbour villains enough ripe for any kind of mischief. In order to carry his political hypocrisy as far as he thinks it useful, Monsieur affects the greatest uxoriousness, and to a vulgar eye, seems to live with his dull Savoyarde, the most disgusting of all disagreeable women, in all that unanimity which is so edifying and sincere between our noble and beloved pair at Buckingham-House.——Yet all the pains the prince is at to counteract himself as it were continually, are of little or no avail. The less self-importance he shews, the more he estranges the king's affections from him; who daily mortifies him by shewing the most distinguished preference to the Count d'Artois. Whatever may be Monsieur's apparent attachment to his wife, it is well known that his most refined dissimulation could not make him overcome his natural aversion to her, not even so far as to consummate his marriage. In a word, Monsieur is busy in this alone; namely, to conceal the little wit he is master of, his immoderate ambition, his hatred to his wife, his moroseness, his despotism, and I may say, wicked inclinations. I know that the French will paint him in far more flattering colours, but time will shew who has drawn the truest likeness.

Character of Count D'Artois, second Brother to the King of France.

THIS Prince is one of those figures which best suits the abilities of so unskilled a painter as I am. The features are strongly marked, and I shall be the less embarrassed in the mixing up of the proper colours. He has nothing in common with his two brothers, but that awkward gait, which is the disagreeable consequence of the bad education they all three received. His make, like theirs, is uncouth and ill-proportioned; but he displays a great vivacity, and his countenance is open and lively. The fire of youth sparkles in his eyes, and the *ensemble* of his features exhibits something great and noble; yet the want of what is called the *graces*, throws a

disagreeable shade over that pleasing light. His extreme vivacity, contrasted by his profound ignorance, and total neglect of those graceful manners which distinguish the gentleman, gives to his least motion an air of libertine effrontery, that makes him pass for a greater rake than what he really is. Hurried on by his immoderate thirst after undefined pleasure, he gives himself up to it in a manner little suitable to his rank, and the various titles of Prince, Husband, and Father. Nevertheless, even this fault may be said to spring more from his activity and natural propensity to dissipation, than from any moral propensity; for, with all his levity, he cautiously avoids entering into any contemptible or ruinous connexions. To a man, fired by a momentary circumstance, a transient amour is a sufficient allay. Although the Countess D'Artois is not better favoured by nature than Monsieur's consort, the Count is in effect a far better husband than his brother; for he is the very reverse of that dissembling Prince. Monsieur is a cunning hypocrite, who pirate like, hangs out false colours, and spreads the borrowed flag of goodness, when all is guilt and wickedness within; the Count D'Artois on the contrary, is good in reality, though appearances make against him. Passionate and fiery as he is, one would think that the honour of his acquaintance is more dangerous than to be coveted; but if, in an unguarded moment, he happens to drop any offensive or disagreeable expression, he has instantly a thousand soothing ones to heal the wound his imprudence has made; and his affability so soon dispels the transient cloud, that whoever knows him, willingly overlooks those momentary flights of passion. Unlimited kindness, as it were, seals and unseals his lips. Add to this a generosity, the offspring of natural goodness, not of proud magnificence, benevolence without ostentation, with a thousand private virtues, and you may then form a just idea of this Prince's character.

I know, and I am too impartial to conceal it, that many unjustifiable things may be laid to his charge. He is not endued with that self-esteem so necessary to every man, especially in one of his high rank; he is too fond of appearing at the head of youth, no less despicable than dissipated and thoughtless: he carries his expences even to ruinous prodigality; he is not careful and attentive enough to repress those emotions which hurt his reputation: But above all, I think him inexcusable to be the first in encouraging the extravagant taste of the Queen for dissipation; as, from that circumstance alone, there arise two very disagreeable consequences, viz. the lavish-

ing

end, perhaps irritate him more. She thought not, she said, if he wrote dutifully and begged his forgiveness. If he wrote, he said, he would write respectfully; but to ask forgiveness, would imply a sense of guilt; and as he had nothing of that (on this head) on his mind he could not descend to act a part so insincere. She rejoined, that as to the consequences we ought to leave that; duty must not be omitted let the event be as it would; and she saw not but forgiveness might be sought in the sense she meant it, which only had reference to Sir William's apprehensions. He said if he kept up that necessary distinction, Sir William would take it rather as an insult and resent the more; however to oblige her, he would write all he could with honesty—but she might depend on it he would say nothing nor do nothing that should be inconsistent with his past conduct, or make himself or her appear abject. His wife should not be lessened to gratify his parent's ambition.

The next morning Sir James Parker his lady, and Miss Spence, sent their congratulatory compliments to the family, and an invitation to dine and spend the evening with them. Mrs. Trenchard was so desirous that the first notice Sir William had of their marriage should be from his son, that her desire prevailed with him to write immediately—he was at a loss how to dictate to his pen on an occasion so circumstanced; but after several doubts to which she made objections, as being too indifferent and breathing a spirit too independent, determined to send the following.

[To be continued.]

An Historical Account of the Proceedings of the Armies under General Howe and Maj. Gen. Clinton, extracted from the Gazette Extraordinary, dated Tuesday, December 2.

THESE advices were brought by Maj. Cuyler, first aid de camp to Gen. Sir William Howe, and are dated German Town, Oct. 10, 1777.

On the 30th of August the army under Gen. Howe landed on the West side of the Elk river, and divided into two columns; one under the command of Lord Cornwallis, the other commanded by Lieut. Gen. Knyphausen.

On Sept. 3, (Maj. Gen. Grant, with six battalions, remaining at the head of Elk to preserve the communication with the fleet) the two columns joined on the road to Christienbridge. The Hessian and Anspach chasseurs defeated on their march a chosen corps of one thousand men from the enemy's army, with the loss of only 2 officers wounded, 3 men killed, and 19 wounded, when that of the enemy was not less than 50 killed, and many more wounded.

On the 6th Major General Grant joined the army.

The whole marched on the 8th by Newark, and encamped that evening within four miles of

the enemy, who moved early in the night, taking post on the heights on the eastern side of Brandywine creek.

On the 9th Lieut. Gen. Knyphausen marched with the left, as did Lord Cornwallis with the right, and both joined the next morning at Kennet's-square.

On the 11th the army advanced in two columns, that under Gen. Knyphausen to Chad's Ford, and arrived in front of the enemy about 10 o'clock; while the other column, under Lord Cornwallis, &c. having marched 12 miles round to the forks of the Brandywine, crossed both branches, taking from thence the road to Dilworth, in order to turn the enemy's right at Chad's Ford.

General Washington, having intelligence of this movement, detached Gen. Sullivan to his right, with near 10,000 men, who took a strong position, with his left near to the Brandywine, both flanks being covered by very thick woods, and his artillery advantageously disposed.

About 4 o'clock the King's troops advanced, and Lord Cornwallis having formed the line, the light infantry and chasseurs began the attack; the guards and grenadiers instantly advanced from the right, the whole under a heavy fire of artillery and musquetry: but they pushed on with an impetuosity not to be sustained by the enemy, who falling back into the woods in their rear, the King's troops entered with them, and pursued closely for near two miles.

After this success, a part of the enemy's right took a second position in a wood, from whence the 2d light infantry and chasseurs soon dislodged them; and from this time they did not rally again in force.

The 2d light infantry, 2d grenadiers and 4th brigade, moved forward a mile beyond Dilworth, where they attacked a corps of the enemy, strongly posted to cover the retreat of their army, which corps not being forced until after it was dark, the enemy's army escaped a total overthrow.

From the most correct accounts, the strength of the enemy's army was not less than 15,000 men, a part of which retired to Chester, and remained there that night; but the greater body did not stop until they reached Philadelphia. They had about 300 men killed, 600 wounded, and near 400 made prisoners.

The loss on the side of his Majesty's troops amounted to about 100 killed, and 488 wounded. Eight pieces of cannon, and a great quantity of military stores were taken from the enemy.

The army lay this night on the field of battle, and on the 12th Maj. Gen. Grant, with the first and second brigades, marched to Concord. Lord Cornwallis, with the light infantry and British grenadiers, joined him next day, and proceeded to Ash-Town within five miles of Chester.

On the same day Major M'Donell made Mr. M'Kinley, the new appointed President of the Lower Counties on Delaware, his prisoner.

Lieut. Col. Loos, with the combined battalion of Rhall's brigade, escorted the wounded and sick to Wilmington on the 14th.

On the 16th intelligence being received that the enemy were advancing on the Lancaster road,

it was immediately determined to push forward and attack them : but a most violent fall of rain setting in, the intended attack became impracticable.

The enemy, apprized of the approach of the army, marched the whole night, and got to Yellow Springs, having, as is since known, all their small ammunition damaged by the rain. In their retreat they lost about 18 men killed, and some wounded.

On the 18th a detachment of light infantry was sent to the Valley Forge upon Schuylkill, where the enemy had a variety of stores, and a considerable magazine of flour, and were joined on the 20th by the guards.

Upon intelligence that Gen Wayne was lying in the woods with a corps of 1500 men, and four pieces of cannon, Maj. Gen. Grey was detached on the 20th to surprize him ; and having, by the bayonet only, forced his pickets, he rushed in upon his encampment, killed and wounded not less than 300 on the spot, taking between 70 and 80 prisoners, including officers, their arms, and eight waggons loaded with baggage and stores. One captain of light infantry and three men were killed in the attack, and four men wounded. Gallantry in the troops, and good conduct in the General, were fully manifested upon this critical service.

On the 22d the army crossed the Schuylkill, at Fat Land Ford, without opposition ; and on the 25th marched in two columns to German Town. Lord Cornwallis, with the British grenadiers, and two battalions of Hessian grenadiers, took possession of Philadelphia the next morning.

In the evening of the 26th, three batteries were begun, to act against the enemy's shipping that might approach the town. These batteries were unfinished when they were attacked by a number of galleys, gondolas, and other armed vessels ; and the largest frigate, the Delaware, mounting 30 guns, anchored within 500 yards of the town. About ten in the morning they began a heavy cannonade ; but the tide falling, the Delaware grounded, and was taken possession of by the marine company of grenadiers, commanded by Capt. Averne.

The smaller frigates and armed vessels were forced (except a schooner that was driven on shore) to return under the protection of a fort, where there were two floating batteries, with three ranges of sunken machines, to obstruct the passage of the river, the lowest row being three miles below the fort.

The enemy had a redoubt upon the Jersey shore, at Billing's Point, with heavy guns in it, to prevent these machines from being weighed up, which 300 men posted there evacuated on the 1st of October ; and Capt. Hammond immediately opened the navigation at that place, by removing a part of the chevaux de frize.

The enemy having received a reinforcement of 1500 men from Peek's Kill, and 1000 from Virginia, and presuming on the army being much weakened by the detachments to Philadelphia and Jersey, thought it a favourable time for them to risk an action. They accordingly marched at six in the evening of the 3d from their camp near Skippach-creek to German-

town, (about 16 miles,) where the bulk of the army was posted.

At three in the morning of the 4th the patrols discovered the enemy's approach, and the army was immediately ordered under arms.

About break of day the enemy began their attack ; but the light infantry, being well supported, sustained the same with such determined bravery, that they could not make the least impression on them ; and Major-general Grant advancing with the right wing, the enemy's left gave way, and was pursued through a strong country between four and five miles : but such was the expedition with which they fled, that it was not possible to overtake them.

The enemy retired near twenty miles by several roads to Perkiomy-creek, and encamped upon Skippach-creek.

They saved all their cannon by withdrawing them early in the day.

By the best accounts, their loss was between two and three hundred killed, about six hundred wounded, and upwards of four hundred taken. Among the killed was General Nash, with many other officers of all ranks, and 54 officers among the prisoners.

Since the battle of Brandywine 72 of their officers have been taken, exclusive of 10 belonging to the Delaware frigate.

On the 19th the army removed from Germantown to Philadelphia, as a more convenient situation for the reduction of Fort-Mifflin, which at present is an obstruction to the passage of the river, as the upper chevaux de frize cannot be removed until we have possession of that post ; near which the enemy having intrenched about 800 men upon the Jersey shore, Colonel Donop, with three battalions of Hessian grenadiers, the regiment of Mirback, and the infantry chasseurs, crossed the Delaware on the 21st instant, with directions to proceed to the attack of that post. Col. Donop led on the troops in the most gallant manner to the assault. They carried an extensive out-work, from whence the enemy were driven into an interior intrenchment, which could not be forced without ladders. The detachment, in moving up and returning from the attack, was much galled by the enemy's galleys and floating batteries.

Col. Donop and Lieut. Col. Minningerode being both wounded, the command devolved upon Lieut. Col. Linning, who, after collecting all the wounded that could be brought off, returned with the detachment to camp.

There were several brave officers lost upon this occasion, in which the utmost ardour and courage were displayed by both officers and soldiers.

On the 23d, the Augusta, in coming up the river with some other ships of war, to engage the enemy's galleys near the fort, got aground, and, by some accident taking fire in the action, was unavoidably consumed. The Merlin sloop also grounded ; and the other ships being obliged to remove to a distance from the explosion of the Augusta, it became expedient to evacuate and burn her also.

His Excellency concludes his letters with requesting additional cloathing for 5000 Provincials, which, by including the new levies ex-

pected to be raised in that and the neighbouring countries, will certainly be wanting.

While these important services were transacting in Pennsylvania, Lieut. Gen. Clinton meditated an incursion into Jersey; his principal motive was to attempt a stroke against any detached corps of the enemy, if one offered; or, if not, to collect a considerable number of cattle, which would at the same time prove a seasonable refreshment to the troops, and deprive the enemy of resources which they much depended on.

The result of this expedition, after a little skirmishing with small parties of the enemy, was the collecting about 400 head of cattle, including 20 milch cows for the use of the hospital, 400 sheep, and a few horses, with the loss of about 40 men, killed, wounded, prisoners, and missing.

By a letter from Brig. Gen. Campbell to Sir Henry Clinton, dated Staten-Island, Aug. 23, it appears, that the enemy effected almost a total surprize of two battalions of the Jersey Provincials on that island; but that they had suffered severely for their temerity in making the descent, Col. Dongan having come up with their rear at the very instant when the rebels were using the greatest diligence in transporting their troops to the Jersey shore; and being joined by Brig. Gen. Campbell with cannon, who took them in flank, about 150 surrendered themselves prisoners of war; and the remainder, of nearly the same number, retreating towards the extremity of the island, found means to cross over near Amboy.

Col. Buskirk's battalion being ordered to attack a party left to cover the enemy's boats, they did it with charge of bayonet, and obliged the party to retreat to the Jersey shore.

It further appears, that this descent was carried on by select and chosen troops, formed from three brigades, Sullivan's, Smallwood's, and De Bore's, and headed by their respective generals, besides Drayton's and Ogden's battalions. There were taken in all 259 prisoners, among whom are 1 Lieut. col. 3 majors, 2 captains, and 15 inferior officers. Their loss in killed cannot be ascertained, but must have been considerable *.

In a letter from Lieut. Gen. Sir Henry Clinton to Gen. Sir William Howe, dated Fort Montgomery, Oct. 9, an account is given of an attack upon Forts Clinton, Montgomery, &c. which reflects the greatest military honour on the conquerors.

The difficulties of the march over mountains, every natural obstruction, and all that art could invent to add to them, being surmounted, Gen. Vaughan's corps was ordered to begin the attack on Fort Clinton, and dislodge, if possible, the enemy from their advanced station behind a stone breast-work, having in front, for half a mile, a most impenetrable abbatis. This the general, by his good disposition, obliged the enemy to quit, tho' supported by cannon, got possession of the wall, and there waited till Lieut. Col. Campbell began his attack. The Colonel waited a favourable moment to attack Fort Clinton, which was a circular height, defended by a line for mus-

N O T E.

* The Provincial account of this action differs materially.

quetry, with a barbet battery of three guns in the center, and flanked by two redoubts; the approaches to it thro' a continued abbatis of 400 yards, defensive every inch, and exposed to the fire of ten pieces of cannon. A brisk attack on the Montgomery side; the galleys with their oars approaching, firing, and even striking the fort; the men of war that moment appearing; the extreme ardour of the troops; in short, all determined the General to order the attack: Gen. Vaughan's spirited behaviour and good conduct did the rest. Having no time to lose, he particularly ordered that not a shot should be fired; in this he was strictly obeyed, and both redoubts, &c. were stormed. Gen. Tryon advanced with one battalion to support General Vaughan in case it might be necessary, and he arrived in time to join the cry of Victory!

A summons was sent to Fort Constitution; but the flag meeting with an insolent reception, unknown in any war, the General determined to chastise, and therefore an embarkation was ordered: but they found the fort evacuated in the greatest confusion, the storehouses burnt, but the cannon left unspiked.

Major-Gen. Tryon was detached to destroy the rebel settlement called the Continental Village, who burnt barracks for 1500 men, several storehouses, and loaded waggons, this being the only establishment of the rebels in that part of the highlands, and the place from whence any neighbouring body of troops drew their supplies.

Sir James Wallace was ordered up the river at the same time, to find a passage through the chevaux de frize between Polypus Island and the Main, having under his protection a large detachment from the army, headed by Major-Gen. Vaughan, from whose report, dated on board the Friendship off Esopus, Oct. 17, Gen. Howe takes occasion to applaud a very spirited piece of service performed by those two officers, who attacked the batteries, drove the rebels from their works, spiked and destroyed their guns; and Esopus "being a nursery for almost every villain in the country," the General landed and reduced every house to ashes, while Sir James Wallace burnt their shipping and small craft.

Return of the Cannon, Stores, Ammunition, &c. taken and destroyed on this expedition.

Cannon 67, from six to two pounders.

Two frigates built for 30 and 36 guns were burnt by the rebels on the forts being taken. The guns aboard them, and two galleys, which were likewise burnt, amounted to above 30. One sloop with ten guns fell into our hands. The whole loss above 100 pieces.

Powder, cartridges fitted, cannon and musquet shot, immense quantities.

Every article belonging to the laboratory in the greatest perfection. Other stores, such as portfires, match, harness, spare gun-carriages, tools, instruments, &c. &c. in great plenty. A large quantity of provisions. The boom and chain which ran across the river from Fort Montgomery to St. Anthony's Nose is supposed to have cost 70,000l. Another boom which was destroyed near Fort Constitution must likewise have cost the rebels much money and labour. Barracks for 1500 men were destroyed by Major-Gen.

Gen. Tryon at Continental Village, besides several storehouses and loaded waggons, of the articles contained in which no accounts could be taken.

In this Gazette, the letters of Lord Howe and Commodore Hotham are little more than recapitulations of the dispatches of the Generals Howe and Clinton; and as they are very long are therefore omitted, to make room for the following most important advices from Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, which, as they relate to an event hardly to be paralleled in history, we shall preserve entire.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, Dec. 15, 1777.

THIS afternoon Captain Craig, of the 47th regiment, arrived from Quebec, with the following duplicate of a letter from Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, to Lord George Germaine, the original of which has not yet been received.

Albany, Oct. 20, 1777.

My Lord,

NO possibility of communication with your Lordship having existed since the beginning of September, at which time my last dispatches were sent away, I have to report to your Lordship the proceedings of the army under my command from that period;—a series of hard toil, incessant effort, stubborn action, till disabled in the collateral branches of the army by the total defection of the Indians; the desertion or the timidity of the Canadians and Provincials, some individuals excepted; disappointed in the last hope of any timely co-operation from other armies; the regular troops reduced by losses from the best parts, to 3500 fighting men, not 2000 of which were British; only three days provisions, upon short allowance, in store; invested by an army of 16,000 men, and no apparent means of retreat remaining; I called into council all the generals, field-officers, and captains commanding corps, and by their unanimous concurrence and advice I was induced to open a treaty with Major-general Gates.

Your Lordship will see by the papers transmitted herewith the disagreeable prospect which attended the first overtures; and when the terms concluded are compared, I trust that the spirit of the councils I have mentioned, which, under such circumstances, dictated instead of submitting, will not be refused a share of credit.

Before I enter upon the detail of these events, I think it a duty of justice, my Lord, to take upon myself the measure of having passed the Hudson's River, in order to force a passage to Albany. I did not think myself authorised to call any men into council, when the peremptory tenor of my orders and the season of the year admitted no alternative.

Provisions for about 30 days having been brought forward, the other necessary stores prepared, and the bridge of boats completed, the army passed the Hudson's River on the 13th and 14th of September, and encamped on the heights and in the plain of Saratoga, the enemy being then in the neighbourhood of Still-Water.

15th. The whole army made a movement for-

ward, and encamped in a good position in a place called Dovogot.

16th. It being found that there were several bridges to repair, that work was begun under cover of strong detachments, and the same opportunity was taken to reconnoitre the country.

17th. The army renewed their march, repaired other bridges, and encamped upon advantageous ground, about four miles from the enemy.

18th. The enemy appeared in considerable force to obstruct the further repair of bridges, and with a view, as it was conceived, to draw on an action where artillery could not be employed: a small loss was sustained in skirmishing, but the work of the bridges was effected.

19th. The passages of a great ravine, and other roads towards the enemy, having been reconnoitred, the army advanced in the following order:

Brigadier-general Frazer's corps, sustained by Lieut. Col. Breyman's corps, made a circuit in order to pass the ravine commodiously, without quitting the heights, and afterwards to cover the march of the line to the right: their corps moved in three columns, and had the Indians, Canadians, and Provincials, upon their fronts and flanks. The British line, led by me in person, passed the ravine in a direct line South, and formed in order of battle as fast as they gained the summit, where they waited to give time to Frazer's corps to make the circuit, and to enable the left wing and artillery, which, under the command of Major-general Phillips and Major-general Reidel, kept the great road and meadows near the river, in two columns, and had bridges to repair, to be equally ready to proceed. The 47th regiment guarded the batteaux.

The signal guns, which had been previously settled to give notice of all the columns being ready to advance, having been fired between one and two o'clock, the march continued: the scouts and flankers of the column of the British line were soon fired upon from small parties, but with no effect: after about an hour's march, the piquets, which made the advanced guard of that column, were attacked in force, and obliged to give ground; but they soon rallied and were sustained.

On the first opening of the wood, I formed the troops: a few cannon shot dislodged the enemy at a house from whence the piquets had been attacked; and Brigadier-Gen. Frazer's corps had arrived with such precision in point of time, as to be found on a very advantageous height on the right of the British.

In the mean time the enemy, not acquainted with the combination of the march, had moved in great force out of their intrenchments, with a view of turning the line upon the right; and being checked by the position of Brigadier-Gen. Frazer, countermarched in order to direct their great effort to the left of the British.

From the nature of the country, movements of this nature, however near, may be effected without a possibility of their being discovered.

About three o'clock the action began by a very vigorous attack on the British line, and continued with great obstinacy till after sun-set, the enemy being continually supplied with fresh troops. The stress lay upon the 20th, 21st, and 62d regiments,

most

most parts of which were engaged near four hours without intermission; the 9th had been ordered early in the day to form in reserve.

The grenadiers and 24th regiment were some part of the time brought into action, as were part of the light infantry; and all these corps charged with their usual spirit.

The riflemen, and other parts of Breyman's corps, were also of service; but it was not thought advisable to evacuate the height where Brigadier-General Frazer was posted, otherwise than partially and occasionally.

Major-Gen. Phillips, upon first hearing the firing, found his way, through a difficult part of the wood, to the scene of action, and brought up with him Major Williams, and four pieces of artillery; and from that moment I stood indebted to that gallant and judicious second for incessant and most material services; particularly for restoring the action in a point which was critically pressed by a great superiority of fire, and to which he led up the 20th regiment, at the utmost personal hazard.

Maj. Gen. Reidesel exerted himself to bring up a part of the left wing; and arrived in time to charge the enemy with regularity and bravery.

Just as the light closed, the enemy gave ground on all sides, and left us completely masters of the field of battle, with the loss of about 500 men on their side, and, as supposed, thrice that number wounded.

The darkness preventing a pursuit, the prisoners were few.

The behaviour of the officers and men in general was exemplary. Brig. Gen. Frazer took his position in the beginning of the day with great judgment, and sustained the action with constant presence of mind and vigour. Brig. Gen. Hamilton was the whole time engaged, and acquitted himself with great honour, activity, and good conduct. The artillery in general was distinguished, and the brigade under Capt. Jones, who was killed in the action, was conspicuously so.

The army lay upon their arms the night of the 16th, and the next day took a position nearly within cannon-shot of the enemy, fortifying their right, and extending their left so as to cover the meadows through which the great river runs, and where the batteaux and hospitals were placed. The 47th regiment, and the regiment of Hesse Hanau, with a corps of Provincials, encamped in the meadows as a further security.

It was soon found that no fruits, honour excepted, were attained by the preceding victory; the enemy working with redoubled ardour to strengthen their left; their right was unattackable already.

On our side it became expedient to erect strong redoubts for the protection of the magazines and hospital, not only against a sudden attack, but also for their security in case of a march to turn the enemy's flank.

21st. A messenger arrived from Sir Harry Clinton, with a letter in cyphers, informing me of his intention to attack Fort Montgomery in about ten days from the date of his letter, which was the 10th of September. This was the only messenger of many that I apprehend were dis-

patched by Sir William Howe and him, that had reached my camp since the beginning of August. He was sent back the same night to inform Sir Harry of my situation, and of the necessity of a diversion to oblige Gen. Gates to detach from his army, and my intention to wait favourable events in that position, if possible, to the 12th of October.

In the course of the two following days, two officers in disguise, and other confidential persons, were dispatched by different routes with verbal messages to the same effect; and I continued fortifying my camp, and watching the enemy, whose numbers increased every day.

3d October. I thought it advisable to diminish the soldiers ration, in order to lengthen out the provisions; to which measure the army submitted with the utmost cheerfulness. The difficulties of a retreat to Canada were clearly foreseen, as was the dilemma, should the retreat be effected, of leaving at liberty such an army as Gen. Gates's to act against Sir William Howe.

This consideration operated forcibly to determine me to abide events as long as possible; and I reasoned thus: The expedition I commanded was evidently meant at first to be *hazardous*; circumstances might require it should be *devoted*; a critical junction of Mr. Gates's force with Mr. Washington might possibly decide the fate of the war; the failure of my junction with Sir Harry Clinton, or the loss of my retreat to Canada, could only be a partial misfortune.

7th. In this situation things continued till the 7th, when no intelligence having been received of the expected co-operation, and four or five days for our limited stay in the camp only remaining, it was judged advisable to make a movement to the enemy's left, not only to discover whether there were any possible means of forcing a passage should it be necessary to advance, or dislodging him for the convenience of retreat, but also to cover a forage of the army, which was in the greatest distress on account of the scarcity.

A detachment of 1500 regular troops, with 2 twelve-pounders, 2 howitzers, and 6 six pounders, were ordered to move, and was commanded by myself, having with me Major-General Phillips, Major-General Reidesel, and Brigadier General Frazer. The guard of the camp upon the heights was left to Brigadiers-General Hamilton and Speicht; the redoubts and the plain to Brigadier-General Coll; and as the force of the enemy immediately in their front consisted of more than double their numbers, it was not possible to augment the corps that marched beyond the numbers above stated.

I formed the troops within three quarters of a mile on the enemy's left; and Capt. Frazer's rangers, with Indians and Provincials, had orders to go by secret paths in the woods to gain the enemy's rear, and by shewing themselves there to keep them in check.

The further operations intended were prevented by a very sudden and rapid attack of the enemy on our left, where the British grenadiers were posted to support the left wing of the line. Major Ackland, at the head of them, sustained the attack with great resolution; but the enemy's great numbers enabling them in a few mi-

notes to extend the attack along the front of the Germans, which were immediately on the right of the grenadiers, no part of that body could be removed to make a second line to the flank, where the stress of the fire lay. The right was at that time unengaged; but it was soon observed, that the enemy were marching a large corps round their flank, to endeavour cutting off their retreat. The light infantry and part of the 24th regiment, which were at that post, were therefore ordered to form a second line, and to secure the return of the troops into camp.

While this movement was proceeding, the enemy pushed a fresh and strong reinforcement to renew the action upon the left, which, overpowered by so great a superiority, gave way, and the light infantry and 24th regiment were obliged to make a quick movement to save that point from being entirely carried, in doing which Brigadier-General Frazer was mortally wounded.

The danger to which the lines were exposed becoming at this moment of the most serious nature, orders were given to Majors General Phillips and Reidesel to cover the retreat, while such troops as were most ready for the purpose returned for the defence of them. The troops retreated hard pressed, but in good order. They were obliged to leave six pieces of cannon, all the horses having been killed, and most of the artillery-men, who had behaved, as usual, with the utmost bravery, under the command of Major Williams, being either killed or wounded.

The troops had scarcely entered the camp, when it was stormed with great fury, the enemy rushing to the lines under a severe fire of grape-shot and small arms. The post of the light infantry under Lord B. Clarke, assisted by some of the line, who threw themselves by order into those intrenchments, was defended with great spirit; and the enemy, led on by General Arnold, was finally repulsed, and the General wounded; but, unhappily, the intrenchments of the German reserve, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Breyman, who was killed, were carried, and although ordered to be recovered, they never were so; and the enemy by that misfortune gained an opening on our right and rear. The night put an end to the action.

Under the disadvantages thus apparent in our situation, the army was ordered to quit the present position during the night, and take post upon the height above the hospital; thus, by an entire change of front, to reduce the enemy to form a new disposition. This movement was effected with great order and without loss, though all the artillery and camp were removed at the same time. The army continued offering battle to the enemy in their new position the whole day of the 8th.

8th. Intelligence was now received that the enemy were marching to turn the right, and no means could prevent this measure but retreating towards Saratoga. The army began to move at nine o'clock at night; Major General Reidesel commanding the van-guard, and Major General Phillips the rear.

This retreat, though within musquet shot of the enemy, and encumbered with all the baggage of the army, was made without loss; but a very heavy rain, and the difficulties of

guarding the batteaux, which contained all the provisions, occasioned delays which prevented the army reaching Saratoga till the night of the 9th; and the artillery could not pass the fords of the Fishkill till the morning of the 10th.

At our arrival near Saratoga, a corps of the enemy, of between five and six hundred, were discovered throwing up intrenchments on the heights, but retired over a ford of the Hudson's river at our approach, and joined a body posted to oppose our passage there.

It was judged proper to send a detachment of artificers, under a strong escort, to repair the bridges and open a road to Fort Edward. The 47th regiment, Captain Frazer's marksmen, and Mackay's Provincials, were ordered for that service; but the enemy appearing on the heights of the Fish-kill in great force, and making a disposition to pass and give us battle, the 47th regiment and Frazer's marksmen were recalled. The provincials left to cover the workmen at the first bridge, ran away upon a very slight attack of a small party of the enemy, and left the artificers to escape as they could, without a possibility of their performing any work.

During these different movements the batteaux with provisions were frequently fired upon from the opposite side of the river; some of them were lost, and several men were killed and wounded in those which remained.

11th. Attacks upon the batteaux were continued; several were taken and retaken; but their situation being much nearer to the main force of the enemy than to ours, it was found impossible to secure the provisions any otherwise than by landing them and carrying them upon the hill: this was effected under fire, and with great difficulty.

The possible means of further retreat were now considered in councils of war, composed of the general officers, minutes of which will be transmitted to your Lordship.

The only one that seemed at all practicable was by a night-march to gain Fort Edward, with the troops carrying their provisions upon their backs; the impossibility of repairing bridges, putting a conveyance of artillery and carriages out of the question: and it was proposed to force the ford at Fort Edward, or the ford above it.

Before this attempt could be made, scouts returned with intelligence that the enemy were intrenched opposite these fords, and possessed a camp in force on the high ground between Fort Edward and Fort George, with cannon; they had also parties down the whole shore to watch our motions; and posts so near to us upon our own side of the water, as must prevent the army moving a single mile undiscovered.

The bulk of the enemy's army was hourly joined by new corps of militia and volunteers, and the numbers together amounted to 16,000 men.

Their position, which extended three parts in four of a circle round us, was, from the nature of the ground, inattacking in all parts.

In this situation the army took the best position possible, and fortified; waiting till the 13th at night, in the anxious hope of succour from our friends, or, the next desirable expectation, an attack from our enemy.

During

During this time the men lay continually upon their arms, and were cannonaded in every part; even rifle-shot and grape-shot came into all parts of the line, though without any considerable effect.

At this period an exact account of the provisions was taken, and the circumstances stated in the opening of this letter became complete.

The council of war was extended to all the field-officers and captains commanding corps of the army, and the convention enclosed herewith ensued; a transaction which I am sure was unavoidable, and which I trust in that situation will be esteemed honourable.

After the execution of the treaty, General Gates drew together the force that surrounded my position, and I had the consolation to have as many witnesses as I have men under my command, of its amounting to the numbers mentioned above.

During the events stated above, an attempt was made against Ticonderoga by an army assembled under Major-General Lincoln, who found means to march with a considerable corps from Hubbardton undiscovered, while another column of his force passed the mountains between Skenesborough and Lake George; and on the morning of the 18th of September a sudden and general attack was made upon the Carrying-place at Lake George, Sugar-hill, Ticonderoga, and Mount Independence. The sea-officer commanding the armed sloop stationed to defend the Carrying-place, as also some of the officers commanding at the posts, at the Sugar-hill, and at the Postage, were surprised, and a considerable part of four companies of the 53d regiment were made prisoners: a block-house, commanded by Lieut. Lord, of the 53d regiment, was the only post on that side that had time to make use of their arms, and they made a brave defence till cannon taken from the surprised vessel was brought against them.

After stating and lamenting so fatal a want of vigilance, I have to inform your Lordship of the satisfactory events which followed.

The enemy, having twice summoned Brigadier-general Powell, and received such answers as became a gallant officer entrusted with so important a post, and having tied during the course of four days several attacks, and being repulsed in all, retreated without having done any considerable damage.

Brigadier-general Powell, from whose report to me I extract this relation, gives great commendations to the regiment of Prince Frederick and the other troops stationed at Mount Independence. The Brigadier also mentions with great applause the behaviour of Capt. Taylor, of the 21st regiment, who was accidentally there on his road to the army from the hospital, and Lieut. Becroft, of the 24th regiment, who, with the artificers in arms, defended an important battery.

On the 24th of Sept. the enemy, enabled by the capture of the gun-boats and batteaux, which they had made after the surprise of the sloop, to embark upon Lake George, attacked Diamond-Island in two divisions.

Captain Aubrey and two companies of the

47th regiment had been posted at that island from the time the army passed the Hudson's river, as a better situation for the security of the stores at the south end of Lake George, than Fort George, which is on the continent, and not tenable against artillery and numbers. The enemy were repulsed by Capt. Aubrey with great loss, and pursued by the gun-boats under his command to the east shore, where two of their principal vessels were re-taken, together with all the cannon: they had just time to set fire to the other batteaux, and retreated over the mountains.

I beg leave to refer your Lordship for further particulars to my aid-de-camp Lord Peterham; and I humbly take occasion to recommend to his Majesty's notice that nobleman, as one endued with qualities to do important services to his country in every station to which his birth may lead. In this late campaign, in particular, his behaviour has been such as to entitle him to the fullest applause; and I am confident his merit will be thought a sufficient ground for preferment, tho' deprived of the éclat and fort of claim which generally attends the delivery of fortunate dispatches.

I have only to add, my Lord, a general report of the killed and wounded. I do not give it as correct; the hurry of the time, and the separation of the corps, having rendered it impossible to make it so. The British officers have bled most profusely and most honourably: all who have fallen were valuable; but the extensive merits which marked the public and private character of Brigadier-general Frazer will long remain upon the memory of this army, and make his loss a subject of particular regret. Those who remain wounded have been equally forward; and the general officers, from the mode of fighting, have been more exposed than in other services. Among the rest I have had my escapes. It depends upon the sentence his Majesty shall pass upon my conduct; upon the judgment of my profession, and of the impartial and respectable parts of my country, whether I am to esteem them blessings or misfortunes.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. BURGoyNE.

P. S. The above is an exact duplicate of the dispatch sent by Lord Peterham. Captain Craig, of the 47th regiment, who has the charge of it, is an officer of great merit; and is particularly worthy of notice for having served with unabated zeal and activity through this laborious campaign, notwithstanding a wound through his arm, which he received at Hubbardton.

No. I.

October 13, 1777.

LIEUT. GEN. Burgoyne is desirous of sending a field-officer with a message to Major-general Gates, upon a matter of high moment to both armies. He requests to be informed at what hour Gen. Gates will receive him to-morrow morning.

Major-general Gates.

A N S W E R.

MAJ. GEN. Gates will receive a field-officer from Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne at the advanced post of the army of the United States, at ten o'clock to-morrow

to-morrow morning, from whence he will be conducted to head quarters.

Camp at Saratoga, 9 o'clock,

P. M. October 13, 1777.

Lieutenant-general Burgoyne.

No. II.

Major Kingston delivered the following message to Major-general Gates, October 14, 1777.

AFTER having fought you twice, Lieutenant-general Burgoyne has waited some days, in his present position, determined to try a third conflict against any force you could bring to attack him.

He is apprised of the superiority of your numbers, and the disposition of your troops to impede his supplies, and render his retreat a scene of carnage on both sides. In this situation he is impelled by humanity, and thinks himself justified by established principles and precedents of state, and of war, to spare the lives of brave men upon honourable terms: should Major-general Gates be inclined to treat upon that idea, General Burgoyne would propose a cessation of arms during the time necessary to communicate the preliminary terms by which, in any extremity, he and his army mean to abide.

No. III.

Major-general Gates's proposals, together with Lieutenant-general Burgoyne's answers.

I. GENERAL Burgoyne's army being exceedingly reduced by repeated defeats, by desertion, sickness, &c. their provisions exhausted, their military horses, tents, and baggage taken or destroyed, their retreat cut off, and their camp invested, they can only be allowed to surrender prisoners of war.

Answer. Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne's army, however reduced, will never admit that their retreat is cut off, while they have arms in their hands.

II. The officers and soldiers may keep the baggage belonging to them. The Generals of the United States never permit individuals to be pillaged.

III. The troops under his Excellency General Burgoyne will be conducted by the most convenient route to New-England, marching by easy marches, and sufficiently provided for by the way.

Answer. This article is answered by General Burgoyne's first proposal, which is here annexed.

IV. The officers will be admitted on parole; may wear their side arms, and will be treated with the liberality customary in Europe, so long as they, by proper behaviour, continue to deserve it; but those who are apprehended having broke their parole, as some British officers have done, must expect to be close confined.

Answer. There being no officer in this army under, or capable of being under, the description of breaking parole, this article needs no answer.

V. All public stores, artillery, arms, ammunition, carriages, horses, &c. &c. must be delivered to commissaries appointed to receive them.

Answer. All public stores may be delivered, arms excepted.

VI. These terms being agreed to, and signed, the troops under his Excellency Gen. Burgoyne's command, may be drawn up in their encampments, where they will be ordered to ground

their arms, and may thereupon be marched to the river-side, to be passed over in their way towards Bennington.

A fewer. This article inadmissible in any extremity. Sooner than this army will consent to ground their arms in their encampment, they will rush on the enemy, determined to take no quarter.

VII. A cessation of arms to continue till sunset, to receive General Burgoyne's answer.

(Signed)

Horatio Gates.

Camp at Saratoga, Oct. 14, 1777.

No. IV.

MAJOR Kingston met the Adjutant-general of Major-general Gates's army, October the 14th, at sun-set, and delivered the following message:

If General Gates does not mean to recede from the 6th article, the treaty ends at once.

The army will, to a man, proceed to any act of desperation, rather than submit to that article.

The cessation of arms ends this evening.

No. V.

Lieutenant-general Burgoyne's proposals, together with Major-general Gates's answers.

THE annexed answers being given to Major-general Gates's proposals, it remains for Lieutenant-general Burgoyne, and the army under his command, to state the following preliminary articles on their part.

I. The troops to march out of their camp with the honours of war, and the artillery of the intrenchments, which will be left as hereafter may be regulated.

I. The troops to march out of their camp with the honours of war, and the artillery of the intrenchments, to the verge of the river where the old fort stood, where their arms and artillery must be left.

II. A free passage to be granted to this army to Great-Britain, upon condition of not serving again in North-America during the present contest; and a proper port to be assigned for the entry of transports to receive the troops whenever General Howe shall so order.

II. Agreed to for the port of Boston.

III. Should any cartel take place, by which this army or any part of it may be exchanged, the foregoing article to be void, as far as such exchange shall be made.

III. Agreed.

IV. All officers to retain their carriages, bat-horses, and other cattle; and no baggage to be molested or searched, the Lieutenant General giving his honour that there are no public stores secreted therein. Major Gen. Gates will of course take the necessary measures for the security of this article.

IV. Agreed.

V. Upon the march the officers are not to be separated from their men; and in quarters the officers shall be lodged according to rank; and are not to be hindered from assembling their men for roll-calling, and other necessary purposes of regularity.

V. Agreed to, as far as circumstances will admit.

VI. There are various corps in this army composed of sailors, batteau men, a tificers, drivers, independent companies, and followers of the army

army; and it is expected that those persons, of whatever country, shall be included in the fullest sense, and utmost extent of the above articles, and comprehended in every respect as British subjects.

VI. Agreed to in the fullest extent.

VII. All Canadians, and persons belonging to the establishment in Canada, to be permitted to return there.

VII. Agreed.

VIII. Passports to be immediately granted for three officers, not exceeding the rank of captain, who shall be appointed by Gen. Burgoyne to carry dispatches to Sir Wm. Howe, Sir Guy Carleton, and to Great-Britain by the way of New-York, and the public faith to be engaged that these dispatches are not to be opened.

VIII. Agreed.

IX. The foregoing articles are to be considered only as preliminaries for framing a treaty, in the course of which others may arise to be considered by both parties; for which purpose it is proposed that two officers of each army shall meet and report their deliberations to their respective Generals.

IX. This capitulation to be finished by two o'clock this day, and the troops march from their encampment at five, and be in readiness to move towards Boston to-morrow morning.

X. Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne will send his deputy Adjutant-general to receive Major Gen. Gates's answer to-morrow morning at ten o'clock.

X. Complied with.

(Signed)

Horatio Gates.

Saratoga, Oct. 15, 1777.

No. VI.

THE eight first preliminary articles of Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne's proposals, and the 2d, 3d, and 4th of those of Major Gen. Gates of yesterday, being agreed to, the foundation of the proposed treaty is out of dispute; but the several subordinate articles and regulations necessarily springing from these preliminaries, and requiring explanation and precision between the parties, before a definitive treaty can be safely executed, a longer time than that mentioned by Gen. Gates in his answer to the 9th article becomes indispensably necessary. Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne is willing to appoint two officers immediately to meet two others from Major Gen. Gates, to propose, discuss, and settle those subordinate articles, in order that the treaty, in due form, may be executed as soon as possible.

(Signed)

John Burgoyne.

Camp at Saratoga, Oct. 15, 1777.

Major Kingdon has authority to settle the place for a meeting of the officers proposed.

Settled by Maj. Kingdon on the ground where Mr. Schayler's house stood.

No. VII.

IN the course of the night, Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne has received intelligence that a considerable force has been detached from the army under the command of Major Gen. Gates during the course of the negotiations of the treaty depending between them. Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne conceives this, if true, to be not only a violation of the cessation of arms, but subversive of the principles on which the treaty originated, viz. a great superiority of numbers in Gen. Gates's army.

Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne therefore requires that two officers on his part be permitted to see that the strength of the forces now opposed to him is such as will convince him that no such detachments have been made; and that the same principle of superiority on which the treaty first began still exists.

16th October.

No. VIII.

Articles of Convention between Lieutenant General Burgoyne, and Major General Gates; for which see page 830.

To prevent any doubts that might arise from Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne's name not being mentioned in the above treaty, Maj. Gen. Gates hereby declares that he is understood to be comprehended in it as fully as if his name had been specifically mentioned.

Horatio Gates.

No. IX.

Minutes of a council of war held on the Heights of Saratoga, Oct. 12th, 1777.

P R E S E N T.

Lieut. Gen. Burgoyne, Maj. Gen. Phillips, Maj. Gen. Reidefel, Brig Gen. Hamilton.

THE Lieutenant general states to the Council the present situation of affairs.

The enemy in force, according to the best intelligence he can obtain, to the amount of upwards of fourteen thousand men, and a considerable quantity of artillery, are on this side the Fishkill, and threaten an attack. On the other side the Hudson's river, between this army and Fort Edward, is another army of the enemy, the numbers unknown; but one corps, which there has been an opportunity of observing, is reported to be about fifteen hundred men. They have likewise cannon on the other side the Hudson's river, and they have a bridge below Saratoga church, by which the two armies can communicate.

The batteaux of the army have been destroyed, and no means appear of making a bridge over the Hudson's river, were it even practicable from the position of the enemy.

The only means of retreat, therefore, are by the ford at Fort Edward, or taking the mountains in order to pass the river higher up by rafts, or by another ford which is reported to be practicable with difficulty, or, by keeping the mountains, to pass the head of Hudson's river, and continue to the westward of Lake George all the way to Ticonderoga. It is true, this last passage was never made but by Indians, or very small bodies of men.

In order to pass cannon or any wheel carriages from hence to Fort Edward, some bridges must be repaired under fire of the enemy from the opposite side of the river; and the principal bridge will be a work of fourteen or fifteen hours. There is no good position for the army to take to sustain that work; and, if there were, the time stated as necessary would give the enemy on the other side the Hudson's river an opportunity to take post on the strong ground above Fort Edward, or to dispute the ford, while Gen. Gates's army followed in the rear.

The intelligence from the lower part of Hudson's river is founded upon the concurrent report of prisoners and deserters, who say it was the

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

*(Continued from p. 781.)**The Life of John Fletcher.*

FLETCHER (John) a celebrated English dramatic poet, was the son of Dr. Richard Fletcher, bishop of London: he was born in Northamptonshire, in the year 1576, and was educated at the university of Cambridge. He wrote plays in conjunction with Mr. Francis Beaumont, but what share each had in forming the plots, writing the scenes, &c. it is impossible to determine. Winstanley relates, that these two poets meeting once at a tavern, in order to form the plan of a tragedy, Fletcher undertook to kill the king, which words being overheard by an officious waiter, who had not been witness to the context of their conversation, he lodged an information of treason against them; but their loyalty being unquestioned, and it appearing that the plot was against a theatrical monarch, the affair ended in mirth. Mr. Fletcher, besides the plays which he and his friend Beaumont wrote in concert, was author of five other dramatic pieces, viz. the Faithful Shepherdess, Monsieur Thomas, the Night-Walker, the Woman-Hater, the Woman's Prize, and the Two Noble Kinsmen, in which last he was assisted by Shakespeare. He died of the plague at London in 1625, aged 49, and was interred in St. Mary Overy's church, Southwark. Mr. Edward Philips observes, that "he was one of the happy triumvirate of the chief dramatic poets of our nation in the last foregoing age, among whom there might be said to be a symmetry of perfection while each excelled in his peculiar way: Ben Johnson in his elaborate pains and knowledge of authors; Shakespeare in his pure vein of wit and natural poetic height; and Fletcher in a courtly elegance and genteel familiarity of style, and withal a wit and invention so overflowing, that the luxuriant branches thereof were frequently thought convenient to be lopped off by his almost inseparable companion Francis Beaumont."

The works of Beaumont and Fletcher, though approved of in general, have not escaped censure. Mr. Rymer, the historiographer has criticised them in a book entitled "The Tragedies of the last Age considered and examined by the practice of the ancients, and by the common sense of all ages;" and being a critic devoid of candour, has laboured to expose their faults without taking the least notice of their beauties. Nevertheless, they have been allowed to possess great merit; and

Appendix, 1777.

it is sufficient to say, that among their admirers are the illustrious names of Denham, Waller, Johnson, Dryden, &c.

The Life of Samuel Foote, Esq.

Foote (Samuel) Esq; a well known author of the present age, was born at Truro in Cornwall. His father was member of parliament for Tiverton in Devonshire, and enjoyed the posts of commissioner of the prize office and fine contract. His mother was heiress of the Dinely and Goodere families, and to her, in consequence of an unhappy and fatal quarrel between her two brothers, Sir John Dinely Goodere, Bart. and Samuel Goodere, captain of his majesty's ship the Ruby, four thousand pounds per annum descended.

Mr. Foote received his education at Worcester college, Oxford; from whence he was removed to the Temple, being designed for the study of the law; in which it is very probable that his great oratorical talents and powers of mimicry would have shewn themselves in a very conspicuous light. The dryness and gravity of this study, however, not suiting his natural vivacity of temper, he chose rather to employ those talents in a sphere of action to which they seemed better adapted, viz. on the stage. His first appearance was in the part of Othello; but, discovering perhaps that his forte did not lie in tragedy, he soon struck out into a new and untrodden path, in which he at once attained the two great ends of affording entertainment to the public and emolument to himself. This was by taking on himself the double character of author and performer, in which light, in 1747, he opened the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, with a dramatic piece of his own writing, called the Diversions of the Morning. This piece consisted of nothing more than the introduction of several well known characters in real life, whose manner of conversation and expression this author had very happily hit in the diction of his drama, and still more happily represented on the stage by an exact imitation not only of the manner and tone of voice; but even of the very persons of those whom he intended to take off. Among these characters there was a certain physician, who was much better known from the oddity and singularity of his appearance and conversation, than from his eminence in the practice of his profession. The celebrated chevalier Taylor, the oculist, who was at that time in the meridian of his popularity, was another object of Mr. Foote's mimicry and ridicule; and in the latter part of his

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piece

piece, under the character of a theatrical director, he took off, with great humour and accuracy, the several styles of acting of every principal performer of the English stage.

This performance at first met with some little opposition from the civil magistrates of Westminster, under the sanction of the act of parliament for limiting the number of play-houses: but the author being patronized by many of the principal nobility and others, this opposition was overruled, and with an alteration of the title of his piece to that of Mr. Foote's giving Tea to his Friends, he proceeded without further molestation, and represented it, through a run of upwards of forty mornings, to crowded and and splendid audiences. The ensuing season he produced another piece of the same kind, which he called an auction of pictures. In this he introduced several new characters, all however popular ones, and extremely well known, particularly Sir Thomas De Veil, then the acting justice of peace for Westminster; Mr. Cock, the celebrated auctioneer; and the equally famous orator Henley. From this time Mr. Foote continued to produce many other dramatic pieces, viz. the Knights, the Minor, the Englishman return'd from Paris, the Author, the Orators, the Liar, the Mayor of Garratt, the Patron, the Commissary, the Bankrupt, the Cozeners, &c. He has lately disposed of all his property in the Haymarket theatre, for the annual sum of sixteen hundred pounds, to George Colman, Esq; who has also agreed to pay him a handsome sum for the right of acting all his unpublished pieces.

“ Mr. Foote's dramatic works (says the ingenious author of the Companion to the Play-house) seem rather to be the hasty productions of a man of genius, whose Pegasus, though endur'd with fire, has no inclination for fatigue, than the laboured finishings of a profess'd dramatist, aiming at immortality. His plots are somewhat irregular, and their catastrophes not always conclusive, or perfectly wound up. Nevertheless it must be confessed that they contain more of one essential property of comedy, viz. strong character, than the writings of any other of our modern authors, and although the diction of his dialogue may not, from the general tenor of his subjects, either require or admit of, the wit of a Congreve, or the eloquence of an Etherege, yet it is constantly embellished with numberless strokes of keen satire, and touches of temporary humour, such as only the clearest judgment and deepest discernment could dictate; and though the language spoken by his characters may at first sight seem not the

most accurate and correct, yet it will, on a closer examination, be found entirely dramatical, as it contains numbers of those natural *minutiae* of expression, on which the very basis of character is frequently founded, and which render it the truest mirror of the conversation of the time he wrote in.

“ It has been objected against Mr. Foote (continues the same writer) that the introduction of real characters on the stage is not only ungenerous, but cruel and unjust; and that the rendering any person the object of public ridicule and laughter, is doing him the most essential injury possible, as it is wounding the human breast in the tenderest point, viz. its pride and self-opinion. Yet I cannot think this charge so strong as the vehement opponents of mimicry would have it appear to be. Mr. Foote himself, in his *Minor*, has very properly distinguished who are the proper objects of ridicule, and the legal victims to the lash of satire; that is to say, those who appear what they are not, or would be what they cannot. When hypocrisy and dissimulation would lay snares for the fortunes, or contaminate the principles of mankind, it is surely but justice to the world to withdraw the mask, and shew their natural faces with the distortions and shocking deformities they really are possessed of. And when affectation or singularity overbear the more valuable parts of any persons character, and render those disagreeable and wearisome companions, who, divested of those characteristic foibles, might be valuable, sensible, and entertaining members of community, it is themselves surely who act the ridiculous part on the more extensive stage of the world; and it should rather be deemed an act of kindness both to persons themselves and their acquaintance to set up such a mirror before them, as by pointing out to themselves their absurd peculiarities, (and who is without some?) may afford them an opportunity, by amendment, to destroy the resemblance, and so avoid the ridicule: such a sort of kindness as it would be to lead a person to a looking-glass who had put on his peruke the wrong side foremost, instead of suffering him in that condition to run the gauntlet in the mail or the play-house, where he must perceive the titter of the whole assembly raised against him, without knowing on what account it is raised, or by what means to put a stop to it. In a word, if a Sir Penurious Trifle, a Peter Paragraph, or a Cadwallader, have ever had their originals in real life, let those originals keep their own counsel, remember the *qui caput, ille facit*, and reform their respective follies. Nor can I help being of opinion,

opinion, that an author of this kind in some respects is more useful to the age he lives in, than those who only range abroad into the various scenes of life for general character. And although Mr. Foote's dramatic pieces may not perhaps have the good fortune to attain immortality, or be perfectly relished by the audiences of a future age, yet I cannot deny him here the justice of bearing strong testimony to his merits, and ranking him among the first of the dramatists of this."

The Life of Sir John Fortescue.

Fortescue (Sir John) an eminent lawyer, scholar, and statesman, whom Mr. Granger styles "one of the most learned men of his age," was descended from an ancient family in Devonshire; but there is no certain account of the time or place of his birth. He received his education, according to bishop Tanner, at Exeter-college, Oxford. He afterwards studied the municipal laws of this kingdom at Lincoln's-Inn, of which he was made one of the governors in the fourth and seventh years of the reign of Henry VI. In 1430, he was called to the degree of serjeant at law; and kept his seat upon that occasion with great splendour. In 1441 he was made one of the king's serjeants at law; and the following year was appointed chief justice of the King's Bench. He was much esteemed for the gravity, wisdom, and integrity with which he presided in that court for many years. He continued in high favour with the king, of which, in the twentieth year of his reign, he received a signal proof, by an unusual augmentation of his salary; for besides the customary allowance of a chief justice, his majesty granted him an annuity of one hundred and eighty marks out of the Exchequer; a great sum in those days. Sir John Fortescue held his office throughout the whole reign of Henry VI. to whom he firmly adhered, and whom he served with great fidelity in all his troubles: and on this account, in the first parliament under king Edward IV. which met at Westminster on the 4th of November, 1461, he was attainted of high treason, by the same act in which king Henry VI. queen Margaret, Edward their son, the dukes of Exeter and Somerset, and a great number of persons of distinction were likewise attainted. After the revolution in favour of the house of York, king Henry being obliged to fly into Scotland, together with his queen and son, was accompanied by Sir John Fortescue. And it is generally believed, that at this time he was constituted chancellor of England by king Henry. His name, indeed, is not to be found in the records as chancellor; because, as Mr. Selden says, "being with king Henry VI. driven into Scotland by the fortune

of the wars with the house of York, he was made chancellor of England, while he was there." Several other writers have styled him chancellor of England; and in his book *De Laudibus Legum Angliæ*, he calls himself "Cancellarius Angliæ."

In the year 1463 he embarked with queen Margaret, prince Edward, and other persons of distinction, at Hamburg, and landed safely at Sluys in Flanders; from whence they were conducted to Bruges, thence to Lisle, and afterwards into Lorain.

In this exile he continued many years, retiring from place to place, as the necessities of the royal family required.—But when the earl of Warwick had obliged king Edward IV. to leave the kingdom, and had replaced Henry VI. on the throne, queen Margaret, and the adherents of the house of Lancaster, were encouraged to return to England. Accordingly, on the 14th of April, 1471, that prince, accompanied by her son Edward, Sir John Fortescue, the duke of Somerset, and others, with a small body of French forces, landed at Weymouth in Dorsetshire. Immediately after their arrival, they received the unwelcome and unexpected news that the earl of Warwick was slain, and his army defeated that very day, at Barnet, by king Edward; and that Henry was imprisoned in the tower.—This was a fatal stroke to the Lancastrian party; and queen Margaret, overwhelmed with grief and despair, took refuge with her son in the abbey of Beaulieu in Hampshire. Her spirits, however, revived, when she saw herself joined by the earl of Devonshire, the lord Wenlock, and many other persons of rank, who exhorted her still to hope for success. She then took the field, and advanced through the counties of Devon and Somerset, her army increasing on each day's march, until she arrived at Tewksbury in Gloucestershire, where she was overtaken by king Edward. A battle immediately ensued, which ended in the total defeat of the queen's troops, herself and her son being taken prisoners. About three thousand of the Lancastrians fell in this engagement; and soon after it, the gallant prince Edward was barbarously murdered. The duke of Somerset, who commanded the van of the queen's army with about 20 other persons of consequence, having retired to the abbey-church of Tewksbury, they were surrounded, dragged out, and beheaded without delay.—But queen Margaret, Sir John Fortescue, and several others, had their lives given them.

Our chancellor, seeing the affairs of the house of Lancaster entirely ruined, found it necessary to reconcile himself as well as he could to the victorious Edward IV. in

order to facilitate which, which he wrote a kind of apology for his own conduct; and it is conjectured, that the king restored him to his estate. Some time after he had received his pardon, he wrote a learned book on the difference between an absolute and limited monarchy, which was published in 1714, by John Fortescue Aland, Esq; afterwards lord Fortescue. No account is transmitted to us of the remaining part of Sir John Fortescue's life, which was probably spent in an honourable retirement in the country, free from the cares, and remote from the dangers of a court. Neither is any exact account preserved of his death. We are only told, in general, that he was near ninety years of age when he died; which the circumstances of his life render very probable. His remains were interred in the parish church of Ebburton, or Ebrington, in Gloucestershire, where he had purchased an estate.

It is truly said by lord Fortescue of our chancellor; "all good men and lovers of the English constitution speak of him with honour; and he still lives, in the opinion of all true Englishmen, in as high esteem and reputation, as any judge that ever sat in Westminster-Hall. He was a man acquainted with all sorts of learning, besides his knowledge in the law; in which he was exceeded by none, as will appear by the many judgments he gave when on the bench, in the year-book, of Henry VI. His character in history, is that of pious, loyal, and learned: and he had the honour to be called the chief counsellor of the king. He was a great courtier, and yet a great lover of his country.*"

His writings evidently shew that he was a man of general learning, and of great reading for those times; since we find him quoting Aristotle, Cicero, Quintilian, Boetius, St. Austin, Aquinas, Ægidius, &c. but he was far from drawing all his knowledge from books; he gathered much from his own experience, and was very communicative with respect to the fruits of it. Sir Edward Coke, who often mentions Sir John Fortescue, tells us, that besides his profound knowledge in the law, he was also an excellent antiquary; and affirms, that there are some particular chapters in our author's treatise *De Laudibus Legum Angliæ*, which are so excellent that they deserve to be written in letters of gold.

N O T E.

* Preface to "The Difference between an Absolute and Limited Monarchy."

Letters written by Ebenezer Phill to Jonadab Travers, in the Year 1773.

(Continued from p. 790.)

PUNISHMENT in this country, O Jonadab, I think is very much mistaken; for to a people, apt from want of proper instruction either in their youth or more advanced age, on the slightest reverse of fortune, or prompted by melancholy, to put an end to their own lives, death has no horrors; nor the doubtful expectancy of it, terrors sufficient to restrain them from evil, or bind them to the observance of those laws, which are framed for the preservation of the order and well-being of societies, the frequency of execution familiarizes it to the mind; the carelessness of a state hereafter, and the ignorance concerning the true attributes of an Almighty being, help to persuade the guilty, if detected and punished, death provides a kind of peace superior to the living in want of gratifying the most unruly desires of sensuality; unawed by religion, the mind easily yields to the pleasing the senses, they from gratification will not be controuled, be the indulgence ever so dear;—time, which ought to be dedicated to more austere, but far more truly pleasant, industry and employment is necessarily sacrificed to this Dæmon pleasure—loss of business and wealth ensue, while with inability to gratify, the desires of gratification redouble; some course must be pursued to humour the demands—the unwary benighted traveller becomes an object, and seems an easy prey; the worst consequence is death—death is esteemed preferable to a denial of pleasures deemed of equal value with life; success in one or two attempts confirms his vice, he becomes more daring, more dangerous, until at length taken, he loses his life, and the state a subject who might otherwise benefit her: To remedy this, had their legislature condemned to a hard and useful labour the delinquents, a labour where they worked conspicuous, especially to the lower kind of people, the idle and sensual would be struck aptly with this idea:—"If I follow the course which condemned these wretches to unremitting labour, I shall work two fold more than I do at present, without reaping any benefit. I shall be a reproach, a sign, and a shame, instead of bearing the laudable title of an honest industrious citizen, caressed by my superiors, dear to my equals, and of use to all below me."—Moreover their punishments here are very unequal, for death attends the perpetrator of a small crime, while perjury, which, by false evidence in the courts of justice, may strip a man of all his

his honest property, or deprive the innocent of his life, where detected, meets with but a slight punishment; deemed by these people too light for less dangerous crimes. The high offence it is against the majesty of Heaven, the judgment passed by revelation on perjurers, in the old law, which was tender, and whose every decision seemed robed with humanity and mildness, call for an heavier chastisement. — Their method of trying criminals is very open and fair; every means allowed them to wipe away the accusation; they are not to be found guilty by a single judge, or by certain appointed judges; the merits of their cause lie, as with us, in the bosoms of their fellow citizens: Men whose characters are looked upon as unimpeachable, and who are supposed unconnected with prosecutor or prosecuted. They are also so nice as to prevent men professing trades or businesses used to blood, to compose these juries, as those bodies of men are called; for fear they, through custom, should not humanely consider the dangerous situation of the prisoner. — Their proceedings concerning property are more complex, more unsatisfactory, very tedious, and almost inconceivably expensive; so that in bribing or seeing counsellors, they often spend more than the property they contend for is intrinsically worth. But what renders those proceedings more irksome, is, that a poor man contending with a rich adversary, is liable to fall into the hands of counsellors and lawyers; the designing part of whom, destitute of moral rectitude, sacrifice every tie, every feeling, to avarice. They employ the title of the poor unfortunate suitor to dispossess his rich antagonist, but take care in the course of business, to absorb the property among their already foully acquired wealth.

How useful would the lives of so many hardy men become, by a change of punishment, from death to perpetual works—works useful to the state.—How pleased should I behold a sturdy duellist lashed by his task-master for idleness in cleansing a street, or slowness in tugging his oar; it should break the turbulency of passions; and if his case admitted a discharge after some years painful toil, it would bring him to a more bearing, a more forgiving, and less injurious temper. Punishment and severity in it are required here by all degrees, from the base betrayer of his country to the no less base, but less powerful betrayer of his friend. But how can this project be put in practice? virtue is forgot, religion despised. A person devoted to indulgence of his sins, will not rouse from his fearful lethargy, although

the apparition of his departed friend in-treat. A nation who has turned her back on the Almighty, with daring contumely spurned his laws, wallows in sensuality, and seeks in human wisdom for support, can never be supposed capable of awaking from the sleep of vice and luxury, until roused by distress, poverty, and oppression.—I have read of the Roman state while in the beginning poor, frugality and virtue ennobled almost every subject of the state; thou canst not read of a Roman without finding in him all that was valuable and truly great, consistent with their ideas of virtue, so great a crop did these two qualities produce. Conquest, to which they turned their endowments, enlarged their empire, enriched and enervated them. The poor state, occupying but a few acres in Italy, which after frequent checks from a powerful rival, could recover and assume fresh vigour and fresh courage, until she overcame all difficulties, when arrived to a great, a wondrous empire, of many nations, shook to her centre at every small attack; at length frightened and distracted in her councils, sunk into decay, into ruin, her language no more used, and her jurisdiction forgotten.

Laws should be clear, precise, and strictly executed; but here laws explain laws, variety of customs are introduced; there is no certain and determined form guarded against the constructions and various significations pleaders are pleased to put on them, while we, following the exact form prescribed by our elders, do every act of sale and donation free from error; for if it corresponds with that plain general rule, it must be binding; the publick manner in which all our business is, and must be transacted, helps greatly to preserve us from the disputes, animosities, and chicane, which embroil the people of this island; the law for every man's registering his family in the town he resides in, preserves a knowledge of the descent and relationship of each person; the necessity of making an annual will, prevents also numberless inconveniencies, which the people labour under here upon the death of a relation intestate; but the right every man has to dispose of his own property, contributes greatly to render us capable of transacting our own business, without the assistance of calling in so great a tribe of counsellors, lawyers, solicitors, &c. as in this country. But here, on a marriage, a man can so oblige his own son, that he shall not be able to dispose of the property he settles on him, but to the eldest son of that marriage, although he should turn out extravagant, undutiful, and unworthy of representation.

senting the family. Should losses reduce the lately married man, contented he must go to prison, or drag out a miserable existence in poverty, unable to dig, ashamed to beg; for who will trust him, although nominally possessed of a large estate—his death pays all his debts—he has but the use for life, and his former creditors have seized on the annual income to pay themselves. These settlements are a rich mine to the professors of the law, by posterity claiming estates which were sold by former possessors without a proper power or just title; being compelled to leave it in such a manner, to such and such certain successors, the clearing up these points, producing proofs for and against, on either hand usually wear out the property, and often the lives of the suitors; for the law here seems determinedly intent on intricacies and uncertainties.—Their parliament make new, and explain old laws, every time they meet; for through some fatality they are broke by the discovery of some flaw, or an evasion of performing all the requisites, during each recess.

A stranger would likewise, during the meeting of parliament, suppose they were an assemblage of Bramin Brangians, such as I met with in Indostan; by the many laws made to prevent the destruction of many kinds of beasts, birds, and fishes; but I am sorry to say luxury and gluttony move them thus to preserve the defenceless partridge, pheasant, hare, &c. more than humanity and tenderness; for the gluttonous and vain glorious would devour these creatures voraciously, at ever so high a price: It therefore becomes an object for many of the poorer sort of people to quit their trades and labour, and seek and destroy these so much prized victims of pride; hence a total destruction of the kinds must ensue, and loss of sport and amusement to the rich admirer of hunting and fowling. The parliament-man, therefore, spends that time in the senate enacting laws for punishing such mean and unqualified people as destroy those creatures, which he could employ better and more effectually, by restoring his countrymen to more frugality, by useful restrictions, and banishing luxury and dissipation from his native land. Let the pursuit of game be an exercise, a recreation after study or application to business; but surely it is strangely preventing he only nobleness of our nature, to make dissipation, relaxation, and their usual associate intemperance, our only business, wish, and employment.

(To be continued.)

The present State of America.

(Continued from p. 789.)

DUTCH WEST-INDIA ISLANDS.

ST. EUSTATIA,

SITUATE three leagues north-west of St. Christopher's, is a very well cultivated island, about three leagues in compass. Besides tobacco, the inhabitants raise and export great quantities of sugar. They also breed hogs, rabbits, goats, and all sorts of poultry. The air is wholesome, but it is subject to terrible thunder-claps, earthquakes and hurricanes; and there is a scarcity of fresh-water. Before a hurricane the rain is always salt and bitter.

This island is the strongest of all the Caribbee Islands, there being but one landing place, which is commanded by a fort, and may be easily defended by a few men. The Dutch first took possession of it in 1635.

Saba, also one of the Caribbee islands, is a small pleasant island, thirteen miles north-west of Eustatia. The sea is so shallow about it, that none but sloops can come near it; nor even they, but at a small creek on the south side of the island. Most of the inhabitants are said to be shoemakers, or dealers in shoes. There is a delightful valley in the island, which produces necessaries for the inhabitants, with some indigo and cotton.

Curassao, or Curacoa, is about nine or ten leagues in length, and five in breadth; lying in $12^{\circ} 14'$ north latitude; nine or ten leagues from the coast of Terra-Firma.

The climate is unwholesome and disagreeable, and the soil unfruitful; yet the island is populous, and the industry of the inhabitants such, that it produces a great deal of sugar and tobacco. It is well supplied with provisions and commodities from Europe, and the other Dutch settlements, in which it carries on a very lucrative and extensive contraband trade with the Spaniards in Terra-Firma. The chief town and harbour is about three leagues from the south-east end of the island. The town, for its size, is one of the fairest and finest in America, and contains every thing necessary to render it commodious and agreeable, as far as the climate and soil will permit. The islands of Bonacre and Aruba are likewise considerable for their situation near the coast of Terra-Firma, which gives the inhabitants an opportunity of carrying on a clandestine trade with the Spanish settlements in Terra-Firma. On the south side of Bonacre is a good salt pond, whither the Dutch sloops

come

come for salt, which is now become a very profitable commodity.

DANISH ISLANDS.

St. THOMAS,

The chief of the Virgin Islands, which lie to the east of Porto-Rico, has a safe, strong, and commodious harbour, which, by being open to traders of all nations, enriches the inhabitants. The island also naturally produces most of the West Indian commodities; but is much infested with muskettoes.

St. Croix, or Santa Cruz, a small island, about twenty leagues west of St. Christopher's, is under the protection of the king of Denmark; but mostly the property of some Irish gentlemen. The soil is said to be rich, producing many excellent dying and other woods, proper for house and ship-building, together with oranges, citrons, granates, lemons, the mandioca root, and the papau-tree, the fruit of which makes a most excellent sweet-meat.

Among the many islands in these seas are, Anigada, fifty miles north-west of Anguilla, and Somebrero thirty. They both abound with birds, particularly the colubrior humming-bird, of great beauty, but which has been variously described by different writers. They live on the juice of flowers, especially those of the cotton tree, smell like amber, and build their nests, which are curiously lined with cotton, down, and silk, among the thick leaves of the boughs.

Here are also painted crabs, which are said to be very good meat. Some of them have violet coloured shells; others yellow, full of purple specks; and others tawny, with red streaks. They creep down the hills in May, consuming all the herbage in their way, and after going four times to the water to wash themselves, retire to the woods; but at a certain season, the females take to the sea, and there lay their eggs, which being afterwards cast ashore, and warmed by the sun, produce young ones, that creep to the woods, and as they grow bigger climb up the rocks, where the old ones keep together in vast multitudes, and so stop up the holes that they cannot be found out.—They creep out of their shells through an opening at the tail, which is scarce perceptible, and thus lie bare and stripped of their shells, being only covered with a thin skin, which at last grows as firm as that they left.

Salt Tortuga is a barren, rugged island, situated north west from Margarita, in the latitude of $10^{\circ} 35'$ north, and so named to distinguish it from the other turtle-islands on the coast of America, on ac-

count of a large salt pond at the east end of it, within two hundred paces of the sea, where merchant ships take in loadings of salt. There is a small harbour in the island.

The island of Blanco lies north of Margarita, in $10^{\circ} 15'$ north latitude.

The Virgin Islands, including St. Thomas, are twelve in number. They are said to be in general small, barren, and inhospitable; but whether any of them, besides St. Thomas, are inhabited, and by whom, we are not told.

The BAHAMA ISLANDS.

These belong to Great Britain, are situated in the Atlantic Ocean, to the north of the island of Cuba, and not far from the coast of Florida, stretching from the north west to the south east, between 21° and 27° of north latitude. They are very numerous, and twelve of them pretty large.

Bahama, which is the largest, being about fifty miles in length, though very narrow, and gives name to the rest, lies twenty-five leagues from the continent of Florida. It enjoys a serene temperate air, with a fruitful soil, well watered every where with springs and rivelets.

Though these were the first lands discovered in America by Columbus, the Spaniards never thought of settling in them. The English knew nothing of them till 1667, when captain William Sayle, being bound to Carolina, was forced among them by a storm, which gave him an opportunity of examining them carefully, particularly that which at present is known by the name of Providence. At his return, he reported the benefit they might be of to the state; upon which, grants of them were made out to proprietors; but the government was reserved in the hands of the crown. None of them, however, are yet settled, except Providence, Lucays, and Harbour Island.

The Straits of Bahama are well known to navigators for their difficult passage; yet these islands, in time of peace are capable of great improvement in point of trade, and have always been a good retreat for disabled ships, blown from the different parts of the continent of America. In time of war the British cruisers and privateers stationed at the Bahama Islands, are more capable to obstruct and annoy the Spanish trade, homeward bound, than any that are stationed at the rest of the British colonies in America. Accordingly, New Providence, which is a very thriving colony, was of great benefit to the British trade in the late war. The chief town of the island is called Nassau.

Many

Many of these islands, through the dangers attending the navigation to them, are but little known. They are supposed to amount altogether to near five hundred; but many of them are only barren rocks.

Of the fishes found on the coast, not a few are said to be poisonous, or at least unwholesome.

The BERMUDAS, OR SUMMER-ISLANDS.

Are a cluster of islands lying in the Atlantic Ocean, in $32^{\circ} 20'$ north latitude, about seven or eight hundred miles east from Cape Hatoras, in South Carolina, which is the nearest land to them. They are said to be about four hundred in number, but most of them so small and barren as not to be habitable. How they got the name of Bermudas is uncertain; but the other is a corruption of Sommers, from Sir George Sommers, who was ship-wrecked on them in 1609. We are informed by some voyage-writers, that both the air and soil of these islands have undergone a most surprizing alteration for the worse, since they were first discovered.

The Bermudas have still considerable remains of fine cedars that serve for building of floops, with the assistance of the New England white pine, Ambergrease is often found, and whales caught on this coast; and the turtle fishing trade greatly serves to subsist the inhabitants. The governor, it is said, has ten pounds for every whale that is caught. There is a breed of black hogs here, that are thought to have been left by the Spaniards; and a white chalk-stone, which is easily chisselled, and exported for building gentlemen's houses in the West Indies. Some tobacco is raised in these islands, and they abound in excellent oranges and palmetto trees; but the water, except what falls from the clouds, and is preserved in cisterns, is brackish.

The chief island is St. George, which is not above sixteen miles in length, and three at most, in breadth. There are three clergymen in the island, who have a handsome provision. The island takes its name from the chief town.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Newfoundland is of a triangular form, and about as big as Ireland, being two hundred and eighty miles in length from north to south, and nine hundred and thirty in circumference. There is no coast in the world better accommodated with harbours all round. Those on the east and south coasts are best known, namely Bonaville, Trinity, Capelin, and Conception

bays, Torbay, St. John's Harbour, the Bay of Bulls, Fresh Water Bay, those of Biscay, St. Mary, Placentia, Bay of Fortune, or St. Peter's, and the Bay of Despair; but the most famous and considerable is the Bay of Placentia. On the north the island is separated from Terra de Labrador, or New Britain, by the Strait of Belleisle, which runs N. E. and is about twenty eight miles over in its narrowest part; on the west it has the Gulph of St. Lawrence, and on the south and east the Atlantic Ocean. The most western point is called Cape Rye, and the most southerly Cape Race, or Raz.

The climate of Newfoundland is intensely hot in summer, and insupportably cold in winter, from a variety of natural causes. Four or five months in the winter the ground is covered with snow, frozen as hard as crystal. The southern and eastern coasts seldom enjoy a very serene sky, from their neighbourhood to the Great Bank, which is almost constantly covered with a thick fog; but in the northern and western parts the sky is very clear, both in summer and winter.

The soil is in general very barren, and the country full of bleak mountains and naked rocks. The meadows and vales for the most part produce only a kind of moss. Many species of timber, however, grow here in the utmost perfection, and the firs are as fit for masts as those of Norway.—Some fruitful spots, nevertheless, are said to be met with in it, and a kind of rye which grows naturally without culture, and is very nourishing, with wild strawberries and raspberries. The island abounds with wild fowl, and with deer, hares, rabbits, foxes, squirrels, bears, beavers, wolves, otters, and other quadrupeds; and the sea is plentifully stocked with different kinds of delicious fish, besides cod, the staple commodity. The inhabitants depend mostly for bread, and other necessaries, upon the exports thither from the mother country, or (till lately) from the continent of America.

The chief and almost only trade here is in fish; of which there is such plenty on the coasts of the island, that the whole world almost might be supplied from it: all sorts being taken here in immense quantities; but the principal fishery is of cod, wherewith at least five hundred sail of ships have been usually laden every year, for France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, England, and other parts. The main fishery is on the great bank, and the other banks about this island, as also a long the coast. The great bank is a vast mountain under water, extending in length according to the most accurate sea-charts, from the forty-first

ty-first degree of north latitude to 49° . $25'$. and in breadth from 42° . $30'$. to 51° . $30'$ of longitude, west from London.

The depth of water on it is from five to sixty fathom. But whatever be the figure or dimension of this bank, it is covered with a vast quantity of shells, and several kinds of fish of all sizes, most of which serve for food to the cod-fish, whose number here seems to equal the grains of sand on the bank itself. Between two and three hundred vessels have loaded here annually, for two centuries, without apparently lessening the numbers of the finny inhabitants.

The next bank is called the Green-Bank. The charts make it about a hundred and twenty miles long, and about fifty over, where broadest: it lies off the south coast of Newfoundland. There are several other banks, but not so considerable.

The Great Strand or drying place for fish, is about a league in extent, and lies between two steep hills, one of which is separated from the strand by a small rivulet, which forms a kind of a lake called the little bay, abounding with salmon.—The Great Strand may contain at once a sufficiency to load threescore ships. There is another lesser Strand for the use of the inhabitants, who fish all along the coast.—The fishing season is from spring to September. All the train oil that comes from Newfoundland is drawn chiefly from the livers of the cod. The principal towns are Placentia, Bonavista, and St. John.

The Indians of this island are a gentle, tractable people, and easily gained by good usage. They paint their bodies, and in winter are covered with skins and furs, especially round the waist. Their stature is small, but muscular and robust, their chests full, and their faces broad to a degree of deformity. The savages of this island are never found with a beard, which is mostly ascribed to a custom among them of plucking the hairs up by the roots, the moment they begin to appear. Pilfering, cunning, and duplicity are said also to be ingredients in the character of those people; nor are they ashamed when detected; or provoked, when obliged to make restitution. They are accounted more rational in their religious opinions than the Indians on the continent; to have carried some arts, particularly pottery, to much perfection; and to discover some seeds of genius for greater matters.

The first settlements were made by the English in the year 1610. By the fifth article of the last definitive treaty of peace, the subjects of France have a liberty of fishing and drying on a part of the coast of the island of Newfoundland, such as is specified

in the fifteenth article of the treaty of Utrecht; also the liberty of fishing in the Gulph of St. Laurence, at the distance of three leagues from all the coasts out of the island of Cape Breton. The islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon were also ceded to them by the sixth article, to serve as a shelter for their fishermen; but they are not to fortify these islands. By the eighteenth article of the said peace, his catholic majesty desists from any pretensions in favour of his subjects, to the right of fishing in the neighbourhood of the island of Newfoundland.

CAPE BRETON.

This island, which, from the nature of its situation, is of the utmost consequence to the British colonies and fisheries in America, lies between 45 and 47° . of north latitude, and between 61 and 62° . of west longitude, being about one hundred miles in length, and fifty in breadth. It is separated from Nova Scotia by the narrow Strait of Canso, or Fronsac; and is about 20 leagues from Newfoundland.

The northern coast is all very high, and almost inaccessible; nor is it much easier to land any where on the west coast, till you come to the strait of Fronsac; but on the south east there are many good harbours, bays, and creeks, particularly that of Louisbourg, one of the finest in America, being almost four leagues round, with every where six or seven fathom water.

The climate is very similar to that of Quebec, only more subject to fogs; the air however, seems to be pretty wholesome.

The island abounds with lakes and rivers, coals, and limestone; and though a great part of it is barren, apples, pulse, wheat, and other corn, flax and hemp, are, or may be raised in it. The chief timber-trees are oaks of a prodigious bigness, pines fit for masts, ash, maple, plane, and alpin trees. There is no occasion for digging deep, or draining the waters to come at the coals here, as in other countries.

There are horses, hogs, oxen, sheep, goats, and poultry on the island, but game is scarce. The partridges are almost as big as pheasants, and not unlike them in the colour of their feathers.—The quantities of cod and other fish on the coast is almost incredible; and there is no scarcity of whales, sea-wolves, porpoises, and seals.

This island was one of our conquests in the beginning of the late war; Louisbourg, its fortress, with the island of St. John, and its other appurtenances, having been surrendered, by capitulation, on the 26th of July, 1758; but to avoid expence, and prevent the French from settling on it again, all the fortifications at Louisbourg have been demolished.

There are several islands lying round Cape Breton, among which are those of St. Peter, and Madame, or Maurepas; but the chief is St. John's, the produce of which is nearly the same as that of Cape Breton, but the soil is said to be much better. This last hath lately been made a separate government; and a town, it is said, hath been laid out in it, to be called Charlotte Town.

History of the Fourth Session of the British Parliament.

(Continued from our last, p. 793.)

LORD Sandwich. When the matter the noble Earl has urged this night is separated from the manner and oratoric powers which has accompanied it, it will most certainly be found to contain nothing that can induce your Lordships to dissent from the address now moved. It is, in my apprehension, though urged with all possible plausibility, totally destitute of any thing which bears the resemblance of argument. The noble Lord has, I presume, been much misinformed; otherwise he would never have asserted what I know myself to be unsupported by fact. I do not impute to his Lordship any intentional design to mislead; but speaking of matters within my own knowledge, I hope his Lordship will excuse me from dissenting from him, and endeavouring to set the house right on facts, which, if not contradicted, might be presumed to be true. I should not have, indeed, troubled your Lordships, if I had not looked upon myself specially called upon to explain what must have come under my own cognizance, in my official situation, as presiding at the naval department. It is rather a disagreeable task. There may be many strangers and foreigners present; and what passes here this night, in discharge of my duty, as an official man, may be waited by the next post to the continent; but the noble Lord's assertions call for explanations, on my part. Lest therefore, the public should be misled, or that it should get out into the world, that the noble Earl's confident assertions, respecting our navy, are just, I shall crave your Lordship's indulgence, for entering a little more than usual into detail.

I do not, my Lords, mean to controvert his Lordship's facts on mere memory, I speak from papers now in my hand; from authorities not to be contradicted. The noble Earl asserts, that the whole of our naval home-defence does not amount to twenty ships of the line, fit for the sea. [Contradicted.] I mean, that we had not twenty ships of the line manned for actual service; I think, I report his Lord-

ship's words accurately. [Again contradicted]. I understood the noble Lord in that sense; but supposing the fact to be as now explained, that we had not above twenty ships of the line fit for service, it will equally answer the purposes of my argument. I tell the noble Earl that he has been misinformed; and that he should not again credit those who have, in this instance, so grossly deceived him. I have the list now before me; and I will venture to assure him, that we have double that number. We have now forty-two ships of the line in commission, in Great-Britain; thirty five of which are completely manned, and ready for sea at a moment's warning. When I say this, I would wish to speak accurately, and submit the whole to your Lordships judgment. These thirty-five ships, when their complements are full, require 20,890 men, seamen and marines included. Of this number, 18,240 are actually shipped, and the remainder are ready as soon as called for. The deficiency is composed of 2035 marines and 600 seamen, who are now at the several ports. The marines are on shore, on purpose to improve them in discipline, and the use of arms; two-thirds of them being nearly composed of recruits; the 600 seamen are distributed aboard the other seven ships, whose complements are not yet formed. Those seven ships will require 4000 seamen and marines, in the proportion of 700 marines to 3300 seamen. Of the seamen, there are 900 already on board those seven ships; so that of the forty-two ships of the line in commission, all found, provided, and well found, there are 2400 seamen and 700 marines wanting. The former can be procured at a very short notice, by the means of a press, or on an emergency, recalling the protections now out, and other justifiable means, should the exigencies of the times make such exertions necessary; and as to the marines, they would be completed by recruits, as in the instance before-mentioned. This information is supported by documents not to be disputed. The noble Earl seems to doubt of our state of preparation against any sudden attack in America. As to that, I can inform his Lordship, that our whole force serving under Lord Howe consists of ninety-three ships and vessels of war; six of these are of the line of battle; besides which, there are eighty-seven frigates, sloops, and vessels of force. The noble Earl has dwelt greatly on the ravages and insults of the American privateers, both in America and on our own coasts. As to the first, the best answer will be, the great number

number of rebel vessels our ships on the American station have taken, and the very few losses we have sustained in those seas; and as to the latter, the number of frigates and armed vessels which were requisite for carrying on the naval operations under Lord Howe, I acknowledge, stript us of our frigates; but care has been taken since to remedy that evil and replace them. Thirty-four frigates and smaller vessels were before in commission, and employed on different services; ten have been built in the King's yards since, thirty in private ones, besides twenty that have been purchased from the merchants, or are retained and paid as vessels of force; making in the whole between ninety and a hundred. From these facts, I do venture not only to contend that the noble Earl has been grossly deceived, but that we have a naval force now ready for sea, should France and Spain entertain any hostile disposition towards us, much superior to any they can muster. I believe they have not any such intention; but should the worst happen, I am persuaded, from my own certain knowledge, that they have nothing able to cope with us in Europe, as our whole force now fit for, or on actual service, consists of fifty-four ships of the line, and upwards of two hundred frigates, sloops, &c.

The noble Earl asked, after giving an account of the deplorable state of our navy, with what justice I leave to your Lordships to now determine, where is the man of reputation in his profession would stake his credit on any naval force we are able to send out? I will answer his Lordship that there is such a man [Admiral Keppel] to be found, who knows the present state of the navy, and is ready to stake his credit on the issue, and willing to meet the enemies of this country, if any such there be—as brave, gallant, and experienced an officer, as respectably connected, and as nobly allied, as any in the service; a man in whom the noble Lord himself would wish to confide, and of whom he entertains the most exalted opinion.

The noble Lord says, we have lost the port of Lisbon, and that Portugal is no longer our ally: this information, I must confess, is totally new to me. I know, by the last return I have had from thence, the *Invincible*, a seventy-four gun ship, was in that port; and unless his Lordship has had some secret account, that he has been either lost or taken by an American privateer, I can hardly credit that we have lost the port of Lisbon; as to the other point, on which I presume his Lordship meant seriously to support the assertion,

I can answer his Lordship, that the Portuguese court has repeatedly given us the fullest assurances of their friendly disposition; have expressed an abhorrence of the unnatural conduct of our rebellious subjects: and, as a farther proof of the sincerity of their declarations, have forbid them to enter their ports; nay more, have confiscated one of their vessels for having endeavoured to disobey the proclamation, which last circumstance excited the resentment of the rebels so much, that one of their privateers, by way of reprisal, made a capture of a Portuguese merchantman, richly laden.

My Lords, from what I have now submitted to you, I am authorized to affirm, that our navy is more than a match for that of the whole house of Bourbon. I am not ashamed to say it, nor shew my front on the occasion. There are many fronts in this House, I perceive [*Looking over the way*] which seem now to be spread with joy and gladness; but I believe the time is not far off, when they will wear a very different aspect. I trust, we shall shortly hear intelligence from Gen. Howe, that will occasion that change. I should, my Lords, be extremely sorry, as presiding at the admiralty-board, if I permitted at any time the French and Spanish navy united, to be superior to the navy of this country; I should, indeed, be wanting in the discharge of my duty. The noble Earl, who moved the amendment, affirms, that those powers bear hostile dispositions towards us; and have given the fullest proofs of it by the underhand assistance they have afforded our rebellious subjects. I have strong reasons to believe the contrary; but supposing it to be true, would the noble Lord, under such circumstances of peril and distress, as he represents the affairs of this country to be in, precipitate us into a war with those powers? I hope not. The truth is, we have from time to time, pressed the court of France on the illicit trade carrying on in their ports with our rebellious subjects; and when it became necessary to be more explicit, made the strongest remonstrances; the consequence of which was, that immediate orders were issued, forbidding any American privateers to enter their ports with prizes. These orders have been strictly complied with hitherto. Two prizes were reclaimed, and recovered under the ordinance. It is not improbable, that some very unjustifiable transactions may have taken place, under a kind of connivance; but though it were so, no friend to his country would wish to embroil us. But a time may come, when a full reparation may be obtained, for any injurious treatment

treatment we may have received from either France or Spain.

I cannot agree with the noble Lord's amendment on many accounts. What does it propose? Terms, in my opinion, the most extravagant and disgraceful; to lay down your arms, and submit to your rebellious subjects. Is this a language befitting the mouth of that great minister, who directed our victorious fleets and armies to every quarter of the globe?—Would he recommend to us to disarm, and sue for peace to the Congress, or the rebel General? [Here, as in the preceding sentence, he was desired to advert to the words of the motion, which were for not laying down our arms, or withdrawing our troops, but merely for a cessation of hostilities.] But take it in this way, my Lords, how can you treat with those as subjects, who look upon themselves as a sovereign state, and claim independence? I readily accede to what the noble Earl said, relative to his own sentiments of what appeared to him a just ground of conciliation: but will the people of America agree with his Lordship on those fundamental grounds, the sovereignty of this country, and the act of navigation? I dare say, his Lordship's most sanguine expectations do not go so high. It is a way of thinking very different from the majority of those who will this day vote with his Lordship.

To conclude, my Lords, I am happy in having an opportunity of setting his Lordship right. I am happy to have it in my power to inform your Lordships of the very respectable state of our naval home-defence; and that it should be generally known, that we have nothing to dread from France and Spain, but will be at full liberty to prosecute this war to a fair, honourable, and happy issue. I sincerely approve of the proposed address, in all its parts, and am as heartily against any measures of procrastination or delay, which the amendment certainly would effect, if agreed to.

It was the misfortune, in the beginning of this disagreeable contest, to adopt a mistaken lenity, to act timidly, to be too apprehensive that the nation would not readily concur, or be satisfied of the necessity of acting timely and vigorously. If my advice had been taken three years ago, we had not been in this situation now. I was for sending a proper force at first; but one opposed it with one sort of reason; another, with another—plausible indeed, but futile and delusive. Those apprehensions were ill founded; the mischiefs they occasioned are acknowledged,

and will, I trust, henceforward be avoided. I have the most confident hopes, that the first accounts from America will be favourable; and that the most sure and certain means of ensuring a happy termination to the present rebellion, will be, by a perseverance in the measures recommended from the throne.

The Earl of Abingdon.—Unhabituated as I am to public speaking, and the formalities of parliamentary debate, I should, in any other times but these, content myself with a silent sanction to this day's motion of the great and noble Earl: but, my Lords, our danger is much, and our sensibility very little. We have been misadvised, misled, and deceived; the nation has been made to destroy itself, and, like the vulture, to prey on its own vitals, perhaps as an intended punishment by those who brought it into this state, for past offences; but a day of enquiry must come. In the mean time, let us embrace the sage counsel of that great statesman, by whose counsels this country has been already raised from despair to glory. His doctrine is for fundamental and irrevocable laws, and not for acts of Parliament, destructive of fundamental and irrevocable laws. Such acts are the laws of tyrants, and not the acts of a free and limited government. The legislature of this country cannot deprive America of life, liberty, and property; and yet all this, in subversion of our constitution, is attempted. But, my Lords, these laws must be repealed. They must be repealed, whether America be lost to this country or not; they are like Draco's laws, written in blood, and will make savages of our posterity, if not blotted out. The present motion is for peace, obtain it if you can. I fear we have already clinched the nail of our ruin; but any thing is better than the present nefarious system. My Lords, I will not trouble you any longer; this motion meets with my most hearty concurrence.

The Lord Wycombe, (Earl of Shelburne). It is with astonishment I behold the conduct of ministers; I mean a perseverance in the same contemptuous treatment of this house, the having the presumption to face the great hereditary council of the nation, without a tittle of information, or a single scrap of paper, to induce you to concur with them in the blind destructive measures they now propose. It is true, the noble Earl at the head of an high official department, has entertained us with some curious memorandums; but of what, my Lords? What he is pleased to believe, and what he would persuade you

you to believe, is the present flourishing state of the British navy. I do not question the noble Lord's veracity, but I much doubt the truth of the facts I have heard now stated. I am sensible of his zeal and ability, in endeavouring to persuade your Lordships, that the information he has laid before you is what I am convinced it is not. Are those little, un-authenticated details, proper parliamentary information on which your Lordships may, as the hereditary counsellors of your Sovereign, and as the great constitutional guardians of the interests of your country, depend, deliberate and determine upon? Certainly not. Look back into your Lordships journals, till very lately, and see if this was the kind of information this House was wont to be satisfied with. If you do, my Lords, you will find that your predecessors were not contented with any thing short of the most satisfactory circumstantial, and minute details. You will find, my Lords, that the Duke of Marlborough, in the height of his most splendid victories, was not above accompanying such details, as far as respected himself, with the most explicit communications and explanations, of not only what was done, but generally gave a substantial sketch of his intended future operations. So it was with all his cotemporary officers, naval and military. Their opinions were already formed, and they did not fail to declare them in either house, as often as called upon. In point of the expenditure of the public money, the other house were still (it being more immediately within their province) more inquisitive and circumspect; and ministers, nor even papers, were not solely depended upon in either. What is the case now? Papers are with-held, on system, explanations are refused, and professional men remain silent. This, my Lords, is our present station. We are called upon to concur with ministers, for no other reason but because they desire it; and write a panegyric on their own measures; and we are desired to believe them on every fresh occasion, because they misled and deceived us on every preceding one. The noble Earl, with all the parade of office, has told us many things this night, with great confidence. I believe his Lordship would not purposely mislead us; but how do we know but the noble Earl may have been misled himself? He may have trusted to a secretary, or under secretary, who perhaps has had an interest in misleading him. The noble Lord affected a delicacy peculiar to himself, in telling us what he did. He insinuated a degree of reluctance in communicating official information;

but threw off all restraint, lest the public should be misled by the assertions of the noble Lord who moved the amendment. I shall not determine which of the two accounts comes nearest the truth; but for my part, I shall never give a parliamentary credit to any information which wants the stamp of official authenticity. The noble Earl is liable, as I said before, to be imposed upon. It is only on ordinary occasions that I would even trust to office-papers; on extraordinary occasions, when any well-founded doubt or suspicion of imposition arose, I should, as had been always the case, till very lately, prevent even the noble Lord from being deceived. I would order the inferior officers in his department to the bar of this house, there to be examined and made responsible for whatever they vouched in their several stations. I remember a circumstance extremely applicable to the idea now thrown out. P. George of Denmark who presided at the board at which the noble Earl is at the head, was called upon for some explanations. His Royal Highness gave them according to the information which had been communicated to him. Doubts still remained in the house, that the Prince was deceived. The proper officers were called to the bar and interrogated. And what do your Lordships think was the effect of the enquiry? They confessed their mistake, and apologized to the house, that the official information given to the Prince, and which he imparted to the house, was taken from an anonymous pamphlet! I leave the noble Earl to make the application, and your Lordships to judge how far the two cases may be similar.

The noble Lord, I think, with great justice, has passed the highest eulogiums on a certain great naval officer [Admiral Keppel]. I believe there is not one of your Lordships entertains a second opinion of the professional and personal merit of that great man. But in his Lordship's zeal, I fear he has promised more for the Admiral than he would wish to be responsible for. He says, that officer is ready and willing to stake his reputation, as a professional man, on the present state of the British navy, in the event of a rupture with France and Spain. I question it. Is that gallant officer thoroughly informed of the whole of the arrangement, so pompously described by the noble Lord? Does he know and approve of the officers who are to serve under him and co-operate with him? Do the inferior arrangements meet with his approbation? In short, is everything which creates confidence in an officer of judgment and experience, perfect within his knowledge? I answer, the

things cannot be ; and for this reason, if the public prints are to be depended upon, that gentleman has been for a considerable time out of the kingdom ; he has been at Spa, for the recovery of his health. I know with what industry these reports have been circulated for some time past ; and I know too, to borrow a phrase from a great military officer [G. Burgoyne] that there is a physical impossibility that they can be true. I grant, if the noble Earl is contented with the concession, the officer alluded to is too gallant and brave, too full of military honour and personal spirit, to decline any service, when called upon by the interests of his country, in repelling the attacks of its natural and inveterate enemies. This was precisely the case with that other most able officer, Lord Howe, who has performed services for this country scarcely paralleled in the British annals ; and has surmounted obstacles scarcely credible, in his present operations in America. The landing and relanding of troops is known to be a service attended with the greatest perils, and most liable to miscarriage ; yet this noble and gallant officer, in a series of embarkations and debarkations, with so numerous an army, has executed his task with a success hitherto unknown, in the history of such a mode of naval war. These two officers, men of such transcendent desert, were passed by, neglected and insulted ; they were denied their rank ; but nothing could quench the noble ardour they retained for the glory and interests of their country. In this sense, that one of them has accepted of a command, that the other is ready whenever called upon, I am willing to believe ; but that either one or both were, or are willing to stake their credit on the issue, is what I can never be persuaded to assent to.

The noble Earl speaks with great confidence of the expected success of our military operations, but upon what rational foundation I am yet to learn. The issue of Mr. Burgoyne's expedition is too melancholy to be made a subject of conversation ; his army, by every appearance, is destroyed ; but supposing the contrary, and that not finding it practicable to push forward, he has been so fortunate to effect retreat to Ticonderoga, or any of the other posts he left behind him : nay granting more than the modesty of administration will permit them to even so much as suggest, that by subsequent successes he has formed a junction with Gen. Clinton, and has reached New-York ; what end could this answer ? but that at the expense of many millions, and two campaigns, he has reached a place by land,

which he could without the least trouble or interruption have reached by sea, in almost as many weeks I dare say there is not a professional man in this house, that neither of the noble Lords [Townshend and Amherst] whom I have in my eye, and who have served with so much credit in America, will say, that he can effect any thing more than a mere junction this campaign ; or that he will be able, though he should have penetrated to New-York, to preserve a single post behind him.

But as in the instances already mentioned, this whole war has been conducted upon little narrow principles, principles originating from factious prejudices and premeditated delusion, on purpose to procure a parliamentary sanction, to what was in itself impracticable. The General who commanded in Canada [Carleton] was consulted upon the practicability of the military operations, by way of the Lakes ; he disapproved of it, as attended with singular difficulties, and promising, though they should prove successful, very few solid advantages ; but this gentleman was still guilty of a greater offence against his employers ; he reprobated the idea, and shrunk with horror from the proposition of employing savages. The event has proved his judgment as an officer, and does honour to his feelings as a man. I do not pretend to question the military talents of General Burgoyne, though I know very little of them, or the gentleman ; but I feel with a mixture of pity and indignation, the true motives for his appointment. They were such, I fear, as will not bear the light. Administration pretend, that General Carleton being the senior officer, as soon as he set foot beyond the limits of his province, the superior command in America would have devolved on him. A poor subterfuge ! Was there no other scene of action for Mr. Carleton ? and was Mr. Burgoyne for that reason only appointed in his place ? Could not General Carleton have directed his operations into the New England provinces, and General Howe to the southward ? Was America too small to contain them ? or was General Carleton superseded in his command, lest he should command General Howe at New-York, though administration previously knew he was not to be there ? But, my Lords, besides the other great difficulties our officers have had to contend with, our troops have, I am well informed, been commanded (strange as it may sound in your Lordships ears) at home ; they have been directed in their operations, not in the field but the cabinet. The orders that have been sent out have extended even to the minutiae of

of the profession, and have furnished subjects of ridicule to the very subalterns of the army. There is a man it seems in this country [supposed to mean L. Geo. Germaine] who has so great a confidence in his military talents, as to think he can command an army, and ensure victory in his closet, at three thousand miles distance from the scene of action.

The noble Earl's modesty will not permit him to directly affirm that France has not connived at least, at the illicit intercourse carried on between her subjects and our American colonies; but he tells you, that even that connivance is at an end. Is his Lordship no better informed? If he is not, I will tell him the true state of the case; the cargoes and prizes are sold, as heretofore, but at an under value: there are American agents or brokers in all the French ports, where any commerce is carried on with our colonies, who treat with the prize-masters on their own terms; they tell the venders, you cannot dispose of your property here, there is an ordinance against it: I will give you so much. The captor is thus compelled to sell at the broker's price; and the ordinance, instead of preventing the traffic, answers only one purpose, that of enriching the French King's subjects. His Lordship then recapitulated his general reasons, relative to the latent and ultimate designs of France, the impracticability of success, and expressed his hearty concurrence in the amendment moved by his noble friend.

(To be continued.)

Unnatural Cruelty to Infants exhibited.

IN the year 1717, there lived at Brumpton a woman, whose profession was the taking off their parents hands, the children of an unauthorized passion. Her name was Sarah Welland. There was at that time no Foundling-Hospital.

The people of intrigue knew the name of this person familiarly. As her profits were considerable, she could at any time silence the clamour of a parish officer, and the despised scandal. Her custom was to receive the devoted infant from a third person, without asking any questions. She took it with a certain price, for the maintenance and care of it for life; and neither the parents nor the parish were to hear of it again.—What must have been the hearts of those who could deliver up their children to this certain destruction? The exposure of infant, among the ancient Romans, against which we so much exclaim, was far less criminal. The child, with them, might escape; but in this case the very bargain told its blood. Parents who felt no compassion or humanity them-

selves, could not suppose that there would be any in a stranger; and as the whole price was paid at once, the sooner the infant perished, the greater was the profit.—Happy, indeed, would this age be, if no murderers of the same stamp were found in it; for there will never be a want of unnatural parents.

One child which entered the bloody walls of Welland escaped, for she herself died that evening. The smiling innocence of the little victim pleaded even with those who had been before, perhaps, the instruments of her barbarity; they had no interest in its death; they carried it, therefore, to persons who had at that time, the poor under their care. The deserted infant was taken from house to house, and it was supported by charitable contributions till there should be a vestry. The wary overseer postponed that business a fortnight, which would have come on the day following: by this delay the parish had a chance to be freed from an incumbency; but the child was to live. The nameless infant had escaped the only hands from which it could fail of meeting compassion. Its throat bled with a wound inflicted by its father; but it was not a mortal one. All were charmed with the babe, and were struck with commiseration. Those who had not fortunes, declared that if they were rich they would adopt it; but such as had the power of adoption, found the inclination less fervent: even they, however, contributed their shillings towards its support. The vestry met at last, and the child was living. The officers took it under their protection, and the world heard no more of it. Pity is a short-lived virtue, the incident was soon forgot; and if any thought about the infant, they, probably, imagined it devoted to another destruction.

Nine years after this a Mr. Frazer, a man of honour and humanity, beheld a boy naked upon one of his barrenest mountains: he was sitting, his eyes were swimming in sorrow, though a single tear had not fallen from them. They were turned up to heaven with resignation, but with almost a spirit of reproach; in his hand was a root of grass, his only visible food.

The master of the place, touched with pity, ordered him to his house.—He put him on the habit of the Highlands, employed him in his service, and called him Frazer. He was asked how he came upon the mountain on which he was discovered, and by what means he was reduced to so miserable a condition.—To these inquiries he could make little or no answer. He knew nothing of father, or mother, or friend, or place of birth. His first remembrance was of an ancient woman, with whom he had lived in a cabin; her death had sent him from one to another

another of the Highlanders; and at length the loss of his only remaining friend had left him totally destitute.

Mr. Frazer found in the boy, as he grew up, sense, spirit, and the most lively gratitude. He took him from the meaner services of his family, and employed him near his own person.—Few saw him; but all who did said they perceived in him something very singular.—His behaviour was modest; his words were full of sagacity. He had been near twenty years in the service of this second father, rather than master, when the last rebellion broke out in Scotland. His master took the wrong side, and there was no doubt of his being followed by his adopted son. He was in the two actions that proved successful, and had so much distinguished himself in both, that he was marked for particular favour. In the last engagement his hand was not less active, but he fought against the duke of Cumberland. A single arm could not command success in opposition to so much conduct, joined with so much resolution. He fled among the routed Highlanders, and in an hour was in a place of safety; a retreat in which neither friend could be likely to find, nor enemy to reach him; in which he could neither be forced nor betrayed. In this place as he was leaning upon his sword, and resting against a tree, he saw two persons enter with precipitation; the one an old man flying, the other a young one in pursuit of him. What astonished the youthful warrior was, that they both appeared to be of the victorious party.—He stood a moment, full of wonder, expecting they would fall together upon him: but they only attended to each other. The old man finding his feet would not give him security, turned upon his pursuer, and put himself in a posture of defence. Frazer was too much a hero to look upon so unequal an encounter unmoved. As the old man was on the brink of destruction, he threw himself between them. “I know nothing of your quarrel,” said he to the younger combatant, “but let me dispute it in the room of your adversary. He is not a match for your vigour and youth.” No more words passed. The old man stood aside, and his champion conquered.

The person whom he had saved made him all possible acknowledgments. He told him that he would return the obligation by preserving him:—he proposed taking him back in the evening and changing his dress, promising also to adopt him for his son. He concluded with the highest eulogiums on his valour and generosity, and observed, at the same time, that it was a pity a young man of so much honour should be a rebel. Frazer answered him in this manner—

“The Scots do not fight against their king

because they are disloyal, but because they are commanded by those whom they serve. Their lairds have a right to their duty; and they are taught from their infancy to believe that their first virtue is obedience to them.” Here he paused, wiped away a tear, and then proceeded—“None had so much right to compliance as mine; nor could I have accepted of your proposed friendship, had I not seen him fall. Now I am free, and if you will be a protector to a friendless orphan, you shall find me as faithful to you, as I have been to him.”

The gentleman, whose life he had saved, was extremely moved by this speech. There was something in the manner of delivery, more than in the words themselves, which charmed him: he embraced him, took him back with him, changed his dress, brought him to England, and, by the weight of his interest at court, procured him a free pardon.

With this man of honour Frazer lived as his son: the family consisted of themselves and a daughter, a lady of forty-seven, not more distinguished by the amiableness of her temper, than by an air of melancholy which never forsook her countenance. The father told her often the story of his rescue. “The wretch,” said he to her one day, “who dishonoured you, sought my life for the resentment I had shewn against his inhumanity. What I have said,” continued he, turning to Frazer, “must reach no other ear; but I look upon you as a son: this is the cause of that lady’s melancholy; she was deluded by the promise of a marriage; she had a child, whom its abandoned father caused to be destroyed and he would have added my murder to that of his son’s had not you prevented it, because I sought, twenty-eight years ago, to bring him to justice. How long will revenge live in the minds of some men!”

As they spoke together upon the subject, they compassionated the infant. Frazer was strangely moved by the recital. “Perhaps,” said he, “if my memory would reach to my infant years, something like this was mine.” He then related the strange obscurity of his birth; and shewed a scar upon his throat, which an inhuman hand had (he continued) given it before the time of his earliest remembrance.

They left him without ceremony, and returned in a moment. The old man then addressed himself to him in this manner; “Listen attentively to intelligence at once both pleasing and unwelcome. The person from whose sword you saved me, was your father;—there is your mother;—kneel to her for a blessing.”

What a catastrophe for tragedy! one can hardly avoid looking upon the righteous par-
tride

ricide as the appointment of divine Providence.

Some Account of a new Species of Mortification lately observed by Percival Pott, Esq; F. R. S. and Surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital; and the happy Discovery of the extraordinary Efficacy of Opium in the Cure of it, made by the said Gentleman, after the Bark had failed.

MR. Pott describes the above disorder, as "making its first appearance on the inside, or at the extremity of one of the smaller toes, by a small, black, or bluish spot: from this spot the cuticle is always found to be detached, and the skin under it to be of a dark red colour.—Its progress in some is slow; in others rapid, and horribly painful: it generally begins on the inside of each small toe, before it is visible either on its under or upper part; and, when it makes its attack on the foot, the upper part of it first shews its distempered state, by tumefaction, change of colour, and sometimes by vesication; but wherever it is, one of the first marks of it is a separation or detachment of the cuticle.

"The common method of treating this distemper is by spirituous fomentations, cataplasms actually and potentially warm, by dressings of the digestive kind, as they are called, animated with warm pungent oils and balsams, &c. and internally by the Peruvian bark."

This method, Mr. Pott says, he has seldom or ever known to succeed. He has tried the bark, he says, as fully and fairly, and as variously as any man has or can; but, in the species of mortification above described, he cannot ascribe to it a merit which it does not deserve.

He proceeds, after describing the various ways in which he has used the bark, to relate the case which led to the discovery of the virtues of opium in the following words:

"Some time ago I had a patient labouring under this complaint, who could not be prevailed on to take the bark in any form whatever. I made use of every argument, but to no purpose: fomentation, poultice, and the usual dressings, were applied in the usual manner; the disease advanced some days more, some days less, and, at the end of a fortnight, the small toes were all completely mortified, the great one became blackish, the foot much swollen, altered in colour, and the disease seeming to advance with such hasty strides, that I supposed a very few days would determine the event. The pain in the foot and ankle was so great, and so continual, as totally to deprive the patient of sleep. On this account, and merely to procure some remission, I gave two grains of opium at night, which not

having the desired effect, I repeated it in the morning. Finding, during the following day, some advantage, I repeated the same dose night and morning, for three days; at the end of which time the patient became quite easy, and the appearances on the foot and ankle were visibly more favourable. Encouraged by this, I increased the quantity of the medicine, giving one grain every three or four hours, taking care to watch its narcotic effect, and to keep the belly empty by clysters. In nine days from the first administration of the opium, all the tumefaction of the foot and ankle totally subsided, and the skin recovered its natural colour, and all the mortified parts plainly began to separate; in another week they were all loose and casting off, the matter was good, and the incarnation florid.

"During the whole of this time, I continued the use of the opium, varying its quantity as circumstances required, but never gave less than three or four grains in twenty-four hours.

"When the sloughs were all cast off, the bones separated, and I had only a clean sore to dress and heal, I gradually left off the medicine.

"I am very willing to acknowledge, that, however well pleased I might be with the event of this case, yet I really regarded it as accidental; so much so, that, having very soon after another opportunity, I did not care to trust to opium alone, but joined the bark with it. The event was equally fortunate. But although I had joined the cortex with the extractum Thebaicum, and did therefore attribute the success to their united powers; yet the effect was so very unlike to what I had ever seen from the bark without opium, that I could not avoid seriously and often reflecting on it, and determining to use it by itself, whenever another opportunity should offer. I did so, and succeeded in the same happy manner, though under the very disagreeable circumstances of seventy years of age, a broken, distempered constitution, and the disease making a hasty progress."

The following Paper is supposed to have been written by a celebrated American Philosopher, at Paris, for the purpose of borrowing Money for the Use of the United States of America. It has been translated into the French and Dutch Languages and printed; and it is now circulating in Holland, Flanders, &c.

IN borrowing money a man's credit depends on some or all of the following particulars.

First. His known conduct respecting former loans, and his punctuality in discharging them.

Recess

Secondly.

Secondly. His industry.

Thirdly. His frugality.

Fourthly. The amount and the certainty of his income, and the freedom of his estate from the incumbrances of prior debts.

Fifthly. His well founded prospects of greater future ability, by the improvement of his estate in value, and by aids from others.

Sixthly. His known prudence in managing his general affairs, and the advantage when they will probably receive from the loan which he desires.

Seventhly. His known probity and honest character, manifested by his voluntary discharge of his debts, which he could not have been legally compelled to pay.—The circumstances which give credit to an individual ought to, and will have their weight upon the lenders of money, to public bodies or nations. If then we consider and compare Britain and America, in those several particulars, upon question, “To which is it safest to lend money?” We shall find,

1. Respecting former loans. That America, which borrowing ten millions during the last war, for the maintenance of her army of 25,000 men, and other charges, had faithfully discharged that debt, and all her other debts, in 1772. Whereas Britain, during these ten years of peace and profitable commerce, had made little or no reduction of her debt, but on the contrary, from time to time, diminished the hopes of her creditors, by a wanton diversion and misapplication of the sinking fund, destined for discharging it.

2. Respecting industry. Every man is employed; the greater part in cultivating their own lands; the rest in handicrafts, navigation, and commerce. An idle man is a rarity; idleness and inutility are disgraceful.—In England the number of that character is immense; fashion has spread it far and wide; hence the embarrassments of private fortunes, and the daily bankruptcies arising from an universal fondness for appearance and expensive pleasures; and hence in some degree, the mismanagements in public business; for habits of business and ability in it are acquired only by practice, and where universal dissipation and the perpetual pursuit of amusement are the mode, the youth, educated in it, can rarely afterwards acquire that patient attention and close application to affairs, which are so necessary to a statesman charged with the care of national welfare. Hence their frequent errors in policy; and hence the weariness at public councils, and backwardness in going to them; the constant unwillingness to engage in any measure that requires thought and consideration, and the readiness for postponing every new proposition, which postponing is therefore

the only part of business that they come to be expert in, an expertness produced necessarily by so much daily practice. Whereas in America men bred to close employment in their private affairs, attend with ease to those of the public, when engaged to them, and nothing fails through negligence.

3. Respecting frugality; the manner of living in America is more simple and less expensive than that in England: plain tables, plain cloathing, and plain furniture in houses prevail, with few carriages of pleasure: there, an expensive appearance hurts credit: in England it is often assumed to gain credit, and continued to ruin. Respecting public affairs, the difference is still greater. In England, the salaries of officers, and emoluments of office are enormous. The king has a million sterling per annum, and yet cannot maintain his family free from debt. Secretaries of state, lords of treasury, admiralty, &c. have vast appointments. An auditor of the exchequer has sixpence in the pound, or a fortieth part of all the public money expended in the nation; so that, when a war cost forty millions, one million is paid to him. An inspector of the mint, in the last new coinage, received as his fee 65,000l. sterling per annum; to all which rewards no service these gentlemen can render the public is by any means equivalent. All this is paid by the people, who are oppressed by taxes so occasioned, and thereby rendered less able to contribute to the payment of necessary national debts. In America salaries, where indispensable, are extremely low, but much of the public business is done gratis. The honour of serving the public ably and faithfully is deemed sufficient. Public spirit really exists there, and has great effects. In England it is universally deemed a non-entity, and whoever pretends to it is laughed at as a fool, or suspected as a knave. The committees of congress, which form the board of war, the board of treasury, the board of foreign affairs, the naval board, that for accounts, &c. all attend the business of their respective functions, without any salary or emolument whatever, tho' they spend in it much more of their time than any lord of the treasury or admiralty in England can spare from his amusements. A British minister lately computed, that the whole expence of the Americans, in their civil government over three millions of people, amounted to but 70,000l. sterling, and drew from thence a conclusion, that they ought to be taxed, until their expence was equal in proportion to that which it costs Britain to govern eight millions. He had no idea of a contrary conclusion, that if three millions may be well governed for 70,000l. eight millions may be as well governed for three times

times that sum, and that therefore the expence of his own government should be diminished. In that corrupt nation no man is ashamed of being concerned in lucrative government jobs, in which the public money is egregiously misapplied and squandered, the Treasury pillaged, and more numerous and heavy taxes accumulated, to the great oppression of the people. But the prospect of a greater number of such jobs by a war, is an inducement with many to cry out for war upon all occasions, and to oppose every proposition of peace. Hence the constant increase of the national debt, and the absolute improbability of its ever being discharged.

4. Respecting the amount and certainty of income, and solidity of security, the whole thirteen states of America are engaged for the payment of every debt contracted by the congress, and the debt to be contracted by the present war is the only debt they will have to pay; all, or nearly all the former debts of particular colonies being already discharged. Whereas England will have to pay not only the enormous debt this war must occasion, but all their vast preceding debt, or the interest of it; and while America is enriching itself by prizes made upon the British commerce, more than it ever did by any commerce of its own under the restraints of a British monopoly, Britain is growing poorer by the loss of that monopoly, and the diminution of its revenues, and of course less able to discharge the present indiscreet increase of its expenses.

5. Respecting prospects of greater future ability, Britain has none such. Her islands are circumscribed by the ocean; and excepting a few parks or forests she has no new land to cultivate, and cannot therefore extend her improvements. Her numbers too, instead of increasing from increased subsistence, are continually diminishing from growing luxury, and the increasing difficulties of maintaining families, which of course discourages early marriages. Thus she will have fewer people to assist in paying her debts, and that diminished number will be poorer. America, on the contrary, has, besides her lands already cultivated, a vast territory yet to be cultivated, which being cultivated, continually increase in value with the increase of people; and the people, who double themselves by a natural propagation every twenty-five years, will double yet faster by the accession of strangers, as long as lands are to be had for new families; so that every twenty years there will be a double number of inhabitants obliged to discharge the public debts, and those inhabitants being more opulent, may pay their shares with greater ease.

6. Respecting prudence in general affairs, and the advantages to be expected from the loan desired. The Americans are cultivators of land, those engaged in fishery and commerce; reſw, compared with the others. They have ever conducted their several governments with wisdom, avoiding wars, and vain expensive projects, delighting only in their peaceable occupations, which must, considering the extent of their uncultivated territory, find them employment still for ages. Whereas England, ever unquiet, ambitious, avaritious, imprudent, and quarrelsome, is half of the time engaged in a war, always at an expence infinitely greater than the advantage to be obtained by it, if successful. Thus they made war against Spain in 1739, for a claim of about 95,000*l*. (scarce a groat for each individual in the nation) and spent forty millions sterling in the war, and the lives of fifty thousand men; and finally made peace without obtaining satisfaction for the sum claimed. Indeed, there is scarce a nation in Europe against which she has not made war on some frivolous pretext or other, and thereby imprudently accumulated a debt that has brought her on a verge of bankruptcy. But the most indiscreet of all her wars is the present against America, with which she might, for ages, have preserved her profitable connection, only by a just and equitable conduct. She is now acting like a mad shopkeeper, who, by beating those that pass his doors, attempts to make them come in and be his customers. America cannot submit to such treatment, without being first ruined; and being ruined, her custom will be worth nothing. England, to effect this, is increasing her debt, and irretrievably ruining herself. America, on the other hand, aims only to establish her liberty, and that freedom of commerce which will be advantageous to all Europe; and by abolishing that monopoly which she laboured under, she will profit infinitely more than enough to repay any debt which she may contract to accomplish it.

7. Respecting character in the honest payment of debts. The punctuality with which America has discharged her public debts was shewn under the first head; and the general good disposition of the people to such punctuality has been manifested in their faithful payment of private debts to England since the commencement of the war. There were not wanting some politicians who proposed stopping that payment until peace should be restored, alledging that in the usual course of commerce, and of the credit given, there was always a debt existing equal to the trade of eighteen months. That the trade amounting to five millions sterling per annum, the debt must be seven millions

and an half; that this sum paid to the British merchants would operate to prevent that distress intended to be brought upon Britain, by our stoppage of commerce with her. For the merchants receiving this money, and no orders with it for farther supplies, would either lay it out in the public funds, or in employing manufacturers, to accumulate goods for a future hungry market in America, upon an expected accommodation; by which means the funds would be kept up, and the manufacturers prevented from murmuring. But against this it was alledged that injuries from ministers should not be revenged on merchants, that the credit was in consequence of private contracts, made in confidence of good faith; that these ought to be held sacred, and faithfully complied with; for that whatever public utility might be supposed to arise from a breach of private faith, it was unjust, and would in the end be found untrue; honesty being, in truth, the best policy. On this principle the proposition was universally rejected; and though the English prosecuted the war with unexampled barbarity, burning our defenceless towns in the midst of winter, and arming savages against us, the debt was punctually paid; and the merchants of London have testified to the parliament, and will testify to all the world, that from their experience in dealing with us, they had, before the war, no apprehension of our unfairness, and that since the war they have been convinced, that their opinion of us was well founded. England, on the contrary, an old corrupt, extravagant, and profligate nation, sees herself deep in debt, which she is in no condition to pay; and yet is madly, and dishonestly, running deeper, without any possibility of discharging her debt, but by a public bankruptcy.

It appears, therefore, from the general industry, frugality, ability, prudence and virtue of America, that she is a much safer debtor than Britain; to say nothing of the satisfaction generous minds must have in reflecting, that by loans to America they are opposing tyranny, and aiding the cause of liberty, which is the cause of all mankind.

The History of Mrs. Ravage.

To the Editor of the Liberator Magazine.

S I R,

I N what manner to tell you my unfortunate story I know not; shame and confusion forbid me to whisper it even to the winds, but a just concern for the felicity of others, has operated upon my humanity, and forces the melancholy secret from my heart.

You must know I am a woman of some birth; I had once a little beauty, and—

what was infinitely more important in the eye of the world—a very affluent fortune. At the age of twenty-one, I married the most amiable of men, with whom I lived in an uninterrupted course of happiness for six and thirty years; during that period we had four sons and three daughters, who are all provided for, both fortunately and splendidly in the world, and enjoy the fullest sweets of opulence, in the midst of the most perfect content.

About nine months ago,—O that I had not survived to recollect the time that now brings scorpions to my imagination, and murders the most distant beam of comfort with a glance—the man with whom I had lived so happily and so long, fell ill of a fever and died in ten days. My distraction at his death was inexplicable, yet when my after conduct comes to be mentioned, I shall be suspected of dissimulation, if I say I was concerned for it at all:—believe me, however, I felt every thing a woman endued with a most exquisite sensibility could possibly experience on so tender and afflicting an occasion, and was reduced so low by the conflict my mind had undergone, that when the physicians prescribed the Bath waters, it was universally thought I should not hold out to the end of the journey.

Providence, however, which designed that I should stand a warning to my sex, to the surprise of my whole family, worked a miracle almost in favour of my health, and in about three months I was so perfectly recovered, that I came up to town, and seemed not only to have left every trace of my indisposition behind, but the principal marks of my age too: in short, every body complimented me on the spirit in my looks, and raked the latent embers of vanity, which had a long, long time lain smothered in my heart, with so much success together, that upon a secret consultation with my own wishes, I actually imagined I might yet be prevailed upon to change my condition, and make a second venture on the smooth ocean of that state which rendered my life such a blessing in the first. The moment a sensation of this nature comes into the breast of an old woman, it clings to her like the asp of Cleopatra, and most commonly stings her to death.—For my own part, tho' I felt a secret repugnance at the notion of another husband, yet the idea was rivetted close to my fancy, and I even sometimes endeavoured to persuade myself that this honest aversion, which in spite of me, my conscience would retain, was nothing but a prejudice of education or custom, which it was highly meritorious to subdue. My memory was racked for instances where women in my circumstances had married a second time, with handsome young fellows too, yet lived extremely happy, notwithstanding the vulgar

2nd and abominable supposition, that nobody could entertain a passion for a woman in years. Nay, I found even texts of scripture in support of my favourite opinion, and absolutely forced myself to believe that I was obliged, by the very principles of religion, to make another choice.

While I was thus debating, my son Edward, who is a colonel in the army, brought a young fellow of his acquaintance to sup at my house.—I do not know how it was, but I fancied he was the handsomest man I had ever seen in my life; his conversation too was so elegant, and he paid so profound a deference to my opinion, that I did not sleep—shame upon my antiquated eye-lids—a single wink the whole night. But why need I trespass on your patience?—Major Ravage repeated his visits, began to find he was far from disagreeable, and, in short, made an offer of his hand, in such terms as I was wholly unable to resist: without making the least inquiry into his character or circumstances, I consented to be his at an age when I should have acted a more becoming part in waiting upon my grand-children, and flattered myself that his affection might be engaged to my person, at the very moment I might have known it to be entirely created by my purse. My poor first husband imagining, that, as I had been a faithful wife to him, I should be a tender mother to his children, left me in possession of 50,000*l.* and a jointure of 3000*l.* a year; every six-pence of which, as far as I could, I, nevertheless, unnaturally settled on the villain who had taken advantage of my second childhood, the morning after the celebration of our nuptials.

My children, you may be sure, were justly offended at this preposterous marriage; they were so; but to get out of the way of their reproaches, I quarrelled with them alternately, and forbade them ever to appear in my sight: I had too soon, alas! occasion for their assistance and relief: a fortnight had scarce passed, when Major Ravage, without saying a single syllable, set out for Bath with a tradesman's wife in the city, and about an hour after his departure, an upholsterer came in, demanding the possession of my house and goods, having bought every thing that morning of my husband.—I will not attempt to describe my astonishment, my fury, and my distress: it was too much for nature to support, and I fell lifeless on the floor.—Not to tire your patience, Sir, upon examining into every thing, and sending to the Major, he flatly refused either to give me a shilling, or ever to cohabit with so stale a parcel of mortality (these were his decent expressions) again. While I was in this situation, my eldest daughter came and conducted me to her house, and generously soothed me in

the tenderest manner, but wounded me a thousand times more by her goodness, than she could possibly have done by seizing that opportunity to vent the most merited complaints against me.—I am now going to sue for a separate maintenance, and shall convince the grey-headed sucklings of my sex, that an old woman, who marries a young fellow, if she ever should meet with a worthy one, can never expect to be treated with any tenderness or regard; and that, on the other hand, if she consents to marry a villain, she can look for nothing but an endless scene of poverty and contempt. Where she is most fortunate in her choice, neglect and ridicule must be her portion; and where she happens to be otherwise, the public scorn of the world will be aggravated by a continual round of private misery and distress.

I am, yours, &c.

M. R.

I am ashamed to write my name at length.

Strange Notions of certain maiden Ladies.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

THERE are people to be frequently met with in the world, who are so fond of hearing themselves talk, and have so good an opinion of their own understanding, and so absolute a contempt for that of others, whose sentiments do not coincide with their own, that it is utterly impossible to make any impression upon them in conversation. They know perfectly, before you have said five words, that you are going to utter a great deal of nonsense, and therefore desire to be excused if they are not at leisure to listen to it. At the same time, they are never tired with their own babble, and think it impossible any body else should.

Some such persons as these I have now in my eye; and as I despair of ever obtaining a patient hearing from them, I beg leave, through the channel of your useful Magazine, to lay my sentiments before them at full length, whether they will or no.

The circumstances of my case, Sir, are as follow: I have a little girl about twelve years old, who is often with an elderly maiden aunt, for the sake of a very good school at next door. Now, Sir, though this is a matter of some convenience to me, yet her aunt, and others of her female acquaintance, are often giving her lectures concerning her conduct in life, which makes me very uneasy. I have sometimes made remonstrances to her about them, but to no manner of purpose. All that I get upon these occasions is, "Pray, brother, mind your own business;—why, do you take me for a fool, brother?"—and other speeches in the same style. The favourite topic of discourse with my sisters and her select friends, is the prodigious

digious number of unhappy marriages which they know of, and the absolute impossibility of happiness in the married state.—“They have several indispensible maxims amongst them upon this subject, the truth of which they will no more bear to have called in question, than their own sense and sovereignty.—The principal of these are—“That men are brutes—that they have not sagacity enough to be governed—that they should never pretend to know any thing which their wives have a mind to comprehend better than they—that they are by no means competent judges of what is fit for their wives to do—how should they?—that they (the men) are only fit to look after their dogs and horses—how should they know any thing else?—that a woman who marries a man whom she cannot govern is a fool—that there is nothing can make a marriage tolerably happy, but a good jointure and a coach and six; or, at least, a very handsome post-chaise.”

“Juliet, (said her aunt one day to my little girl) as we were all going to church together, you must never mind what the men say; they are filthy abominable creatures; and if they had not worked ruffles and laced cloaths to recommend them, they could never be endured.—If ever you marry, Juliet, continued she, I charge you never to marry a man who does not keep a coach; who has not the best pew in the church, and who cannot make you finer than any body else; for the finer and richer you are; the more you will be respected; and if you are not rich and fine, who do you think will take notice of you, or care a farthing about you?”—

“Fie, sister, replied I; how can you talk so improperly to the child, and especially now we are going to church?”

“Why now, brother, answered she, you are always spoiling the good one is endeavouring to do.—Why, brother, you don’t know how forward young people are now a days. I am sure it is a very wise custom in Roman Catholic countries, to shut up girls in nunneries; it prevents a thousand unhappy marriages; and I wonder how our government came to lay them aside.”

In this manner does my sister and her female conclave harangue perpetually, without the least seeming distrust of their own wisdom and sagacity, and without any controul. Suffer me now, Sir, in my turn, to deliver my sentiments, if not to their conviction, which I almost despair of, for the consideration at least, of those among the younger and more unwary of their sex. To them I would reason in the following manner, and all I request in return, is a patient and attentive hearing.

There is a certain temper of mind as necessary to constitute happiness, as there is a certain temper of body to constitute health.

This temper, or frame, or disposition, consists in a due regulation and government of the passions, and in their subjection to the laws of virtue and religion. To expect happiness while every wild desire and capricious humour are permitted to domineer, and to take their full swing, is just as unreasonable as to expect health in strong convulsions, or in a fit of distraction. The indulgence of irregular passions, may, for a time, be attended with some agreeable sensations, but they will, generally, be succeeded by others which are painful:—perhaps too painful to be endured. Had my good sister and her wife friends read their Bible to so much purpose as to see the necessity of subduing their passions, of correcting their tempers, and of submitting to that order and oeconomy which God hath established throughout the creation, they would not have thought men such monsters as they now do; they would not have supposed, as they now do, that female government is absolutely requisite for the peace and welfare of society. Had they but taken proper notice of the graces and decorations there recommended to women, they would have paid less attention to their caps and their cloaths. Had they learnt from thence the true value of humility, they would not have imagined that happiness consisted in having the best pews in a church; and they would have despised the pitiful idea of being admired for their rich silks and extravagant trimmings, or in triumphing over their inferiors in a coach and six.

My sister, and some of her elderly friends may perhaps, wrinkle up their noses at these reflections: and indeed, as they are too far advanced in life to make any addition to the number of happy or unhappy marriages, there is little more to be desired of them than the laudable endeavour (in which they are considerably interested) to get the better by all possible means, of their ill nature and envy, originating unquestionably—from repeated disappointments.—With regard to some of their young female hearers, it is much to be wished, that they would not allow themselves to be carried away by ill humour and misrepresentation. We are not all—bad as the world is—insensible to the graces of the mind.—There would not be so many unhappy marriages, if the nature of the nuptial contract was sufficiently considered. Now and then, it is true, a fair enchantress may reign and tyrannize, with power pontifical, in consequence of her outward charms; but there are few invested with such plenitude of sway, and their supremacy is seldom of a long duration. We are not, in general, so dazzled with a moderate share of beauty, as not to see the distortions and deformities of the mind. My sister, I know, is ready to say, “Have you no

no worthless creatures of your own sex?"—I freely own we have: and I must, with equal freedom, say, that women of a certain turn, similar to her own, are wonderfully expert at finding them out, wonderfully disposed also to recommend them to their young female acquaintance, if they are distinguished in the world by their rank and fortunes, their families, and their connections.—Now if people will come together upon wrong principles and with preposterous views, what chance can there possibly be for happiness?—When I, therefore, hear ladies of this complexion, blessing themselves for having never been seduced into matrimony, and making vows and protestations against it, I am thankful too, and heartily wish they may keep their vows inviolate. The good and happiness of the married state results from its harmony, order, and regularity; from the affection, good understanding, good nature, and virtuous dispositions of the contracting parties. If Miss when she is out of her Teens, does not get the better of her pride, vanity, peevishness, and ill humour, she is no more fit for the performance of the conjugal duties, than she was when scratching and pinching her school-fellows before she entered into them.

By what I have said, Sir, I do not mean to insinuate my apprehensions that the lectures of these tabbies will tend to make their young pupils look upon the marriage state in a formidable, forbidding light, as they themselves professedly do; but they are, I think, directly calculated to give a violent wrench to their minds, and to make them totally incapable of appealing to the best advantage in the character of wives.

Letters from Lord Chesterfield, to Alderman George Faulkner, just published. Being a Supplement to his Lordship's Letters.

To George Faulkner, Esq;

Bath, November 11, 1752.

My good Friend,

YOU judged very rightly (as you always do) in thinking that I have the greatest esteem for the works of the Bishop of Cloyne, and you acted very kindly (as you always do too) in sending them to me. I have since received them from the bishop himself, but feloniously printed in London by Tonson and Draper, and, like most stolen goods, strangely altered and disguised, as well by larger and whiter paper, as by ink of the blackest dye. I always expect your packets with impatience, and receive them with pleasure; but that pleasure would be much more complete, if some productions of your own now and then accompanied the ex-

cellent ones which you send me of other people. I must freely tell you that you have been long enough the celebrated and successful man-midwife of other people's conceptions, and it is now high time that you should take up the other end of the business, and beget, conceive, and bear fruit yourself. The most illustrious of your predecessors did so. The Stephens's, the Alduses, and many others, acted as man-midwives to the greatest authors; but then they acted as men too, and begot, as well as delivered: and indeed there is such a relation and connexion between those two operations, that it is next to impossible that one who has been so able as you have been in the one, should be deficient in the other. You have moreover one advantage which the greatest of your typographical predecessors had not. They were never personally acquainted with Horace, Virgil, Cicero, and others whose productions they brought to light, but were obliged to exhibit them in the always-imperfect, often-deformed state in which they found them, in ragged and worm-eaten vellum and parchment.—Whereas you have been always at the fountain head; you have not only printed and read, but you have heard Swift, Berkeley, and all the best authors of the Irish Augustan age. You have conversed with, you have been informed, and to my knowledge, consulted by them. Should you ask me, my friend, what sort of work I would particularly point out to you, I can only answer, consult your genius, which will best direct you: if it does not lead you, or rather hurry you, whether you will or not, into poetry, do not attempt verse, but take the more common manner of writing, which is prose. Cicero himself had better have done so. A *Typographia Hibernica*, which no man in the kingdom is more capable of doing well than yourself, would be a useful work, and becoming your character. I do not recommend to you any ludicrous performance; they must flow naturally, or they are good for nothing; and though, were it only by your long and amicable collision with Sheridan, Delany, Swift, and others, you must be very strongly impregnated with particles of wit and humour, yet I take your natural turn to be grave and philosophical. A collection of *Anas* would admit of all subjects, and, in a volume or two of *Swiftiana*, you might both give and take a sample of yourself, by slipping in some *Faulkneriana*; the success of which would, I am persuaded, engage you to go further. Biography should, in my mind, be your next step, for which you appear

to be thoroughly qualified, by the clear and impartial accounts, which your hebdomadal labours give of the deaths of all people of note. History would soon follow, which in truth you have been writing these many years, though perhaps without thinking so. What is history but a collection of facts and dates? Your Journal is a collection of facts and dates; then, what is your Journal but history? Our friend, the chief baron, with whom I have often talked upon this subject, has always agreed with me, that, in the fitness of things, it was necessary you should be an author; and I am very sure that, if you consult him, he will join with me in exhorting you to set about it forthwith. Whenever you assume that character, I claim a very strong dedication with the first copy of the work, as an old friend, which, joking apart, I sincerely am, and

Your humble servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

LETTER III.

To the same.

Blackheath, September 15, 1753.

My worthy Friend,

THOUGH I am very sorry for your quarrels in Ireland, by which I am sure the public must suffer, let who will prevail; I gladly accept your kind offer of sending me the controversial productions of the belligerent parties. Pray do not think any of those polemical pieces too low, too grub-street, or too scurrilous to send me; for I have leisure to read them all, and prefer them infinitely to all other controversial performances. I have often wished, and wish it now more than ever, that you were in parliament, where, in my opinion, your coolness, gravity, and impartiality would greatly contribute to calm if not to cure those animosities. Virgil seems prophetically to have pointed at you, in his description of a person qualified to sooth and moderate popular tumults.—These are the lines, which will perhaps be more intelligible to us both in Dryden's translation, than in the original:

If then some grave and pious man appear,
They hush their noise, and lend a listening ear;

He sooths, with sober words, their angry mood,

And quenches their innate desire of blood.

I am not very superstitious; but I am persuaded that, if you were to try the *Sortes Virgilianæ*, you would open the book at that very place. That incomparable and religious prince, King Charles the first,

consulted them with great faith, and to his great information.

There is one thing which I would much rather know, than all the contending parties in Ireland say or write against each other, and that is, your real sentiments upon the whole; but all that I know of them is, that I never shall know them; such is your candour, and such is your caution. The celebrated Atticus seems to me to have been your prototype. He kept well with all parties, so do you; he was trusted and consulted by individuals on all sides, so are you; he wrote some histories, so have you; he was the most eminent bookseller of the age he lived in, so are you; and he died immensely rich, and so will you. It is true he was a knight, and you are not, but that you know is your own fault; and he was an epicurean, and you are a stoic.

For the next seven weeks pray direct your packets to me at Bath, where I am going next week, as deaf as ever your friend the Dean was, and full as much, though not so profitably,

Your friend and servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

Pray make my compliments to your friend Mr. Bristow when you see him.

LETTER IV.

To the same.

London, April 13, 1754.

My worthy Friend,

THESE things never happened to your prototype Atticus, even in the height and rage of the civil dissensions at Rome; and yet I will venture to affirm that he neither was, nor could be, more prudent, cautious, and circumspect, than yourself. But there is a chance, a fatality, which we cannot define, that attends particular men and particular times. Pompey the Great was publicly insulted upon the Roman stage, and the actor obliged to repeat that part a second and a third time; and you, my friend, it seems, have been most unaccountably, and unjustly I will add, disturbed for a slight omission in your weekly historical labours. I have, upon this occasion, searched for precedents among all the best Greek and Latin historians, and I cannot find that the drinking of any one political health recorded by any one of them. Perhaps the Greeks and Romans had not parts enough to invent those ingenious toasts which make so shining a figure in the late annals of Ireland, and possibly it might not occur to them that the health of any particular day or event long past, could, with any propriety, be drank, or perhaps the injudicious histori-

ans might think the mention of them below the dignity of history; but be that as it will, it is certain that neither Thucydides, Xenophon, Livy, nor Tacitus, say one word of bumpers, toasts, political, loyal or patriot healths. You stand therefore fully justified by precedents. But, however, as wise men will, to a certain degree, conform to prevailing, though perhaps absurd customs, why should you not repair your omission by a more minute and circumstantial account of those elegant drinking bouts or *Symposia* than any of your co-temporary historians have yet thought fit to give? Why not relate, circumstantially, the convivial wit and urbanity of those polite computations, the serious, the jocular, the ironical and satirical toasts, the numbers of bottles guzzled down and spewed up again, the political discourses and plans of government attempted, and now and then interrupted by hiccups and four eruptions, the downfall of heroes weltering in their vomit, and, in short, the exact detail of those *Noces Atticæ*. The style of your late friend the Dean, of which you are master, seems admirably adapted to this descriptive part of your historical works, and one way or other you would please all your readers by it. The performers themselves must be glad to see their achievements recorded and transmitted to posterity. Their enemies perhaps (such is the malignity of the human heart) would not be sorry.—— Only sober people would or could object to it; and they are too few, and too inconsiderable to deserve your attention.

The riot at the play house was so extraordinary a one, and lasted so long, that I cannot imagine where the civil magistrate, assisted by the military force, was all that time. I am sorry for Sheridan's loss, but I carry my thoughts much farther; and I consider all these events, as they may in their consequences affect you; the precedent seems a dangerous one, and *proximus ardet Euclægon*. I take the playhouse to be the shop of the proprietor, and the plays he acts his goods, which those that do not like them, are not obliged to take, and need not go to his shop, but those who can enter it forcibly, destroy his scenes, benches, &c. are perhaps a more dangerous sort of 'shop-lifters. Now consider, my friend, the near relation that there is between your shop and Mr. Sheridan's. You have, I believe, printed all that he has ever acted, and a great deal more. If therefore these vigorous correctors of the theatre, should take it into their heads to be likewise the correctors of your press, what might be the consequence?

I will not anticipate by conjectures so gloomy a scene, but I will only say, with the bishop of St. Asaph, *our enemies will tell the rest with pleasure*.

Pray send me your bill for the innumerable pamphlets, sheets, and half-sheets which you have been so kind to transmit me from Dublin. I have, being very idle, read them all, and cannot say that many of them entertained me; but all together they gave me serious concern, to find a people that I love so divided and distracted by party feuds and animosities, of which in the mean time the public is the victim. That Providence and your own prudence may protect you, is sincerely wished by,

Your faithful friend, and servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

LETTER V.

To the same.

London, Jan. 16, 1759.

My worthy Friend,

I FIND with pleasure, that you do not forget your old friends, though become useless to you, to themselves, and to the whole world. Dr. Lawton's lectures, which I received from you last week, were a most welcome proof of it. I have read them with all the satisfaction that I expected, from my knowledge and esteem of the author. His design is laudable, and his endeavours able, but yet I will not answer for his success. His plan requires much study and application, and, consequently, much time; three things that few people will care to bestow upon so trifling an accomplishment as that of speaking well; for in truth, what is the use of speaking, but to be understood, and if one is but understood, surely one speaks well enough of all conscience. But allowing a certain degree of eloquence to be desirable upon some occasions, there is a much easier and shorter way of coming at it than that which Dr. Lawton proposes; for Horace says (and Horace you know can never be in the wrong) *Fecundi calices quem non fecere disertum?* Now if a man has nothing to do but to drink a great deal in order to be eloquent (that is as long as he can speak at all), I will venture to say that Ireland will be, what ancient Greece was, the most eloquent nation in the world without Dr. Lawton's assistance, and even without loss of time or business. I must observe to you by the way, that the Roman *Calix* was not a certain stated measure, but signified a glass, a tumbler, a pot, or any vessel that contained wine; so that

ly the rule of *pari pro toto*, it may perhaps be extended to a copper, which contains a torrent of this potable eloquence. However, make my compliments to Dr. Lawton, and return him my thanks for the flattering mention he has made of me, in his excellent work; I with I deserved it as well, as he did *something* which he has not got.

I am your faithful friend,

CHESTERFIELD.

add, people will not throw away their present handy and portable octaves, for expensive and unwieldy quartos. How far indeed the name (you are so much superior to quibbles, that you can bear and sometimes even smile at them) of *quartos* may help them off in Ireland I cannot pretend to say. After all this, I am very seriously,

Your faithful friend and servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

LETTER VI.

To the same.

London, February 7, 1768.

My worthy Friend,

WHAT mean all these disturbances in Ireland? I fear you do not exert, for I cannot suppose that you have lost that authority, which your impartiality, dignity, and gravity, had so deservedly procured you. You know I always considered Virgil's *pietate gravem virum* as your prototype, and, like him, you have allayed former popular commotions, and calmed civil disturbances. You will, perhaps, tell me that no dignity, no authority whatsoever, can restrain or quiet the fury of a multitude drunk with whisky. But then if you cannot, who can? Will the multitude, enraged with whisky, be checked and kept within bounds by their betters who were full as drunk as they are, only with claret? No. You are the only neutral power now in Ireland, equally untainted by the outrageous effects of whisky, or the dull stupefaction of claret; and therefore I require from you, *Ne quid detrimenti capiat Respublica, Capeffe Rempublicam?*

Do you really mean to turn my head with the repeated doses of flattery which you have lately sent me? Consider that long illness has weakened it, and that it has now none of the ballast which yours has to keep it steady. It is so apt to turn of itself, that the least breeze of flattery may overset it. But, perhaps, there may be some degree of self-love in your case; for in truth, I was the only lord lieutenant that you ever absolutely governed; but do not mention this, because I am said to have had no favourite.

Let me advise you, as a friend, not to engage too deep in the expence of a new and pompous quarto edition of your friend Swift. I think you may chance to be, what perhaps you would not choose to be, a considerable loser by it. Whosoever in the three kingdoms has any books at all, has Swift, and unless you have some new pieces, and those too not trifling ones to

LETTER VII.

To the same.

London, July 1, 1762.

My worthy Friend,

FROM my time down to the present, you have been in possession of governing the governors of Ireland, whenever you have thought fit to meddle with business; and if you had meddled more with some, it might, perhaps, have been better for them and better for Ireland. A proof of this truth is, that an *out* governor, no sooner received your commands, than he sent them to the *in* governor, who, without delay, returned him the inclosed answer, by which you know what to do.

I send you no news from hence, as it appears by your journal, that you are much better informed of all that passes, and of all that does not pass, than I am; but one piece of news I look upon myself in duty bound to communicate to you, as it relates singly to yourself. Would you think it, Mr. Foote, who, if I mistake not, was one of your *Symposion* while you was in London, and if so the worse man he, takes you off, as it is vulgarly called; that is, acts you in his new Farce, called the *Orators*. As the government here cannot properly take notice of it, would it be amiss that you should shew some spirit upon this occasion, either by the way of stricture, contempt, or by bringing an action against him; I do not mean for writing the said farce, but for acting it. The doctrine of *scribere est agere* was looked upon as too hard in the case of Algernon Sidney; but my Lord Coke, in his incomparable notes upon Littleton, my lord chief justice Hale, in his Pleas of the Crown, my lord Vaughan, Salkeld, and in short all the greatest men of the law, do, with their usual perspicuity and precision, lay it down, for law that *agere est agere*. And this is exactly Mr. Foote's case with regard to you;—therefore any orders that you shall think fit to send to me, in this affair as to retaining counsel, filing a bill of, Faulkner versus Foote, or bringing a common action upon the case, which I think would be the best

best of all, the case itself being actionable,
shall be punctually executed by

Your faithful friend and servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

LETTER VIII.

To the same.

London, January 4, 1763.

My worthy Friend,

MANY thanks to you for your letter, many thanks to you for your Almanack, and more thanks to you, for your friend Swift's Works, in which last, to borrow an expression of Cibber's, you have outdone your usual doings; for the paper is white-ish, and the ink is black-ish; I only wish that the margin had been a little broader; however, without flattery, it beats Elzevir, Aldus, Vascosan, and I make no doubt but that, in seven or eight hundred years, the learned and the curious in those times, will, like the learned and the curious in these, who prefer the impression of a book to the matter of it, collect with pains and expence all the books that were published ex Typographia Faulkneriana. But I am impatient to congratulate you upon your late triumph: you have made (if you will forgive a quibble upon so serious a subject) your enemy your Foot-stool; a victory which the divine Socrates had not influence enough to obtain at Athens over Aristophanes, nor the great Pompey at Rome, over the actor who had the insolence to abuse him under the name of Magnus, by which he was universally known, and to tell him from the stage, *Miseriis nostris Magnus es.*—A man of less philosophy than yourself, would, perhaps, have chastised Mr. Foote corporally, and have made him feel that your wooden leg which he mimicked, had an avenging arm to protect it; but you scorned so inglorious a victory, and called justice and the laws of your country to punish the criminal, and to avenge your cause. You triumphed; and I heartily join my weak voice to the loud acclamations of the good citizens of Dublin upon this occasion. I take it for granted that some of your many tributary wits have already presented you with gratulatory poems, odes, &c. upon this subject: I own I had some thoughts myself of inscribing a short poem to you upon your triumph; but, to tell you the truth, when I had writ not above two thousand verses of it, my Muse forsook me, my poetic vein stopped, I threw away my pen, and I burned my poem, to the irreparable loss not only of the present age, but also of the latest posterity.

I very seriously and sincerely wish you a great many very happy new years, and am

Your most faithful friend and servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

I like your messenger, young Dunkin, mightily; he is a very sensible, well-behaved young man.

LETTER IX.

To the same.

London, May 22, 1766.

My worthy friend,

YOU reproach me gently, but with seeming justice, for my long silence; I confess the fact, but think that I can, in some degree at least, excuse it. I am grown very old, and both my mind and my body feel the sad effects of old age. All the parts of my body now refuse me their former assistance, and my mind (if I may use that expression) stutters, and is as unready as any part of my body. Under these circumstances, it is no wonder that I delayed writing to such a critic and philosopher as you are. However, I will not truit to your indulgence.

I thank you for the book you sent me, in which there is great labour and great learning; but I confess that it is a great deal above me, and I am now too old to begin to learn Celtic.

Your septennial patriotic bill is unfortunately lost here, and I humbly presume, to the great joy of the patriots who brought it in, to whom one may apply what has hitherto been charged as a blunder upon our country, that *they have got a loss*. It is not the case with a Habeas Corpus act, if they can ever get one, and were nobody wiser than I, you should have one to-day; for I think every human creature has a right to liberty, which cannot with justice be taken from him, unless he forfeits it by some crime.

I cannot help observing, and with some satisfaction, that heaven has avenged your cause, as well and still more severely, than the courts of temporal justice in Ireland did, having punished your adversary Foote in the part offending. The vulgar saying, that mocking is catching, is verified in his case; you may, in your turn, mock him, without danger to your adopted leg.

Adieu, my good friend; be as well as ever you can and as serenely cheerful as you please. I need not bid you grow rich, for you have taken good care of that already, and if you were now to grow richer, you would be overgrown, and, after all, *ad modum in rebus*. I am very seriously, and truly,

Your faithful servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

A C A R D.

LORD Chesterfield sends his compliments to his good friend Mr. Faulkner, hungers and thirsts after him, and hopes that he will take some mutton with him at Blackheath, any day or days that he has leisure.

Blackheath, Aug. 13, 1766.

LETTER X.

To the same.

London, July 7, 1767.

My worthy Friend,

I AM to thank you, and I heartily do thank you, for your kind and welcome present. You have clothed your own friend the Dean very richly, and suitably to his merit, and your own present dignity; but after all, the poor Dean pays dear for his own fame; since every scrap of paper of his, every rebus, quibble, pun and conversation joke is to be published, because it was his. It is true his *Bagatelles* are much better than other people's; but still many of them, I believe, he would have been sorry to have published. How does your new dignity agree with you? Do you manfully withstand the attacks of claret? or do you run into the danger to avoid the apprehension? You may set the fashion of sobriety if you please, and a singular one it will be; for I dare say that in the records of Dublin, there is no one instance to be found of a sober high sheriff. Remember Sir William Temple's rule, and consider that every glass of wine that you drink beyond the third, is for Foote, the only enemy that I believe you have in the world. I am sure you have a friend, though a very useless one, in

Your faithful servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

English Theatre.

(Continued from p. 810.)

Covent-Garden.

WEDNESDAY evening the 10th of December, a new Tragedy called PERCY, written by Miss Hannah Moore, was performed at this Theatre.—The characters are,

Douglas,	Mr. Wroughton,
Lord Raby,	Mr. Aickin,
Sir Hubert,	Mr. Hull,
Harcourt,	Mr. Robson,
Edric,	Mr. Whitfield,
Percy,	Mr. Lewis,
Elwina,	Mrs. Barry,
Bertha,	Mrs. Jackson.

The story is as follows:

Percy and Elwina had entertained mutual passion from their childhood.—Lord Raby, Elwina's father, countenanced their flame, and even promised to give the final sanction of his approbation, by consenting to their marriage. In this state of matters Percy leaves England, smit with the holy frenzy of recovering Palestine from the Saracens.

During his absence Lord Raby takes umbrage at some trifling insult from the domestics of Percy, and determines never to give him his daughter; to put this also out of his power, he compels Elwina to marry Lord Douglas, between whom and Percy a deadly and rooted enmity subsisted. Notwithstanding Elwina's aversion to the match, her conduct, when a wife, is such as the breath of slander cannot fully; but a coldness and melancholy hanging about her, awakened the jealousy of Douglas, who knows of her former passion for Percy.

At this period Sir Hubert arrives from the Holy Land, and calls at Lord Raby's Castle, to inform him of the success of the Christian arms against the Infidels. Elwina is present at the interview, and has the agony to hear, amongst the names of the slain, that of her beloved Percy mentioned. Unable to sustain the shock, she drops senseless into her father's arms. Before she has recovered Lord Douglas appears, and has the mortification to hear her sigh out Percy's name the moment she recovered the use of speech. Douglas is incensed beyond measure at the cause of Elwina's sorrow, and, with the nice feeling of a great spirit, disclaims the idea of a rival even in the tomb. Percy, who had been supposed dead, returns home; and never expecting any obstacle to visiting his mistress, boldly comes to her father's castle. She receives him with rapture at their first interview; the surprise of finding him still living, having extinguished the remembrance of the duty she owed to her husband. Their interview is short but pathetic;—she discovers her marriage, which nearly deprives Percy of reason; however, when he learns the necessity she was under of complying with the commands of her father, he is in some measure appeased, and consents to leave the castle, with a resolution of never visiting Elwina more. In the infancy of Percy and Elwina's passion she worked a scarf, which, according to the romantic spirit of the times, he wore over his armour in battle. This scarf she had repeatedly asked him for, as she thought it an injury to her husband's honour, to suffer any token of affection to continue

continue in the hands of another. Unfortunately Douglas intercepts a letter to her from Percy, in which this scarf is mentioned. Incensed to the last degree, he determines to seize Percy and put him to death. They meet and fight; but Percy overpowered by the number of Douglas's domestics, is made prisoner.

The Scottish earl is for some time so blinded with passion, that he is about to plunge a poignard in the breast of his rival. However, honour at last resumes her seat, and he returns him his sword. They both retire to determine the quarrel by single combat, and leave Elwina in dreadful suspense for the event.

During their absence, Bertha comes and informs Elwina that Douglas was killed; but that such was his jealousy, that he had bound all his followers by a solemn oath, in case of his death, to compel his wife to take poison. Far from being shocked at this fatal intelligence, she receives it with tranquillity and pleasure, as if her life was necessary to atone for her having been the innocent cause of Douglas's death.

At this moment, to her utter astonishment, Douglas appears with the fatal pledge in his hand, which Elwina had once given Percy. He tells her that her lover is dead, and that he has brought her the scarf as a proof of it; that he spread a false report merely to heighten the agony she must feel from disappointment. The wretched Elwina hears him with all the majesty of silent sorrow, and prepares to meet her fate with fortitude: in the mean time lord Raby and Edric expostulate with Douglas; inform him, that Elwina was guiltless; that she and Percy had long been lovers, and that the scarf, which so excited his jealousy, had been given long since, when lord Raby himself countenanced their passion. This immediately brings him to a sense of his error, and he is just going to stop the sentence he had passed, when Bertha comes to acquaint him that Elwina had taken poison, and had lost her reason.

Elwina then appears distracted, and expires at her father's feet. Douglas in sorrow and remorse stabs himself, and his father-in-law concludes the piece with this melancholy acknowledgment of being himself the cause of so much misery.

The author has conducted the fable, and unfolded the incidents of her piece so artfully, that the attention of the spectator is suspended and kept alive to the end of the play.

The language is equally poised between the two extremes of meanness and turgidity. In general it is simple and elegant,

and sometimes rises to an uncommon elevation by energy of sentiment, and by those strokes of genius which warm and animate an audience.

Drury-Lane.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. a new tragedy called "The Roman Sacrifice," was performed at this theatre. The fable of this play is founded on the account we have of the patriotism of Brutus, who sacrificed his sons for having conspired with Tarquin against the liberties of Rome.

History assigns no reason but ambition, and a dislike of republican severity, for the defection of the sons of Brutus. But Mr. Shirley, (author of *Edward the Black Prince*) in this instance, like a poet, imagined himself to be more in the secrets of nature than the historian, and accounts in part for it, by privately marrying one of the young men to Tarquinia, the daughter of the exiled king.

This licence might have been excused, in compliance with the present clamour for incidents and business, if it had not betrayed the author's absolute inability to interest his audience on the great and immediate subject of the play. For Tarquinia, and not Brutus, is the figure brought forward: and Mr. Shirley, while he discovers some talents in the nature and artifices of love, seems totally unacquainted with Roman virtue, and incapable of delineating the character of Brutus. Mr. Henderson, in representing him, makes bad worse; for the author has given him too much to say, and Henderson says it in a declamatory, parading manner.

Brutus's character was a gloomy, silent, determined patriotism, founded on personal hatred to Tarquin; and the opposition between his principles and feelings, between his virtue and ambition as an indignant patriot, and his tenderness as a father, might have been delineated by a Shakespeare or an Otway, but not by any of the modern mechanical manufacturers of plays.

On the whole, if this play should become one of the manager's stock, our contempt of an English audience will be considerably increased.

The Man of Pleasure.

A Man of Pleasure is a child of folly, an unbridled animal, a court savage, the dupe of fancy, slave of vice, and foe of reason.

He is the fork of dissipation, the crutch of avarice, and bane of innocence.

Softened to effeminacy on the loss of

maternal indulgence, and flushed with the polish of superficial embellishments, he shudders at the rigid discipline of virtue, and shrinks at the thought of ascending the hill of manly science, though for the reward of Angels.

He treads upon ice, tramples upon property, deines the brute, and dances blindfold upon a precipice.

His breath is contagious, his friendship a snare, self his centre, and his creed annihilation.

The Woman of Pleasure.

A Fine Woman of Pleasure is an Angel imbruted, the pink of fashion, the mirror of vanity, and vortex of mischief.

She has a syren's voice, a crocodile's tears, and a peacock's pride.

Like a sun-beam in the clouds, she is gay, sickle, and delusive; common as air, inconstant as the wind, and consuming as fire.

She is like a poisonous variegated flower, raised in a hot-bed, and grafted on a rose-bud.

Though smooth as oil to the mouth, she is hellebore to the brain, and arsenic to the bowels.

Like the insidious spider, she extends her net, sucks to death unwary fugitives, and triumphs in the destruction of thousands.

She resembles a light-painted frigate, without helm or ballast, with colours streaming, and an unsound bottom, under full sail to destruction, where froth, stench, and darkness, close the scene.

Original Bon Mots of the late Mr. Foote.

As a specimen of his humour and quickness of imagination, we submit the following *bon mots* to the perusal of the reader.

WHEN Foote was at Brighthelmstone he interested himself in favour of a candidate in opposition to Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, who was espoused by a lady of considerable rank. Foote being rebuked by her ladyship, and seeming to be affected with contrition, said, "I beg your ladyship's pardon, and am convinced of my error, for Sir Watkin is the best qualified of any man I know for representing a county in Wales, as he is very mountainous, and extremely barren."

When Garrick was at Brighthelmstone, he sent Sir John Mills to get him a lodging. Foote meeting him, and being informed of his errand, told him he might get David a lodging, but as to a kitchen, that would be quite superfluous, as he never dressed any victuals at home.

When Foote was in very distressed circumstances, he was applied to by a bookseller to write "A System of Cookery." "Egad," said Sam, "you are mistaken, I know nothing about eating in theory; but as to practice, I think I could back myself even against Handel."

About this time Foote was one night at the Bedford coffee-house, when Frank Delaval joked him about wearing boots. "Egad," said Foote, "I would convince you any where else, that they are very far from being superfluous."

Foote having lost a considerable sum at Tom's coffee house, he was reprehended by his particular friend, Mr. G—h—n, for his indiscretion, insinuating that he had not lost his money fairly. A few nights after, Mr. G—h—n lost a much larger sum to the same set. It was Sam's turn now to triumph.—"I presume, Mr. G—h—n, you lost your money very fairly, though you cut in with some of the most notorious sharpers about town—but there is nothing like being in the secret."

Sir Richard Atkins (who was by Foote called the Waggoner's Whip, on account of his being very tall, very thin, and stooping very much) when he kept Fanny Murray, was publicly known to be a very great bubble to her. Frank Delaval and Foote being over a bottle, the subject turned upon Sir Richard's weakness in being such a dupe to such a woman. "Oh," said Foote, "there is nothing surprizing in it; he is not indeed a supple Jack, but you know he is a very supple Dick."

When Nancy Parsons quitted the duke of Grafton, deserted Penton, and went abroad with the d— of D——, a gentleman at the St. James's coffee-house could not help observing what an abandoned devil she must be, "Oh," said Foote, "there is nothing in it, you know she has the benefit of the clergy on her side."

When Miss Chudleigh appeared at the masquerade at Ranelagh in the character of Iphigenia, almost in a complete state of nudity, Foote complimented her upon being the most perfect living *Venus de Medicis* he had ever seen in public; upon which she turned upon her heel, and said he was the most impudent wretch upon earth. "Had I," he replied, "appeared here quite naked, considering the difference of our sexes, we should scarce be upon a par in point of impudence."

When Foote heard that lord K——y had in a pet destroyed all his music, and declared he would never write or play a note again as long as he lived, Foote said, "his lordship is quite right, there is more harmony

harmony in the box and dice than in all the cantatas and overtures in the universe."

Upon Sam's hearing that Mr. W-de, the Master of the ceremonies had abdicated his throne, on being detected in an intrigue, he laughed heartily, saying, "he is unfit for that office, since he is so bashful as to be ashamed of an amour, which is looked upon by all men of the *Ten* as securing a reputation for fine fellows, and the strongest recommendation to the ladies."

A certain black-legs, famous for cogg-ing a die, being just returned from New-market, said there had been great sport. "What then," said Foote, "I suppose you were detected, and kicked out of the hazard room."

Foote's most predominant passion was the purchasing of nick-nacks. He generally went once a week to Deard's to recruit his cabinet. Ld. T---d coming in one day whilst he and Mrs. Jewel were there, his lordship said, "Faith, Foote, you must have the greatest collection of trinkets of any man in Europe; I never come this way but I see your carriage at the door."—"Yes, my lord, (pointing to the lady) you see I am quite in the jewel way."

Lady C---y being once in company with this wag, asked him how he could preserve his countenance in such whimsical situations. "Indeed, my lady, that is a question I have long since wished to ask your ladyship."

Doctor L---n being one night, after he had been at Foote's theatre, at the Bedford coffee-house, was so ignorant of his own portrait, that he seriously asked Foote who was the doctor he had handled so severely. "Do not you know?" replied Foote, "he comes here very often, much resembles you, and always lets his stockings hang about his heels."

The late Mr. Ap---ce, who was a very singular man, told Foote one day at dinner, that the ministry had quite overlooked him, and that he thought if Foote would bring him upon the stage, he was sure government would certainly take notice of him. Upon this hint Foote wrote the Author, and Ap---ce was so much resolved that his own character should be known in that of Cadwallader, that he lent the mimic a suit of cloaths he had been very conspicuous in at court. Somebody hinted that he did not use his friend well, thus to expose him. "You are quite mistaken, I do it at his own request, in order to make his fortune."

When Lovejoy broke out, soon after the conflagration at Bradley's, Foote was

asked what he thought of this trafficker in blifs? Foote replied, "he imagined that Lovejoy would soon be burnt out, though in a different way." "How so?" said captain D---, "why with burnt champagne and brimstone."

No man was more afraid of Foote than Jack Harris, that well-known pimp under the Rose. He applied to Sam, and intreated him for God's sake, not to bring him on, and reminded the wit of his past services. "That you are an excellent pander, in a certain line, I allow; but you may make yourself easy, I have higher game in view, pimps, parasites, and panders in the most elevated ranks, from the bench of ---s down to the t---y bench."

When Foote heard of Tenducci's marriage, he said his wife must be very fond of a man, when she would marry the representative only of one. And when it was reported that she was pregnant.—"Well," said Sam, "that fellow is in great luck to get journeymen so easily, when even the taylors, who are but the ninth parts of men, will not work for legal wages."

Being asked his opinion of lord Chesterfield's Letters, he replied, "they comprized a fine system of duplicity, deception, and adultery. That his lordship, who seems to have studied the graces with great attention, has entirely forgot that they never appear so beautiful as when accompanied by virtue; that if the graces should be found in a brothel they would lose all their attractions, and that in the hot-bed of adultery they would be scorched to deformity."

When Foote read David Hume's pamphlet concerning Rousseau, and came to the tender scene where they cry and sob in one another's lap, he exclaimed, "here is a new sect established of the crying philosophers. It will be in its greatest perfection in infancy, and in dotage it may sit pretty easily: but in perfect manhood, in the vigour of life, it is a system that never will be adopted but by fribbles and macaronies."

Upon seeing Nan C-tl-y in *Comus*, he said, "she was finely bronzed for the character, but it was a pity the managers had not put her in a part which by nature she was cut out for, this was Moll Brazen in the Beggar's Opera."

When Foote was at Versailles, some years ago, he was introduced to the late king, and asked to attend the *petits soupers* of Madame Pompadour. This lady being informed of Foote's talents, he was desired to take off some of the most remarkable courtiers, whose oddities were well known. He mimicked these gentlemen

men so well, that the king continued laughing all the while, and paid him a pretty compliment upon his uncommon abilities. "Sire," said the mimic, "if I had been as well acquainted with the foibles of your courtiers, as I am with the vices of our's, I should have represented them far more naturally."

Foote meeting with an old acquaintance who had long been a limb of the law, and who had often, through the crevices of his shirt, shown his nakedness, meeting him in a decent suit of mourning, in the month of November, asked Latitat if he could congratulate him upon any lucky windfall, pointing to his fables.—"No," replied Latitat, "you know it is term-time." "Faith, that is true, it has been a long vacation for your taylor."

The late k— one afternoon at his coffee, asked the countess of Y——th, "What be dat Footes, dat makes so much noise in de Haymarket?" "Oh, Sir," replied the lady, "he is a mimic." "A mimique, we have no mimique in Germany, we have, indeed, des buffons." Just as the conversation had gone so far upon the subject, the clock struck five, and, as usual, they retired to take an afternoon's nap. This being told circumstantially to Foote by the page in waiting, he instantly said, "The countess is undoubtedly the greatest mimic in Europe, for she can take the k—— off whenever she pleases."

When Foote heard that F——d, the master of the arraigns, had brought off Lookup, who was indicted for perjury, by a flaw in the indictment, Sam said to him, whilst playing a game at whist, "By G-d, F-rd, you can do any thing after bringing off Lookup, I do not wonder you hold thirteen trumps in your own hand; the least he could do was to teach you the *long shuffle* for your trouble and services."

Foote never could lose an opportunity of being smart let it be at whose expence it might, or upon ever so melancholy an occasion. The late unfortunate Dr. D. belonged to a whist club, of which Foote was member.

The Doctor had had a great run of ill luck, and was, in the gamester's phraseology, *Tied-up*: that is he received a guinea to pay twenty, if ever he played again for above a guinea.

On the day of the doctor's execution, a gentleman called upon Foote, who had been to see the doctor go to the fatal tripod. I have been, said the gentleman, to see the unfortunate doctor meet his doom; I suppose he is launched into eternity by this time. How so, says Foote, you know he was *Tied-up* long ago.

When the affair of M——e * and Tib. T——se at Paris, with respect to *Paiba* the Jew was agitated, a gentleman observed at the Smyrna, what a scandal it was for the British L——re, to have two of their members imprisoned, for a robbery, and that robbery committed on a Jew. "Oh, said Foote, that very circumstance purges away their crime, and makes them orthodox; besides, should any peddling itinerant Jew pretend to call in question the conduct of the son of the Grand Signior?"

When Foote heard that M——n was to appear in the character of Sir John Brute, he said, "there was nothing extraordinary in that, as he was well assured, that in the course of the season he was to come out in lord Townley, lord Foppington, Sir Fopling Flutter, Sir Harry Wildair, and the Fine Gentleman in Lethe, and that he was to dance a minuet at his own benefit."

Mrs. Woffington one day asked Quin in her coquettish manner, how she looked?—"Charmingly, by G—d, Pegg."—"Charmingly, adorably, divinely—I expected from a man of so much gallantry." "Why then, if you will have the truth—You look damnably," and turned upon his heel. Mrs. Woffington presently after, meeting Foote, told him of Quin's unpoliteness.—"It is very lucky, for as his brutality is now come to the utmost pitch, there must be a change, and it cannot fail of being for the better."

Foote being at a private concert, where lord Sandwich played the kettle drums, he was asked by one of the connoissenti what he thought of his lordship's performance?

Why, said the wag, I think he would do finely to beat up for recruits for the marine service; and this would be a greater proof than he ever gave of his skill in nautical affairs.

Anecdote of General Lee.

DURING the time of the attack on Sullivan's Island, Gen. Lee was one day reconnoitring the communication made by the bridge of boats between that place and the continent. As the balls whistled about he observed one of his aid du camps shrink every now and then, and by the motion of his body seemed to evade the shot. "Sdeath, Sir," cried Lee, what do you mean, do you dodge? Do you know that the king of Prussia lost above 100 aid du camps in one campaign. "So I understand, Sir," replied the officer, but I did not think you could spare so many."

N. O. T. E.

* It was generally believed that W. M. was the natural son of the Grand Signior.

Inf.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from p. 822.)

Wednesday, November 19.

THE house ordered in heads of a bill for completing the circular road.

The house went into a committee of supply, and some debates ensued on the resolution moved for by Mr. Attorney General, for the augmentation of 3046 men being continued for two years, so that the military establishment may be 15046, so soon as the 4000 men spared to his majesty, on the present exigency of affairs, shall be returned.

Some gentlemen did not think the resolution was so worded, as to ascertain the 4000 men being paid by Great Britain; the gentlemen in office insisted the words referred to the whole transaction. Several amendments were made and withdrawn: at last the committee divided, on a motion of the Hon. James Brown, to recite the compact with Great Britain, for paying those men whilst out of Ireland; but most gentlemen thinking such amendment unnecessary, it passed in the negative, by a majority of 83. And the original resolution was carried.

The committee then granted the following sums:

To the Speaker, ———	4000
To the Linen Manufacture, for two years, ———	8000
To the Accountant-general, ———	500
To Henry Gore, Esq; ———	300
To the Clerks of the House, ———	500
To Mr. Higgins, assistant Clerk, ———	300
To the Serjeant at Arms (Mr. Coddington) ———	1000
To the committee-clerks (Mr. Melvin and Mr. Winstanley) ———	350
To Abraham Bradley, for printing the public accounts, ———	112
To Hurton Bradley, for distributing votes, ———	50
To the two front door keepers, ———	100
To the two back door keepers, and 11 messengers, ———	200
To Mr. Winstanley, for extraordinary trouble, ———	50
To the Examiner of the Customs (Mr. John Wetherall) ———	200
To the three Clerks of the corn premiums, ———	300
To Henry Smyth, Esq; deputy paymaster of do. ———	100
To Sir Roger Palmer, Bart. paymaster of do. ———	1200
To the Rev. Mr. Stirling, for his father's Journals, ———	100
To extra-clerks, on the election committees, ———	300
To the Protestant Charter Schools, ———	12500
To the Dublin Society, ———	10000
To the Foundling Hospital, ———	8000
To G. Melvin, for extraordinary trouble, ———	250
To Benj. Higgins, for ditto, ———	100
Granted this day, ———	49,512

Thursday, November 20.

The committee of Supplies proceeded to consider the several petitions presented to the house, and referred to them, and voted the following grants, viz.

Appendix, 1777.

To St. Patrick's hospital, to assist lunatics, ———	£.2945
To building churches, ———	6000
To James Magee, small-beer brewer, ———	200
For the circular road, ———	1500
For the pier of Donaghadee, ———	1705
For the Marine Society, ———	1500
To Dr. Achmet, ———	500
For the new offices, on the Inns-quay, for public records, ———	3000
To the House of Industry, ———	4000
For the new Four-courts Marshalls, ———	1335
For Carlingford Harbour, ———	500
For the Ballast-office Wall, ———	1500
For widening Dame-street, ———	5000
To Mrs. Hay, for printing statutes, ———	1635
For Youghall harbour, ———	300
For building Newgate, ———	1000
To Taylor and Skinner, for making surveys of the high roads, ———	300
To A. Bradley, for printing the Journals, ———	3023
For Cork harbour, ———	1000
To the Hibernian School, ———	1500
Granted this day, ———	38,444

The petitions of Mr. Peter Heverin, the Corporation of Drogheda, Mr. Wade the chymist, the Blue-coat hospital, Mr. Johnston of Derry, Mr. Rouvier the oculist, Mr. Dempsey of Lough-shinney, For widening the Merchant's-quay, For repairing Waterford Cathedral, For the Pier of Portcarriga, For the Grand Canal, and of the Rev. Dr. Carr, were all negatived.

Friday, November 21.

A new writ was ordered for the borough of Armagh.

The committee of supplies sat and finished its business, which was to resolve that a supply be granted to his Majesty of a sum not exceeding 1,416,883l. 6s.

In this quantum was included the interest on 171,000l. which was intended to be borrowed to pay off the arrear, and it was also brought down to Sept. 29, 1777. This was opposed by several gentlemen, as an innovation, since the committee of accounts had reported no lower down than March 25, 1777. And several thought that 100,000l. was enough to be borrowed.—Mr. Barry moved for the lesser sum, and the committee divided, but it was carried for the larger sum by a majority of 78.

Resolved, That a further supply be granted of 1000l. a year, for two years, to the charter-schools.

Also, 1000l. a year, for seven years, for the inland navigation.

Saturday, November 22.

An account of the quantity of provisions exported from Cork, for six months preceding Michaelmas day, was ordered, on the motion of Mr. Brown.

It was agreed, in respect to the witnesses on the contested elections, that persons who caused the witnesses to be summoned, should pay to each of them, at the rate of 4d. per mile, travelling charges, and 4s. 4d. per day, from their arrival in Dublin, till discharged by the committee.

Mr. Longfield said, that he had a petition, signed by a number of the principal inhabitants and traders of Cork. He introduced his motion

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with a modest, and at the same time, an elegant preface, adding that he was happy to honourable a commission was so easy a duty. He adverted to the commercial interests of Ireland, and deduced from thence how nearly and materially they were connected with Cork, and that whilst one was admitted to be a national source of wealth, the other must be held in the highest estimation. He observed, that in Cork, foreigners find the convenience of liberty and profit, without being disgusted either by avarice or pride: the latter, he said, was an evil in Spanish government: pride prohibited them from exporting corn to Sicily, by which their commerce was so narrowed, and their finances injured. By the trade of Cork, he said, a stream of wealth flowed into this kingdom from the remotest parts of the world, and that an embargo on that trade, if continued, would bring ruin on the principal branch of our commerce: He therefore moved, that he might have leave to present a petition stating the grievances Cork laboured under from the present embargo on provision: and concluded with saying, that on the gracious reception this petition might meet with from the house, the removal of those grievances solely depended.—The petition was accordingly presented and read, and ordered to be referred to the committee of enquiry into the state of the exports from this kingdom.

Mr. Provost presented a petition of a similar nature from the inhabitants of the city of Cork; which trade, he said, by the late embargo, was now got into another channel, and that Russia, Denmark, Sweden and Holland, now supplied those markets from whence great profit formerly flowed to us. He said, there were more provisions in this kingdom than government had occasion for; and therefore, that to prohibit exportation was impolitic, because it injured the community, without government being a gainer. He said, the people of Cork were ever modest in their conduct; that, in their present petition, they touched not upon a very delicate question: they complained indeed of a grievance which affected their commerce—but they did it in a state of humiliation, and asked for redress from the representatives of the people. He said, the victualling trade, upon a medium, amounted to \$300,000 annual pounds, and that if an interruption was for any length of time given to it, the whole might in time be entirely lost. He observed, that he had the honour to represent the city of Cork for 17 years, and during that time he never knew the inhabitants, until now, approach either the throne or parliament in the language of complaint; that if their petition was a fault, it was their first, and they therefore should be forgiven; but that gentlemen should observe it was the united voice of the people, feeling where their necessities pinched. As to himself, he observed that he thought it his duty to attend to that part of the people whom he represented, and that he was influenced to that conduct by principle—by habit; that as his Majesty's principal secretary of state, he had a right to enquire into this grievance—and if, by ill advice, our Sovereign had been induced to lay an embargo, to the injury of his people, he thought it his duty to stand up and convince the house that such an embargo was a loss to government,

as well as an oppression on the most commercial part of Ireland—and that, in its effect, new enemies were raised to our commerce, pregnant with the most ruinous consequences to the commercial and landed interest of this kingdom.

The petition was referred to a committee.

Mr. Provost got up again and said, that no man, in or out of office, was more ready to strengthen his Majesty's hand, at the present alarming crisis, than he was: but the question now is, whether that matter has not been carried too far.

A debate then ensued, on a motion to commit to the custody of the serjeant at arms, two persons, for not attending an election-committee, according to the order of the house, which was carried on a division of 98 to 16.

The report of the committee of supplies was then made and read.

Mr. Barry moved to insert, "*in pursuance of his Majesty's message, delivered to this house by Lord Harcourt,*" in that part relative to the sending 4000 troops abroad, which passed in the negative, without a division.

Instead of the supply being 1,416,883l. the Hon. James Browne moved to subtract the poundage and pells fees, which would go into the treasury, and leave the sum, 1,416,572l. 18s.

This brought on a tedious debate, in which calculation followed calculation, and additions, subtractions, and divisions, were the only principal argument. The speakers were, Mr. Barry, Mr. Yelverton, Mr. Grattan, Mr. John Toler, and Mr. Browne, for the motion; and Mr. Forster, Mr. Flood and Mr. Prime-serjeant, against it. The house divided, 42 for the motion, and 11 against it.

The committee of ways and means was then ordered for Monday.

Monday, November 24.

A committee was appointed to try the merits of the Dungarvon election, on the petition of Godfrey Green.

The committee of ways and means (Mr. Forster in the chair) sat till 12 o'clock, and went through the grants for the taxes, which were now just the same as in the last sessions, without any addition. The business was very tedious, and no debates arose, except a very short one, on a motion of Mr. Brown to annul the stamp duties, and compensate for them by two-pence per gallon on all foreign, and one penny on all home made spirits, which was rejected without a division.

Tuesday, November 25.

The business of this day was equally tedious, the whole list of duties, reported from the committee of ways and means, was read by the Speaker, and agreed to without the least dispute. The money-bills were ordered in.

Wednesday, November 26.

The clerk of the crown and hanaper attended, and at the table amended the return for the borough of Callen, by, erasing the names of Mr. Henry Flood and Sir Hercules Langrishe, and inserting in their rooms those of the Hon. Pierce Butler

Butler and George Agar, Esq; Mr. Agar immediately took the oaths and his seat.

Mr. Foster presented the four money-bills, which were severally read and committed for to-morrow.

A petition from the several merchants and importers of flax-seed in the city of Dublin, praying an amendment of the act respecting that commodity was presented by Mr. Recorder.

Mr. Barry reported from the committee, on the Tipperary election, that Francis Mathew, Esq; was duly elected. Thus the petition of Daniel Toler, Esq; fell to the ground.

Mr. Grattan proposed a motion, "To resolve, that to provide for the arrear down to September 29, when the report of the committee of accounts goes no lower than to the Lady-day preceding, is a practice that ought to be carried into precedent," but the question of adjournment being moved, it was carried on a division of 92 against 28.

Thursday, November 27.

The four money bills were severally committed, and not a single word said against any part of either of them. No other business was done.

Friday, November 28.

The house balloted for a committee to try the Maryborough election, John Tydd, and Hunt Welsh, Esqrs. petitioners, and Sir John Parnel, Bart. and Lord Jocelyn, sitting members.

The four money-bills were reported, and Mr. Forster was ordered to wait on the Lord Lieutenant with them, and request they may be transmitted into Great Britain in due form.

The house, in a committee, Mr. Gardiner in the chair, made some progress in the heads of a bill to prevent frauds in selling bread, flour, butchers meat, potatoes; &c. in the county of Dublin, and are to proceed the first Monday after the recess.

On a complaint made by Sir Henry Cavendish, that one of the Roscommon witnesses had been arrested, the house first ordered he should be discharged, and then ordered the attorney and sub-sheriffs of Dublin to attend the house.

Saturday, November 29.

Col. Ross brought in the heads of a bill to amend and explain the acts relative to the hempen and flaxen manufacture.

The sheriffs and sub-sheriffs of Dublin, with Bartholomew Conroy, attended, on the affair of arresting Alan Hanly, a witness on the Roscommon election. It appeared that Conroy had refused to withdraw the action, though repeatedly desired by the sub-sheriff, on account of the order of the house, for which it was moved he should be committed to Newgate; but on his submission on his knees, he was forgiven.

Monday, December 1.

A message was sent to the Lords, that they would permit the Earl of Roden, and Lord Viscount Carlow, to be examined on the Maryborough election.

Made some progress in the committee (Mr. Solicitor General in the chair) on the heads of a bill for licensing hawkers and pedlars.

Mr. Grattan made his motion to resolve, "That to provide for an arrear down to September 29, where the report of the committee of accounts goes no lower than Lady-day preceding, was a practice that ought not to be drawn into a precedent."

Mr. Mason moved an amendment, by prefixing the words "it is now proper and necessary to declare."

The gentlemen who spoke in favour of the motion were, Mr. Grattan, Mr. Martin, Mr. Barry, Mr. Yelverton, and Mr. George Ogilvie. And those who opposed it, were Mr. Mason, Sir Hercules Langrishe, Mr. Edward Fitzgerald, Mr. James Foy, Mr. Warren, Mr. Provost, Mr. Beamish, Mr. O'Hara, and Mr. Leigh. The arguments on both sides were little more than repetitions of what had been said on a prior day, on the subject of retrenchments. The amendment was carried without a division, and the main question passed in the negative by a majority of 82, there being 53 ayes, and 135 noes.

Colonel Burton then reported from the committee on the Fermanagh election, that Mr. Archdall, and Sir Arthur Brooke were duly elected.

Sir Edward Newenham said, that the house had been disputing about matters of small importance, in comparison to what he had to lay before them, that he heard a noble lord in another kingdom had tendered a proposition, to heal the distracted state of this once powerful empire, that he was sorry it was negatived, as those who opposed it, would sorely repent it. He requested the indulgence of the house. Addressing himself to the Speaker, he said, his indulgence he need not claim, as he had, since he had presided in that chair, given attention as well to the inexperienced, as experienced senator; that whenever matters of great national concern have happened, or that any disputes relative to the rules and orders of parliament have been left to the decision of the chair, they have been decided with judgment, justice, and virtuous integrity.

He said, he saw many gentlemen in the house, who must remember, that in a former session, and on a certain subject, then in debate, he declared, from authentic American correspondence and information, that unless things were restored to the state they were in, prior to the fatal period of 1763, a separation from America would take place; that some men were pleased to slight that information, but recent facts have verified the assertion; that he had given the same information to a noble lord, high in office, to transmit it to the British minister, who neglected it, seeming to insinuate that he was copying others, who gave information only to be paid for it, which mean supposition checked his ardour, as it wounded him in the tenderest point. That he had much confidence in the present administration; however, as he never did, nor ever would hold communication with ministers, he laid ministerial communication aside, and called on Parliament, and thro' it, the whole nation; and, if his Majesty could be there present, he would call on Royalty itself to attend to a matter of the last importance to the very existence of these nations. He declared that he had received an account, on

the best information, that the nature of the case and circumstance of the times would admit of, that about the beginning of last month, America's ultimatum had arrived with American deputies at the court of Paris, and that, agreeable to his information, the ultimatum was in the following words. [Sir Edward dashed the members to write down his words, that no mistake should hereafter happen] "Should the armies of the United States be discomfited, or any other circumstance occur, that could indicate a conquest thereof, then, and in that case you are to agree, and the United States will agree, that on receiving the promised assistance from France, in men and shipping, France shall have, and enjoy for the space of thirty years, to be computed and completed from the signing of these articles, the same exclusive trade with America, that Great-Britain formerly enjoyed."

He requested the house to reflect on the situation of these nations, and to adopt some move to save their own country, and not to lose their precious moments in disputing about a fifth half-year, or numerical calculations; but, with deference to members of greater abilities, and more parliamentary knowledge, he would only offer two or three articles to their consideration. Should the armies of the United States be discomfited, or any other untoward circumstance occur, that can indicate a conquest thereof, a war with France would be inevitable: what then would be the situation of these kingdoms? Our fleet, and by our vessels on Saturday last, our army, would be mostly on the other side of the Atlantic. He observed, that the French could easily, from their West India islands, send a sufficient fleet and army to keep the force we had there, sufficiently employed, and perhaps to bar the returns of our native soldiers; and that if England now could not subdue America's sons, how much more difficult would it be, when they were openly supported by the united force of France and Spain! He farther noticed, that in the late war we had allies, we had the plains of Germany, we had a viruous and intelligent ministry, who had the confidence of the people,—we had a powerful fleet in the East and West-Indies,—we had thirteen great colonies, from whose generous ports we could obtain ten thousand sailors, which would sufficiently balance the strength of our enemies; but that at present we had only two islands, one now rendered nearly defenceless,—an exhausted treasury,—a misinformed ministry,—an insulted and deceived nation; consequently, a divided and jealous people, to oppose against the united powers of the house of Bourbon. That he could paint more of the real dangers of these kingdoms, but thought it unnecessary, as they were obvious to every man who had the use of, or dared exert his own reason, in this tremendous hour of his country's fate. He mentioned, that the gentleman who gave him the information, was a gentleman of large fortune, power and consequence in his own country; that he gave him leave to make what use he thought proper of it; therefore he gave (though he might have sold it to a British minister) it to the representatives of the people; that the gentleman's desire was, that Great Bri-

tain and Ireland (his native country) should anticipate France in preserving that inexhaustible source of trade—the American trade. He said that his friend had given him much other information, which he feared never had, or ever would, except through the channel of that house, reach the royal ear, through Chat mist, which now surrounds the throne; he said that few men in either kingdoms knew any thing of the internal resources, or American affairs. He appealed to several gentlemen near him, that he had given them an account where the battle would be fought between General Burgoyne, and one Arnold; that he mentioned the very villages where the stores lay, and that the militia would attempt to retake Ticonderoga, and this he declared to several members seven weeks before the mutilated gazette appeared. He asked if they would be surprised if a French fleet of six or eight sail of the line, with between 5 and 600 landsmen, collected from the islands of Bourbon and St. Mauritius, would, before October next, attack our settlements on the Coromandel coast, or in the bay of Bengal; that from his authority he mentioned, that an English sloop of war (which he believed was called the Pomona) was sunk by a French frigate within a league of a British island, and that every man perished—not a man was saved, though within sight of two or three merchant ships, who could have saved many of the brave British tars; but, agreeable to Gallic policy, and Gallic perfidy, they remembered the murderer's adage, "That the dead could tell no tales."

He observed, that in this age of dissipation, of luxury, effeminacy and corruption, and he feared, of fatal security, few gentlemen gave themselves time to look into the causes or future consequences of events, that for his part, he wished to save those two islands, perhaps we might save Canada, Nova Scotia, the islands of Cape Breton and Newfoundland, the Floridas, and the infant settlements on the river Mississippi, our sugar colonies, and particularly, that nursery of British seamen, the Newfoundland fishery; which, in his opinion, could only be done by a timely and speedy treaty of peace, as offered by Lord Chatham, formed upon a generous, liberal, and extensive foundation; that he would not, at present, offer any motions upon a subject of such vast importance, but leave it with the house for a few days to turn in their thoughts, when he hoped every member would divest himself of all partiality, except for the defence of his own country, and join their wishes to that of a patriotic lord on the other side of the water, which is,—Peace with America, and war with all the world beside. He then begged the house to spurn the channel of ministerial interference, and anticipating another parliament in another kingdom, prove themselves the first political succourers of both countries, and at once, by a committee from parliament, approach the throne in the genuine spirit of their great forefathers. He hoped, in disclosing this intelligence, he discharged his duty to his country and king, and so far faithfully fulfilled the important trust committed to his care by that body of independent and virtuous men, who seated him in that house. He declared, that he would readily concur in a vote of credit

credit for 100,000*l.* as he was confident, that from his opinion of one particular member in administration not a shilling of it would be used, except in cases of real domestic danger; but, if he thought a guinea was to be spent in the unnatural American war, he would be against it.

Tuesday, December 2.

The house did not sit an hour, the only business done was to receive the petition from the insolvent debtors, which Mr. Gardiner presented, and said, his intent was to extend relief to debtors, who had been a year or upwards in actual confinement.

Another petition was presented by Col. Brown, by which it appeared, that orders to attend election committees had been perverted into protections, for a man arrested on the 26th inst. had been discharged in consequence of an order to attend a committee, which was not to be struck till Jan. 21. Mr. Godfrey James, the agent who procured it, was ordered to attend.

Wednesday, December 3.

Ordered, That the defaulters on the last ballot, be called over on Saturday, and the house to be called on Monday.

Two petitions from the Hon. John Stratford, and the Hon. and Rev. Francis Paul Stratford, complaining of two undue elections, for the borough of Baltinglass, were presented, and ordered to be heard on the 16th of February.

Heads of a bill to continue the encouragement of the importation of flax-seed from the Baltic, were committed, reported, and sent to the Lord Lieutenant, by Col. Ross.

Thursday, December 4.

Mr. Godfrey James attended, and was exa-

mined relative to applying for an order for William Burke, to attend the county Mayo committee, by the directions of George Fitzgerald, Esq; one of the petitioners. Mr. Fitzgerald, at his examination, said he had given such directions, because he had been informed Burke had overheard some conversation between Colonel Browne and Mr. Cuffe, that affected this petition. But Col. Browne denied his having any knowledge of Burke, or any such conversation being past.

Mr. Beresford moved a resolution, that would have subjected such members, as had served already on committees of elections, to serve again; but the motion was destroyed, by the previous question being carried.

Heads of a bill to enable John Preston, of Ballynter, Esq; to borrow 11,000*l.* on his estate; and, heads of a bill for insolvent debtors, were ordered in.

Friday, December 5.

Ordered, on a motion of Col. Browne, that a committee be appointed to enquire into the abuse of procuring the Speaker's warrants, to attend on select committees, for the purpose of screening debtors from justice.

Committed, the Hawkers and Pedlars bill; report to be received to-morrow:—made some progress on the heads of a bill to punish offenders by hard labour. To proceed on Thursday.

Mr. Yelverton moved to resolve, "that the expences of the nation, ought, in ordinary cases, to be limited to its income."

Carried in the affirmative, *nem. con.* and then the house adjourned.

[*To be continued.*]

P O E T R Y.

The MUSIC of the MORNING.

NOW, scarce o'er the mountain's summit,
Grey-ey'd dawn begins to peep;
Scarce yet has the peaceful landscape
Shaken off the bonds of sleep.

When, by chanticleer's shrill clarion
Rous'd, the lark forsakes the lawn,
And aloft, in air, melodious
Hails the joy-inspiring dawn.

Now she sits through fields of æther,
Tuning loud her prightliest lay;
Wak'd by it, from ev'ry covert,
Hark, what music hails the day!

Blackbird, tuneful thrush and linner,
Now resume their lively notes;
Bullfinch, Redbreast, titmouse, sparrow,
And ten thousand warbling throats.

Sweet too, on the dewy sheep-walk,
Now resounds the shepherd's strain;
Whilst the merry sons of labour,
Carrol blythsome o'er the plain,

Sleep, avaunt, thou lifeless sluggard,
O'er the couch thy poppies shed,

Where intoxicated Revel,
Tir'd, reclines his drowsy head.

Let me join the charming concert
Of the morn's melodious throng;
Come, my Mute, shake off thy slumbers,
Join the universal song.

Prize, ye silly dupes of fashion,
Midnight routs, and masques, and balls;
Think no music half so charming,
As your Ranelagh's or Vauxhall's.

So, let painful riot please you,
Art's dull efforts lull your ear,
Be mine, the wholesome joys of morning,
Mine, the songs that Nature cheer.

Banks of Bann.

T. S.

To Miss TRUEMAN, of Lurgan.

B. OM of beauty, pride of May,
Prightly, charming, young and gay,
Come bedeck'd in love's array,
And thy charms divine display.

In that sweet enchanting face,
Heaven's fair image let me trace,

Sprung from more than mortal race,
Belle, mule, virgin, nymph and grace.

On that pure expanse of snow,
On those cheeks where lillies blow,
Where the roses blooming glow,
Lips, from whence does nectar flow;

On those eyes so killing bright,
Flashes darting forth of light,
Let me feast my ravish'd sight,
And enjoy supreme delight.

Turn to taste of joys divine,
And make thine celestial mine;
Let, lovely Ruth, O let me join
My transported soul with thine!
Lisburn.

HUGONI.

THE ELECTION: A FABLE.

To CANDIDATES.

ELECTIONS, as they ought to be,
For years were absolutely free;
And members by the wise were taught
To be as honest as they ought.

At length, among the brutal tribe,
A Fox first introduc'd a bribe.
No vice is long without its brother,
One bribe soon introduc'd another:
These set a hundred more a flying,
For bribes are fam'd for multiplying.
The poison through the fairest spread,
And Liberty hung down her head:
The story of its introduction
I'll here unfold for your instruction.

A Monkey, of a scheming head,
Was to the barber's calling bled;
Four trees of Elbert nuts he claim'd,
And hence a Freeholder was nam'd.
Beneath the shelter of his trees
He lather'd brutes, and liv'd at ease;
Beneath, one day, appear'd a Goat,
To lose his beard and gain his vote.
The Monkey soon began to shave,

And talk politically gave:
The Goat, a brute of much discerning,
Applauds his wisdom and his learning,
And then insinuates the case—
'm Candidate for such a place;
Accept these dozen peaches, pray,
I'm shav'd extremely well to-day.)
The other Candidate, you know,
Is your's and all the nation's foe:
Hope you'll such a rogue oppose—
'll be your friend, if I am choic.

The Monkey promis'd—bit a peach—
And only wish'd to lather each.
The other Candidate—a Fox—
Came with a train of dunghill Cocks;
The Monkey shav'd him neat and trim,
And whisk'd the hairs on ev'ry limb:
The Fox two dozen peaches gave,
Then swore the Goat was but a knave;
The Goat, my wishes to defeat,
Tries he,) reports that fowls I eat;
Let it, friend, be understood,
That I abhor the sight of blood;
True what such as him pretend,
Ink you they'd on my steps attend:

Then since you know your friends from foes,
I beg you will the Goat oppose.
He promis'd as he did before,
And kept his word a little more,
For twelve is less than twenty-four.
He gave the artful Fox his vote,
And thus was call'd to by the Goat:
Stay, barber; you're mistaken, stay;
You know you shav'd my beard to day.
Why what you say (cries Pug) is true;
But, faith, I shav'd the Fox since you;
The peaches, Sir, the peaches—Oh!
I've eat them long enough ago;
These twelve you gave me, Sir, eat well,
Nor could his twenty-four excel,
In taste I mean—but, Sir, in number,
One dozen must to two knock under;
Besides, you know as well as I,
They mean to sell, who aim to buy;
And who, that must his freedom lose,
Think ye, the smallest price would chuse?

Lisburn.

Q. X.

A MORNING THOUGHT.

AWAKE, my soul! and let the birds inspire
Thy groveling thoughts with pure celestial
fire;

They from their temperate sleep arise and pay
Their thankful anthems for the new-born day.

The tuneful lark, already mounted high,
With cheerful notes salutes the eastern sky;
Aurora's beauties in his song does wait,
And calls the blushing dame to hear his lays.
But man, arising from refreshing rest,
Feels a dark void in his ungrateful breast;
Regardless of the blessings he receives,
His reasoning powers of their best joys bereave;
Surveys the cheerful sun's re-kindling flame,
Nor lists one thought to him from whom it
came.

Lisburn.

Q. X.

ODE on WINTER.

NOW hoary Winter, with its stormy blasts,
Comes loursing with its sable eye-lids clad;
No more the sun his heat reviving casts,
Nor nymphs with swains in sportive play be glad.

But nipping frosts, with acute gusts of wind,
Unwholesome fogs, and damps, corrupt the air:
The mighty billows now no rest can find,
But fill the souls of mariners with fear!

Raging and swelling to a mighty size,
With force vehement smite the craggy rock,
Now they run low—see how they touch the
skies!
With easy sport the ships of burden mock.

Obeying all the mighty Maker's will,
At whose great word they all from nothing came,
At whose command they rage, or mute, lie still,
Who ever was and ever is the same.

Lisburn.

Q. X.

ODE

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